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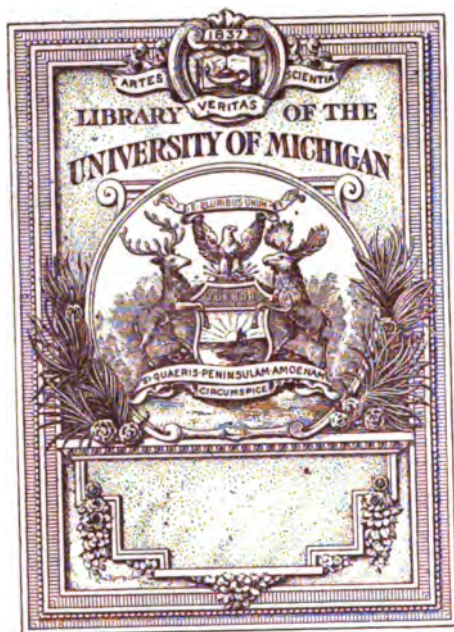
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**BADGE OF THE SOCIETY  
OF THE**



**ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.**

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY

# Army of the Cumberland

THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT

COUNCIL OF THE UNIVERSITY

NOVEMBER 1896

CHICAGO  
Press of The CLARK OF THE UNIVERSITY  
Successor to E. W. F. Co.



MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY  
OF THE



OF THE TENNESSEE.

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS  
OF THE  
SOCIETY  
OF THE  
**Army of the Tennessee**  
AT THE  
THIRTY-SIXTH MEETING,  
HELD AT  
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA,  
NOVEMBER 8-9, 1906.

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CINCINNATI:  
Press of The Chas. O. Ebel Printing Co.,  
(Successor to F. W. Freeman)  
1907.



OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

1906-1907.

*President.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

*Vice-Presidents.*

MAJOR C. A. STANTON.  
CAPTAIN JOHN B. COLTON.  
CAPTAIN JOHN CRANE.  
MRS. LOUISA A. KEMPER.  
COLONEL CHARLES A. MORTEN.  
MAJOR J. A. PICKLER.  
CAPT. JOS. R. REED.  
GENERAL LEWIS B. PARSONS.  
GENERAL T. J. KINNEY.  
GENERAL D. J. CRAIGIE.  
CAPTAIN JOHN C. NELSON.  
CAPTAIN T. N. STEVENS.  
COLONEL WM. B. KEELER.  
CAPTAIN C. W. FRACKER.

*Recording Secretary.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE.

*Corresponding Secretary.*

MAJOR W. H. CHAMBERLIN.

*Treasurer.*

MAJOR AUGUSTUS M. VAN DYKE.



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## CONSTITUTION

### ARTICLE I.

The Association shall be known as "THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE," and shall include every officer who has served with honor in that Army.

Honorary members may be elected from those who have served with honor and distinction in any of the armies of the United States.

### ARTICLE II.

The object of the Society shall be to keep alive and preserve that kindly and cordial feeling which has been one of the characteristics of this Army during its career in the service, and which has given it such harmony of action, and contributed, in no small degree, to its glorious achievements in our country's cause.

The fame and glory of all the officers belonging to this Army, who have fallen either on the field of battle, or in their line of duty, shall be a sacred trust to this Society, which shall cause proper memorials of their services to be collected and preserved, and thus transmit their names with honor to posterity.

The families of all such officers who shall be in indigent circumstances will have a claim on the generosity of the Society, and will be relieved by the voluntary contributions of its members whenever brought to their attention. In like manner, the fame and suffering families of those officers who may hereafter be stricken down by death shall be a trust in the hands of their survivors.

### ARTICLE III.

For the purpose of accomplishing these objects, the Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and Vice-Presidents. The Vice-Presidents to be chosen, one from each Army Corps of the old Army of the Tennessee, and a Corresponding and a Recording Secretary.

The Society shall meet once in every year, and those officers who, for any cause, are unable to attend its meeting, will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and impart such information in regard to themselves as they may desire, and which may be of interest to their brother officers. Honoring the glorious achievements of our brothers-in-arms belonging to other armies, whose services have contributed, in an equal

degree, in the re-establishment of our Government, and desiring to draw closer to them in the bonds of social feeling, the President, or either of the Vice-Presidents of this Society, shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States Army at any of our annual meetings.

#### AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

FIRST. That the first sentence of the third article of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

"The Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President and six Vice-Presidents, a Recording Secretary, a Corresponding Secretary, and a Treasurer."

SECOND. That article third of the Constitution be amended so as to read as follows:

"The number of Vice-Presidents shall be twelve, instead of one from each Corps of the Army of the Tennessee."

THIRD. "That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation, the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings."

FOURTH. "That honorary members may be elected from those who served with honor and distinction in the Navy of the United States."

FIFTH. That the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"That each member may, subject to the approval of the President and a majority vote of the Society, at any annual meeting, designate by last will and testament, or otherwise, in writing, the relative to whom his membership shall descend, and in default of such designation, the same shall, subject to the same approval and vote, descend to his eldest son, or no such son being alive, then to the grandson, to be designated by the nearest

relatives of the deceased, and such membership, so descending, shall carry with it all the rights, privileges and obligations of original membership. That in case such deceased member has no son eligible to membership, and no grandson is designated, and has made no designation, then his widow, if she so desire, shall be considered an honorary member, and as such shall receive our care, consideration and respect, and shall be entitled to receive notices of proposed meetings and reports of proceedings."

SIXTH. That the Fifth Amendment to the Third Amendment to the Constitution be amended to read as follows:

"The sons and daughters, or other relatives, who have heretofore been designated by members as their successors, and also the sons and daughters, or other relatives, who may hereafter be nominated for membership by any such member, shall be entitled to membership, if of legal age, upon the payment of the fees and dues prescribed in the Third Amendment to the by-laws.

"And the sons and daughters, and if there be none, the nearest relative, when of legal age, of any deceased officer who was entitled to membership by creditable service in the Army of the Tennessee, but who died without becoming a member of the Society, may, upon written application, approved by the President and a majority vote of the members present at any regularly called meeting of the Society, become a member, but any such membership shall be subject to the payment of the fees and dues heretofore specified."

## BY-LAWS.

## ARTICLE I.

All persons applying previous to, on or after the annual meeting, between hundred and seventy (1870) for enrollment, shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars (\$10), that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar and persons applying for membership shall pay back dues; that all dues are payable to the Recording Secretary, and all money received on account of the Society shall be transferred to the Treasurer, and all money received as fees shall by the Treasurer be added to the I. Fund. (See amendment page 7.)

## ARTICLE II.

Money for ordinary expenses of the Society may be expended by the Treasurer upon the warrant of the President. All other expenditures shall be in pursuance of a vote of the Society.

## ARTICLE III.

The Treasurer will make a report to the annual meeting of all receipts and expenditures, with vouchers.

The Recording Secretary shall report to the annual meeting of the Society the receipts received by him, and all transferred by him to the Treasurer.

The Corresponding Secretary shall report to every meeting all communications of general interest.

## ARTICLE IV.

All questions and resolutions shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution shall be considered upon only at the annual meeting subsequent to the one at which they were proposed, unless the postponement be dispensed with by a vote of two-thirds of the members present. (See amendment page 7.)

## ARTICLE V.

The order of business shall be as follows:

1. Reading of the journal of the previous meeting.
2. Appointment of committees on business and for nomination of officers.
3. Receiving reports.
4. Current business.
5. Election of officers.
6. Adjournment.

ARTICLE VI.

If the Society shall, at any meeting, omit to designate the time and place of the next meeting, the President shall, by due public notice, fix the time and place.

ARTICLE VII.

Whenever any member of the Society is reported to the Corresponding Secretary to have disqualified himself for membership, by reason of dishonorable or vicious conduct, he shall be reported to the President of the Society, who thereupon shall order a court of not less than three members of the Society to investigate the facts and report to the next meeting for the action of the Society in the case.

AMENDMENTS TO THE BY-LAWS.

FIRST. That article fourth of the By-Laws be amended so as to read:

"All questions and resolutions, except amendments to the Constitution, shall be decided by a majority of the members present. But amendments proposed to the Constitution shall be acted upon only at the meeting subsequent to the one at which they may be proposed, and shall require a vote of two-thirds of all members present."

SECOND. That any arrears of dues of deceased members may be paid by a relative or friend of a member so as to restore the record of a deceased member, same as provided for restoring the record of a living member who may be in arrears of dues.

THIRD. All persons applying on or after the annual meeting of 1889 for enrollment, shall pay a membership fee of ten dollars; that the annual dues shall continue to be one dollar, and that persons applying for membership shall not be required to pay back dues, nor shall they be entitled to receive reports of meetings held previous to 1889, without paying cost of same.

---

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Madison, Wisconsin, July 4th, 1872:

*Resolved*, That members of the Society may become life-members on the payment into the treasury of the sum of thirty-five dollars, providing any fee which has been paid by them previous to this time be credited against this

life-membership fee. After such life-membership is secured by any member, he shall be relieved from paying the annual dues as provided by the By-Laws.

---

The following resolution was adopted at the meeting in Springfield, Illinois, October 15th, 1874:

*Resolved*, That any member who shall be in default of payment of part of his membership fee at our next annual meeting, or any member who shall be in arrears of dues at any time after our next annual meeting, the amount of five dollars, shall have his name dropped from the publication of members; any member being so dropped, shall have his name restored at any time, when full payment of arrears for fees and dues have been received.

## PREFACE.

The Recording Secretary issued the following notice:

HEADQUARTERS SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,  
RECORDING SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
MASONIC TEMPLE, ROOM 6, P. O. BOX 35.  
CINCINNATI, OHIO, *September 10, 1906.*

*To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

The thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Thursday and Friday, November 8th and 9th, 1906.

The annual address will be delivered by General Smith D. Atkins.

All arrangements for this reunion will be under the charge of Captain George H. Richmond, chairman, who will select the local committees. The transportation will be attended to by Captain J. F. Merry, of Manchester, Iowa, who will consult with Captain Richmond.

Captain Richmond will perfect the local organization, and give due notice of the details of the arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the Society by issuing to the Society the necessary circulars. In respect of details he will, if necessary, confer with the President or the Secretary.

Under the rules of our Society five hundred dollars is appropriated for the expenses of each reunion, and no contributions should be asked for.

Commissioned officers who have at any time served with credit in either the Army or Department of the Tennessee are entitled to membership and are earnestly requested to attend.

Members of kindred societies are cordially invited to be present.

The wives and daughters of members, and all invited guests, are by resolution of the Society entitled to be present at the banquet.

Attention is called to the following extract from Article III of the constitution:

"The Society shall meet once in each year, and those officers who, for any cause, are unable to attend the meetings will be expected to write to the Secretary of the Society, and impart such information in regard to themselves as they may desire, and which may be of interest to their brother officers."

GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President.*

CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

A. M. VAN DYKE,  
*Treasurer.*

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Corresponding Secretary.*



The Recording Secretary issued the following circular information of members:

HEADQUARTERS SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TERRITORY  
RECORDING SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
MASONIC TEMPLE, ROOM 6, P. O. BOX 35

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *September*

*To the Surviving Commissioned Officers of the Army of the Territory and their descendants:*

Our Society was born at Raleigh, North Carolina, in 1865 when we were in camp around the State House. A meeting of the officers of the army was called by General Frank P. Blair to organize a society to be styled as ours is. It met first in the State House, upon April 25th, and again upon April 25th, when a permanent organization was organized.

General John A. Rawlins was elected its President; General Hickenlooper was elected its Corresponding Secretary; Colonel L. M. Dayton was elected its Recording Secretary; General M. F. Hickenlooper was elected its Treasurer.

Under the constitution, an election is held for the officers of the Society at each reunion meeting.

Upon the death of General Rawlins in 1869 General Sherman was elected President, and each year thereafter until his death in 1891. Successively since then General Grenville M. Dodge has been President. Upon the death of Colonel L. M. Dayton in 1891, Colonel Corns was elected Recording Secretary. Upon the death of General Hickenlooper in 1899, Major A. M. Van Dyke was elected Treasurer; upon the death of General Hickenlooper in 1904, Major W. H. Champlin was elected Corresponding Secretary. In short, the original officers of the Society were always re-elected—and so with their successors.

Twelve Vice-Presidents are elected at each reunion, and each year thereafter. A woman—a wife or daughter—is made a Vice-President, and some one of these always respond to a toast at our banquets.

The Society has held thirty-five reunions in many parts of the Territory. The places and dates of which can be seen by reference to "Minutes of the Society" in this volume.

We are fairly comfortable in regard to our funds. No officer of the Society receives a salary. They individually pay their own expenses in all respects.

We have invested in U. S. 4% bonds, seven thousand dollars and one hundred dollars at 3%.

The cost of membership is ten dollars, and one dollar a year.

The expenses are for office rent, for postage, printing, stationery, and five hundred dollars is set apart for expense of each meeting. The rule but part of it is used.

Applications for membership should be sent, with the amount above suggested, to the Recording Secretary.

Our membership is now about four hundred. Over three thousand original members of the Society are dead. After each meeting a bound report is printed and sent to each member at the Society's expense. Thirty-three volumes have been issued, some of which are exhausted.

Our next reunion is to be at Council Bluffs, Iowa, upon November 8th and 9th, 1906. All soldiers of the Army of the Tennessees will be welcomed there.

They should notify Captain George H. Richmond, the Vice-President of our Society at Council Bluffs, of their coming.

CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

The Local Executive Committee issued the following circular to surviving commissioned officers of Iowa regiments and batteries serving in the Army or Department of the Tennessee:

HEADQUARTERS LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,  
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, *October 8, 1906.*

*To the Surviving Commissioned Officers of the Iowa Regiments and Batteries that served in the Army or Department of the Tennessee:*

The thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Thursday and Friday, November 8th and 9th, 1906. It has been for years the practice of the Society to extend a general invitation, in the published announcement of its meetings, to all officers eligible to membership in the Society to attend the reunion, but this year it was determined to send a personal invitation to each of the surviving commissioned officers of Iowa organizations eligible to membership in the Society, so far as their names and addresses could be obtained, to attend the meeting at Council Bluffs. One of the Vice-Presidents of the Society has secured as complete a list as possible of the surviving commissioned officers of those Iowa regiments and batteries that served in the Army or Department of the Tennessee, and this circular letter is sent to such as the names and addresses have been obtained of those who are believed to be eligible to membership in the Society, and each is cordially and earnestly invited to attend the reunion of the Society at Council Bluffs at the dates above named.

The officers of the Twelfth Regiment, Iowa Infantry Volunteers, are planning to meet at Council Bluffs for a visit during the reunion of the Society, and more than a dozen have agreed to attend. It is not probable that so many officers of Iowa regiments will ever again meet in reunion, and comrades who desire to meet others with whom they served should not fail to write their comrades, urging them to come to Council Bluffs and attend the reunion.

The meeting of the Society is held at the Iowa home of its commander. The railways will make a round trip rate of one and a third fare, provided you pay full fare going to Council Bluffs and take a certificate or receipt to that effect and bring with you there. The people of Council Bluffs will welcome you with enthusiasm and entertain you delightfully. Come and make the thirty-sixth reunion the greatest and best in the history of the Society.

EDWARD W. HAET,  
*Secretary.*

GEO. H. RICHMOND,  
*Chairman.*

The Local Executive Committee issued the following circular detailing the arrangements for the reunion:

HEADQUARTERS LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,  
THIRTY-SIXTH REUNION,  
SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, *October 13, 1906.*

The thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee will be held in this city Thursday and Friday, November 8th and 9th, prox., and will be one of more than usual interest.

The Local Committee is especially desirous of making this meeting a large one, and to this end a program of special interest has been prepared. Many distinguished guests have signified their intention to be present on this occasion.

Headquarters have been established at the Grand Hotel, where members and invited guests are requested, immediately upon arrival, to record their names, rank and post-office address, and also the names of accompanying ladies, upon the Society's register, which will be found in charge of the Reception Committee in the headquarters room.

The annual address will be delivered by General Smith D. Atkins in the Dodge Light Guard Armory, at which place other suitable exercises will be held.

The banquet will be given at the Grand Hotel, assembly being sounded at 8:00 p.m. Tickets at the uniform rate of \$5.00 will be provided for both ladies and gentlemen, but the issue is restricted to members of the Society, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, kindred military societies, and especially invited guests.

All meetings, business and social, will be held in the auditorium or parlors of the Elks' Club House, these quarters having been placed at our disposal by the courtesy of that organization.

Under authority from the Executive Committee of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the Local Executive Committee has extended an invitation to all old soldiers who can possibly attend to come to Council Bluffs during the meeting of the Society to meet and greet the

officers under whom they served. Special arrangements will be made for the entertainment of the "old boys," and we look for a large attendance along that line.

*Transportation.*—The Committee on Transportation announces a rate of one fare and one-third on the certificate plan over the lines of the Western Passenger Association, which is the lowest rate secured up to the issuing of this circular. Efforts are being made to secure the same rate over the lines of the Central Passenger Association. When buying your tickets, ask and insist upon a certificate (for each ticket you purchase) that you have paid your fare. It is just possible that an open rate of one fare and one-third will be given by all lines. If this can be secured, announcement will be made of the fact by the issuance of a circular to that effect.

The Corresponding Secretary of the Society requests that the special attention of the members be called to Article III of our constitution, which provides: "The Society shall meet once in each year, and those officers who from any cause are unable to attend these meetings will be expected to write to the Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and give such information in regard to themselves as they may desire, and which may be of interest to their brother officers."

*New Membership.*—Up to date, 500 circulars have been sent to officers eligible to membership in this Society, a good many of whom have expressed their willingness to meet with us at Council Bluffs. A large gain in our membership is confidently expected.

GEO. H. RICHMOND,

*Chairman.*

EDWARD W. HART,  
*Secretary.*

#### LOCAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

CAPTAIN GEO. H. RICHMOND, *Chairman.* H. W. BINDER, *Vice-Chairman.*

EDWARD W. HART, *Secretary.*

Hon. Walter I. Smith	D. W. Bushnell	J. J. Hess
Hon. Geo. F. Wright	Maj. D. Macrae, Jr.	Capt. Geo. Carson
Lucius Wells	Maj. M. A. Tinley	F. R. Davis
August Beresheim	Maj. Spera	A. C. Graham
Hon. Smith McPherson	Capt. B. W. Hight	H. H. Van Brunt
Theo. Guitlar	Ernest E. Hart	Gen. C. F. Manderson
J. P. Weaver	Robert B. Wallace	Capt. H. E. Palmer
N. P. Dodge	Charles T. Stewart	Capt. Will G. Doane
Hon. Joseph R. Reed	V. E. Bender	Judge Fawcett
Hon. Spencer Smith	C. W. McDonald	Gen. Thomas J. Wint
Hon. Wm. Groneweg	Hon. John Y. Stone	Maj. T. R. Noyes
Hon. Geo. S. Wright	Emmet Tinley	Capt. S. A. Greene
Hon. John N. Baldwin	H. A. Quinn	

## RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

MAYOR DONALD MACRAE, Chairman.

Capt. Geo. M. Bailey	William Moore	Victor Jenni
Ernest E. Hart	Leonard Everett	H. F. Knuds
Maj. D. S. Dickey	W. A. Maurer	J. G. Woodw
J. H. Cleaver	John Olsen	Dr. Hanchett
D. W. Bushnell	F. R. Davis	Col. John Li
L. W. Tulleys	Charles A. Beno	Peter Smith
John Schoentgen	F. H. Hill	Chris Straub
D. Macrae, Sr.	Robert B. Wallace	Geo. Keeline
M. F. Rohrer	L. Zurmuehlen, Jr.	Capt. J. J. B
Col. H. C. Beebee	O. P. Wickham	Tom Farnsw
W. F. Sapp	W. M. Hendrix	Capt. J. C. D
F. A. Sackett	Judge Jacob Fawcett	Oscar Younk
Frank T. True	Capt. J. P. Williams	S. T. McAtee
E. L. Shugart	Capt. L. B. Cousins	J. Melhop, J
H. H. Van Brunt	Capt. W. G. Doane	W. B. Reed
T. J. Foley	Gen. Thos. J. Wint	Judge Orville
Thomas Maloney	Maj. T. R. Noyes	Edward Can
Capt. Samuel A. Greene	Capt. Thomas Swobe	F. W. Miller
E. H. Merriam	J. C. Fleming	Col. W. F. B

## WOMEN'S RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

MRS. DONALD MACRAE, Chairman.

Mrs. R. E. Montgomery	Mrs. N. P. Dodge	Mrs. Chas. A
Mrs. Geo. F. Wright	Mrs. Joseph R. Reed	Mrs. F. W. M
Mrs. E. W. Hart	Mrs. Spencer Smith	Mrs. C. W. M
Mrs. Victor Bender	Mrs. August Bereshelm	Mrs. Emmet
Mrs. Ernest E. Hart	Mrs. Wm. Groneweg	Mrs. H. A. Q
Mrs. D. W. Bushnell	Mrs. John N. Baldwin	Mrs. F. R. D
Mrs. C. L. Haas	Mrs. Robert B. Wallace	Mrs. H. H. V
Mrs. Chas. T. Stewart	Mrs. Edward Canning	Mrs. J. J. He
Mrs. W. H. Dudley	Mrs. W. L. Bainbridge	Mrs. W. S. S
Mrs. H. W. Binder	Mrs. O. D. Wheeler	Mrs. W. A. M
Mrs. Walter I. Smith	Miss Caroline L. Dodge	Mrs. J. F. W
Mrs. Lucius Wells	Mrs. M. A. Tinley	Mrs. B. M. S
Mrs. Smith McPherson	Mrs. C. G. Saunders	Mrs. Geo. H.

## FINANCE COMMITTEE.

H. W. BINDER, Chairman.

E. W. Hart	Ernest E. Hart	Geo. H. Rich
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INVITATION COMMITTEE.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH R. REED, Chairman.

Lucius Wells	Col. John Y. Stone	N. P. Dodge
John Beno	Smith McPherson	Capt. B. W. Hight
T. B. Lacey	Maj. W. H. Spera	H. A. Woodbury
Capt. Geo. Carson	William Groneweg	Col. C. G. Saunders
Gen. C. F. Manderson	Capt. H. E. Palmer	Spencer Smith

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.

H. W. BINDER, Chairman.

E. W. Hart	August Bereshelm	Ernest E. Hart
Charles T. Stewart	J. J. Hess	H. Z. Haas
Victor E. Bender	E. H. Lougee	J. Melhop, Jr.
C. W. McDonald	A. S. Hazelton	W. S. Hewetson
Capt. W. G. Doane	Adolph Beno	F. T. Seybert
Emmet Tinley	S. B. Wadsworth	Fred D. Empkie
B. M. Sargent	H. A. Quinn	Capt. Geo. H. Richmond
E. A. Wickham	John N. Baldwin	

BANQUET COMMITTEE.

E. W. HART, Chairman.

H. W. Binder	Dr. Donald Macrae, Jr.	J. G. Woodward
Charles T. Stewart	W. A. Maurer	J. F. Wilcox

TOAST COMMITTEE.

HON. WALTER I. SMITH, Chairman.

Hon. Geo. F. Wright	John N. Baldwin	Victor E. Bender
Col. John Y. Stone	C. M. Harl	

PRESS AND BADGES COMMITTEE.

VICTOR E. BENDER, Chairman.

Geo. S. Wright	Geo. H. Mayne	Alfred Sorenson
V. L. Treynor	G. M. Hitchcock	C. P. F. Froom
Thos. D. Metcalf	Victor Rosewater	O. F. Todd

TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE.

CAPTAIN J. F. MERRY, Chairman.

W. L. Beatty	J. C. Mitchell	Thomas Elwell
W. L. Butler	Charles J. Sayles	F. L. Dougherty
J. E. Swan		

*Preface.***MUSIC COMMITTEE.****HON. GEO. F. WRIGHT, Chairman.**

<b>I. M. Treynor</b>	<b>W. L. Thickstun</b>	<b>J. H. Simms</b>
	<b>Claude P. Lewis</b>	

**HALLS AND HOTELS COMMITTEE.****MAJOR M. A. TINLEY, Chairman.**

<b>Geo. W. Lipe</b>	<b>Joseph W. Smith</b>	<b>Painter Knox</b>
<b>M. F. Rohrer</b>	<b>Edward McConnell</b>	<b>Capt. S. A. Greene</b>
<b>Louis Zurmuehlen, Jr.</b>		

**DECORATIONS COMMITTEE.****J. F. WILCOX, Chairman.**

<b>L. A. Casper</b>	<b>Lieut. Alfred M. Peterson</b>	<b>Capt. L. B. Cousins</b>
<b>Capt. S. A. Greene</b>	<b>Lieut. Percy Lainson</b>	<b>Col. E. J. Abbott</b>

Captain E. B. Soper, Vice President, sent out the following circular letter to his comrades of the Twelfth Iowa Volunteers:

**EMMETSBURG, IOWA, October 22, 1906.****COMRADES OF THE TWELFTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS:**

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee, composed of commissioned officers of those regiments which during the Civil War served in the Army of the Tennessee, holds its thirty-sixth reunion at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on Thursday and Friday, November 8th and 9th, 1906.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the meeting invite all comrades of that army to come and see their old commanders, General O. O. Howard, General G. M. Dodge, and many other distinguished members, including General F. D. Grant and Mrs. General Logan.

At the same time and place the officers of the Twelfth have a reunion at which Colonel Stibbs, Major Van Duzee, Captains Earle, Hunter, Cook, Soper and Gift, Dr. Finley, Adjutant Burch, Lieutenants Edgington, Ibach, Switzer, Dunham, Fishel, Moreland, Thompson and Webb have promised to be present and several others are confidently expected.

Come and see the Generals, and greet your officers, and hear them at the camp fires.

Round trip one and a third fare if you get a certificate for full fare coming and bring it with you. The people of Council Bluffs join the Society in extending the invitation to you.

For the committee,

**E. B. SOPER,***Captain Co. D, Twelfth Iowa Vols.*

The President and the Executive Committee of Arrangements sent out the following invitation:

**SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.**

The President of the Society and the Executive Committee of Arrangements invite the attendance of yourself and ladies at the thirty-sixth annual meeting of the Society at Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906.







## NOTE.

P. O. Box 35,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO, *October 1, 1907.*

The Recording Secretary asks that he may be notified of errors or omissions in this volume.

He is seriously hampered in his work of editing by the fact that members change their address and do not advise him. And also by the fact that so many of our members are passing away and no notice is sent to the headquarters of the Society. Members will confer a favor by promptly advising him of the death of any member in their vicinity.

The Recording Secretary does his work as a "Labor of Love," and should be assisted by all of our famous organization. He well knows that they will assist him if their attention is called to it.

CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

PROCEEDINGS  
OF THE  
THIRTY-SIXTH MEETING  
OF THE  
Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

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COMPILED BY THE RECORDING SECRETARY.

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The Society of the Army of the Tennessee convened at its thirty-sixth meeting in the hall of the Elks' Club at Council Bluffs, Iowa, at 10 o'clock A. M., on November 8th, 1906.

The business meeting was called to order by the President, General Dodge, who said:

Comrades, it is a great pleasure to me to have so large an attendance at my own home, and I wish to thank you most cordially for it. You will find that the citizens here have made preparations to take care of you, and I hope your stay will be a pleasant and a satisfactory one.

Since our last meeting twelve of our Comrades have passed away. One of them was a distinguished citizen of this State, whom you all knew and loved. We have known him as "Our Dave." He is known officially as Colonel D. B. Henderson. He was always with us, and we always had his strong help in all our legislation. It was due greatly to him and the other members of Congress who seconded his efforts that our appropriations for monuments were made. He put life into everything that we did. I never shall forget the scene at Chicago, in 1894, when Mary Logan Pearson sang that song and we were so captured with it. You remember that, even though he had only one leg, he jumped up on a chair and called for three cheers for "Our Mary," and then moved that she be made the Daughter of the Society. You remember the scene. McKinley was present and a great many more, and you will remember with what pleasure the whole Society carried that through. I am sorry she is not here today,

but we remember how much aid she has been to us, and how much pride she took in our meetings. On our souvenir that you will get before you return we have placed a good portrait of Henderson.

The first business is the reading of the journal of the previous meeting. That is generally dispensed with, I believe, because you will all have it in printed form.

It was moved and seconded that the reading of the journal of the last meeting be dispensed with, and the motion was carried.

The President:—The next is the appointment of a Committee on business and for the nomination of officers and also a Committee on place of the next meeting.

It was moved and carried that the President appoint a Committee on nomination of officers.

It was moved and carried that the President appoint a Committee to select the place for the next meeting of the Society.

The President appointed as such committees the following:

On nomination of officers:

General George F. McGinnis, Captain T. N. Stevens, Captain S. T. Brush, General Samuel Fallows, Captain Henry A. Castle, Mrs. Henry T. Noble.

On place of next meeting:

Captain J. G. Everest, Captain D. A. Mulvane, Mrs. James A. Sexton, Captain D. F. Vail, Major Vespasian Warner.

The President:—I have here, and I think probably the Society should consider it as well as the committee, an application from the City of Vicksburg. There is a letter from the Mayor and Board of Aldermen; a letter from the Board of Supervisors of Warren County; a letter from the Vicksburg Camp No. 32, United Confederate Veterans; a letter from the Commissioners of the Vicksburg National Military Park; a letter from the Board of Trade of Vicksburg, tendering the use of the theater for our public meeting, the free use of a hall for our business meeting, and free carriages for one day's drive for the veterans and their ladies through the Vicksburg National Military Park. There are also letters from the Business League of Vicksburg, the Cotton Exchange and Major C. A. Stanton, of our own Society. I have also had several dispatches. The Vicksburg people are very anx-

ious that we should make a departure and go to that field. I will refer all these papers to the committee.

I have an invitation also from the Jamestown Exposition Company, promising a cordial reception and agreeing to furnish us everything we need. There is also one from Saginaw, Michigan, and one from Norfolk, Virginia. I will turn them all over to the committee.

The invitations and letters are as follows:

VICKSBURG, MISS., October 20, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR SIR:—The Mayor and Board of Aldermen of Vicksburg, Mississippi, urgently invites the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to hold its 1907 meeting in this city, and assures its members and their ladies of a cordial reception by our people.

Very sincerely yours,

Official:

H. J. TROWBRIDGE,  
*City Clerk.*

P. M. HARDING,  
*Acting Mayor.*

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OFFICE OF  
CLERK OF CHANCERY COURT, WARREN COUNTY.

VICKSBURG, MISS., October 12, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR SIR:—The Board of Supervisors of Warren County, Mississippi, urgently invite the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to hold its 1907 meeting in the City of Vicksburg, this County and State.

We promise the veterans of the Society a cordial reception by our people and a good time generally.

Cordially and sincerely yours,

Official:

J. D. LAUGHLIN,  
*Clerk of the Board.*

W. CUMPHREY,  
*Chairman of the Board.*

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HEADQUARTERS VICKSBURG CAMP No. 32,  
UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

VICKSBURG, MISS., October 20, 1906.

CAPTAIN W. T. RIGBY,  
*City:*

DEAR SIR:—Camp No. 32, United Confederate Veterans, desire through you to unite with the City Council, Board of Supervisors, and the com-

mercial bodies of the city in inviting the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to hold their next meeting in Vicksburg.

We not only unite in this general invitation, but we believe your comrades, when they come, will find no warmer welcome than when they meet the hand clasp of the old Confederate soldier. We therefore make our invitation the more cordial because of the relation peculiar and special to them and to ourselves.

Yours truly,

R. E. WALNE,  
*Adjutant.*

D. A. CAMPBELL,  
*Commander Camp 32, U. C. V.*

BOARD OF TRADE OF VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

*October 13, 1906.*

MAJOR GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR SIR:—The Board of Trade of Vicksburg, Mississippi, respectfully invites the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to make Vicksburg its place of meeting for 1907. We promise the veterans of the Society a cordial reception by the people of Vicksburg, the free use of our theater for their public meeting, the free use of a hall for their business meeting, and free carriages for one day's drive for the veterans and their ladies through the Vicksburg National Military Park.

We are enclosing herewith a copy of the resolution adopted by our organization at its last regular meeting, inviting the Society to meet in Vicksburg.

This will be transmitted to you through the courtesy of Captain William T. Rigby, of the National Military Park Commission.

Yours sincerely,

FRANK H. ANDREWS,  
*Secretary.*

SOL FRIED,  
*President.*

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF TRADE OF VICKSBURG, MISSISSIPPI.

*Resolved*, That the Board of Trade of Vicksburg hereby invites the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to hold its 1907 meeting in Vicksburg, and that the Board of Trade, in conjunction with other civic and commercial organizations, pledges to the veterans of the Society the free use of the Walnut Street Theater for their public meeting, the free use of a commodious hall for their business meetings, and free carriages for one day for a drive in the Vicksburg National Military Park for the veterans and the ladies of their party.

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
VICKSBURG NATIONAL PARK COMMISSION,  
VICKSBURG, MISS., October 24, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR GENERAL:—The Commissioners of the Vicksburg National Military Park have the honor to unite with the civic and commercial bodies of this city and county in requesting and urging the Society of which you are the honored President to hold its 1907 meeting at Vicksburg, Mississippi.

With highest regards,

Cordially and sincerely yours,

Official:

JOHN S. KOUNTZ,  
*Secretary and Historian.*

WM. T. RIGBY,  
STEPHEN D. LEE,  
JAS. G. EVEREST,  
*Commissioners.*

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VICKSBURG BUSINESS LEAGUE,  
VICKSBURG, MISS., September 26, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR SIR:—The Business League of this city cordially invites the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to hold its 1907 meeting in this city.

We promise you a hearty welcome by our citizens, the use of our theater free of cost for the public meeting of the Society, the use of a convenient hall for its business meetings free of cost, and free carriages for a one day drive through the Park.

With highest regard,

Sincerely yours,

J. P. ADAMS,  
*Secretary.*

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VICKSBURG COTTON EXCHANGE,  
VICKSBURG, MISS., October 4, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

DEAR SIR:—The Cotton Exchange extends to the Army of the Tennessee a cordial invitation to hold its 1907 meeting in Vicksburg. The members of the Exchange and the citizens generally will give you hearty welcome and do all possible to make the meeting here a memorable one.

I am, sir,

Very truly yours,

J. H. COOK,  
*Secretary.*



VICKSBURG, MISS., *October 31, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*New York, N. Y.:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I am very much pleased to receive your letter of the 17th, but on account of sickness in my family it will not be possible for me to attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs on November 8th and 9th. I had intended to be present at that meeting, and I was the more anxious to go because I formerly lived in Iowa, and expected to meet many of my old friends there, but for the reason stated I can not leave here at the time of the meeting.

The Society will receive invitations from Vicksburg to meet here next year, and I hope this place will be selected for the next meeting.

I am very glad to know you will be here in November when the Iowa monuments are dedicated, as I have not had the pleasure of seeing you since the dedication of the Grant monument in New York, at which time you honored me by appointing me one of your Aides.

Yours sincerely,

C. A. STANTON.

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NORFOLK, VA., *October 16, 1906.*

*To the President and Officers of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

GENTLEMEN:—On behalf of the Jamestown Exposition Company, I desire to extend to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee a cordial invitation to hold the annual meeting of the Society for 1907 in the city of Norfolk.

In that year a great international naval, military, historical and industrial exposition will be held on and near the waters of Hampton Roads, Virginia, within twenty minutes' ride of the cities of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News, Hampton and Old Point Comfort, in commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the first permanent English settlement in America, at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607.

This section is the most historic on the American Continent. In ordinary times the vicinity bordering on Hampton Roads possesses attractions to warrant its selection as a meeting place, while during the exposition period its natural advantages will be augmented by many other attractions.

The Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition will differ from other expositions, inasmuch as it will have a distinctive naval feature in a great international naval rendezvous, for which invitations have already been extended by the President of the United States to the nations of the world. The military and historical features will also make it very different from previous expositions.

The exposition management will be prepared to furnish your Society with a commodious and satisfactory hall in which to hold its meetings,

and if desired, recognize your presence by setting apart a special day in honor of the occasion.

Respectfully,

C. BROOKS JOHNSTON,  
*Chairman Board of Governors.*

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THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL ASSOCIATION.  
CONVENTION BUREAU DIVISION,

CHICAGO, October 1, 1906.

*To the Officers and Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

GENTLEMEN:—The Chicago Commercial Association extends a most cordial invitation to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to convene its next meeting in this city.

It is unquestionably needless for me to refer to the great advantages that Chicago possesses as a meeting place for an organization of this kind. Her geographical location, her unexcelled railway facilities, her extraordinary features of special attraction, her ideal hotel accommodations, etc., etc., are points that insure large attendance upon convention events—the first great requisite for a successful meeting.

Within a single night's ride of Chicago fifty million people reside. There are something like 2,000 daily trains going and coming over twenty-four trunk lines centering here, thus affording the opportunity for the greater number of your members and visitors to come and return, should your convention be held here, during a single night's ride, and practically without losing a single business hour in coming to and returning from your session.

In Chicago there are innumerable means of entertaining your members, their ladies and their guests, while you are engaged in business session; and I feel certain that, if you honor us with your presence, you will here realize one of the most delightful and in every way successful gatherings that your organization has ever enjoyed.

Trusting that Chicago may be honored by the presence of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee during its next meeting, I am

Sincerely yours,  
CURT M. TREAT,  
*Secretary-General Manager Convention Bureau.*

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SAGINAW BOARD OF TRADE,  
ROOMS EDDY BUILDING, FOURTH FLOOR,  
SAGINAW, MICH., October 26, 1906.

MAJOR W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Secretary Reunion, Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR SIR:—The Saginaw Board of Trade for the City of Saginaw extends to your organization an earnest invitation to hold its next

annual meeting in this city, and if this invitation is accepted there will be extended to you and your Society every courtesy and privilege usually provided for State or National conventions by any municipality.

A glance at the map of Michigan will convince you that we have railroad connections and transportation facilities second to none, and no other city is more centrally or better located for such meetings than ours. We have excellent and numerous halls, and fine hotels that are well equipped to care for extra numbers attending conventions. We have many miles of asphalt and other smoothly paved streets, and are perfecting an extended park system, intending that Saginaw shall always be as now, one of the most beautiful and otherwise attractive cities in the Northwest.

During the coming year of 1907 our semi-centennial celebration will be held, marking fifty years of civic progress. Therefore during this particular year (1907) we desire to greet the members of many conventions and ask sister cities for this special time to waive their claims in Saginaw's behalf.

Can your organization come here next year, and if so what can we do to place the matter properly before your body? Will there be a delegate from Saginaw or will it be essential for us to send a representative for the purpose of personally presenting our invitation, or will you kindly do so for us?

Assuring you of our appreciation and thanking you in advance for your interest, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

W. S. LINTON,  
*President.*

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JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION,  
NORFOLK, VA., *October 15, 1906.*

DEAR SIR:—During the year 1907 a great international naval, military, historical and industrial exposition will be held on and near the waters of Hampton Roads, Virginia, within twenty minutes' ride of the cities of Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport News, Hampton and Old Point Comfort, in commemoration of the three hundredth anniversary of the first permanent English settlement in America, at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607.

In this connection would it not be appropriate to hold the next international convention of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in this city during the progress of the exposition? This section is the most historic on the American Continent, and rightly termed the "Cradle of Liberty." During ordinary times the vicinity bordering on Hampton Roads possesses attractions to warrant its selection as a meeting place, while during the exposition period the natural advantages will be augmented by many other attractions. The Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition will differ from other expositions, inasmuch as it will have a distinctive naval feature in a great international naval rendezvous.

The military and historical features will also be conducted on a surpassing scale.

The exposition management will be prepared to furnish your association with a commodious and satisfactory hall for convention purposes, and will, if desired, recognize your presence by setting apart a special day in honor of the occasion.

An invitation has been forwarded to Major W. H. Chamberlin, Secretary, and we trust it will be your pleasure to advocate its acceptance, if not in person, by letter to the authorities who have the selection of the next meeting place.

Yours very truly,

FRANK EBERLE,

*Assistant Chief, Department Congresses and Special Events.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
New York, N. Y.

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NORFOLK CONVENTION LEAGUE,

NORFOLK, VA., October 16, 1906.

*To the President and Officers of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

GENTLEMEN:—On behalf of the Norfolk Convention League, I take pleasure in extending you a cordial invitation to hold your reunion of 1907 at Norfolk, Virginia. Every convenience will be accorded you, and you will have an opportunity to visit that section of America which has played so important a part in the world's history, at a time when transportation rates will be very reasonable. At the same time you will be able to witness the greatest of all naval and military celebrations at the Jamestown Exposition.

Every effort will be made to make your stay pleasant, and the Convention League assures you a most enjoyable time.

Yours very truly,

MAJOR W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Secretary,*  
Cincinnati, O.

J. W. BROWN, JR.,  
*President.*

The President:—The next business is receiving reports. The first is the report of the Secretary.

The Recording Secretary read his report as follows:

#### RECORDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 1, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*President:*

GENERAL:—I have the honor to submit the following report:

The report of the proceedings of the Washington meeting, October 15th

and 16th, 1903, and of the Cincinnati meeting, October 5th and 6th, 1905, consolidated in one volume, is now in press and will be issued within the next few days.

I have collected since last meeting in Cincinnati the following amounts, which have been transferred to the Treasurer:

Account dues .....	\$ 54 00
Interest on the Dayton Fund to November 1, 1906.....	143 92
Total .....	<u>\$197 92</u>

The Dayton bequest is invested in the Central Trust and Safe Deposit Company of this city, at three per cent, and the amount of the bequest is \$5,000. They charge us five per cent upon the yearly income, \$150.00, which leaves \$142.50. Each four months the interest is placed in their savings department and credited to us. This interest, \$1.42, added to the income of \$142.50, makes the total \$143.92, as shown above.

The notices sent out relative to this meeting have been returned, undelivered, from the following:

Captain Matt W. Borland, Los Angeles, Cal.;  
 Mrs. A. S. Bixby, Urbana, Ill.;  
 Captain H. J. Gleason, Chicago, Ill.;  
 Captain Hamilton W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.  
 Captain B. F. Monroe, Chicago, Ill.;  
 Colonel Ed. D. Murray, Jr., Chicago, Ill.;  
 Captain F. H. Marsh, Chicago, Ill.;  
 Mr. John D. McFarland, Jr., Pittsburg, Pa.;  
 General John McFall, St. Louis, Mo.;  
 General J. S. Reynolds, Chicago, Ill.;  
 Colonel W. E. Stevens, Moline, Ill.;  
 Captain John Schenck, St. Louis, Mo.;  
 Major W. C. Henry, Dayton, Ohio;  
 Captain Geo. F. Wheeler, Albany, N. Y.;  
 Major J. F. Wilson, Chicago, Ill.;  
 Colonel B. F. Wright, Lawton, Mich.,

indicating changes in addresses, or deaths, of which I have not been advised. And I have endeavored to find them, without avail.

At the meeting last year of our Society in Cincinnati, I was authorized to place the memorial of General McPherson at Atlanta, Ga., erected by this Society, in complete repair.

Through my friend, Captain W. M. Scott, late of the Thirteenth Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry, a resident of Atlanta, I have contracted with a marble company there for this work, which is now in progress.

A coping of marble, 18 inches high, will be placed around the monument, the ground included being 12 feet square. Under the monument will be placed a granitoid pavement. The corner posts will be of marble also, and be 1½ feet above the coping. A new base will be put in, bearing simply the name "McPherson." Upon the cannon now there will be placed a bronze shield bearing this legend: "Major-General James B.

McPherson, U. S. A., commanding the Army of the Tennessee, was killed here July 22, 1864."

We own about 30 feet square there, but shall only use the amount of ground that I have mentioned.

Captain Scott has applied to the DeKalb County authorities to improve the road leading to the monument, so as to make it accessible to visitors, and reports that they have promised to do so when the repairs are completed.

When this memorial was first erected it was surrounded by a fence of guns and bayonets, which were carried away by relic hunters; then an iron fence was put up, and this was also destroyed. But I think the work we are now having done will be safe from the relic hunters and endure for all time. The work will be completed within a comparatively short time.

Very respectfully,

CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

On motion, the report was received and ordered placed on file.

The report of the Treasurer was read and, on motion, was ordered received and placed on file. It is as follows:

### TREASURER'S REPORT.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*President:* CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 1, 1906.

I have the honor to submit herewith my report as Treasurer for the years 1905-1906:

#### RECEIPTS.

October 5, 1905, balance on hand.....	\$ 742 15
Dues, received from Recording Secretary.....	54 00
Interest on U. S. bonds.....	350 00
Interest on Dayton Fund.....	142 92
Total .....	\$1,290 07

#### DISBURSEMENTS.

Expenses, Cincinnati meeting, 1905.....	\$ 484 20
J. L. Bennett, stenographer.....	50 00
Sundry Expenses—	
Printing, \$74.05; Rent, \$225.00; Oskamp, Badge, \$15.00; Dodge, Flower Tribute to Colonel Henderson and General J. M. Schofield, \$60.00; Safe Deposit Box, \$5.00; Stationery Supplies, \$2.40; Miscellaneous, \$59.55; total.....	441 00
Total disbursements .....	\$ 975 20
Balance on hand .....	314 87
	\$1,290 07

A. M. VAN DYKE.  
*Treasurer.*

*Proceedings of the Society*

THIRD NATIONAL BANK,

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 1, 1906.

MAJOR A. M. VAN DYKE,

*Treasurer Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
City:*

DEAR SIR:—This is to certify that, according to our books at the close of business October 31, 1906, there was a balance to the credit of your account of three hundred and fourteen dollars and eighty-seven cents (\$314.87), at which time we balanced the account, and enclose the pass book with canceled vouchers herewith.

Yours truly,

W. A. LEMMON,  
*Vice-President.*

The report of the Corresponding Secretary was received and read and ordered placed on file. It was as follows:

## CORRESPONDING SECRETARY'S REPORT.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 1, 1906.

*To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

COMRADES:—Upon this, the thirty-sixth meeting of our Society, I have the honor, as Corresponding Secretary, to report the usual performance of the duties assigned me.

It becomes my painful duty to officially report the names of fellow members whose deaths have been reported since our last reunion in Cincinnati, October 5 and 6, 1905:

Lieutenant F. C. Wilson,	Chicago, Ill.,	November 28, 1905.
General John Eaton,	Washington, D. C.,	February 9, 1906.
Colonel D. B. Henderson,	Dubuque, Iowa,	February 25, 1906.
Captain H. G. Ankeny,	Corning, Iowa,	March 17, 1906.
Mrs. Mary T. Armor,	Cincinnati, Ohio,	March 31, 1906.
Surgeon E. B. Harrison,	Napoleon, Ohio,	April 15, 1906.
General John McArthur,	Chicago, Ill.,	May 18, 1906.
Major P. M. Hitchcock,	Cleveland, Ohio,	June 9, 1906.
Colonel B. H. Peterson,	Philadelphia, Pa.,	September 10, 1906.
Captain W. M. Sleeth,	Arkansas City, Kan.,	September 27, 1906.
Captain John W. Gregg,	Bismarck, N. D.,	
Major J. C. McFarland,	Heyworth, Ill.,	

Very respectfully,

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Corresponding Secretary.*

LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS.

DETROIT, *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York, N. Y.*

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I have your letter of 17th, reminding me of the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee Society at Council Bluffs. I should be very glad to join you, but it is not possible. My health is not sufficiently rugged to justify it.

With every good wish for you, I am

Sincerely yours,

R. A. ALGER.

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DENVER, COLO., *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I received your letter of the 17th, and take great pleasure in saying that I have accepted the invitation for the Council Bluffs meeting, and will be there on the morning of November 8th.

It gives me great pleasure to learn of the distinguished members who will attend and of the probability of a well-attended meeting.

Very cordially yours,

GEO. ADY.

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BUFFALO, N. Y., *October 23, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President,*

*Broadway, New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—It afforded me a great deal of pleasure to receive your very kind letter of the 17th inst. In the first place, it gave me much pleasure to hear from you once more, and I consider it a great honor to be requested by you to attend our next reunion on the 8th and 9th of next month, at your home city, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and I can hardly express my most sincere regret to advise you that I am very much afraid that I will not be able to enjoy the pleasure and honor to be with you on this occasion.

Ever since my severe accident (1901), which nearly killed me, I have not been well at all, and I feel that I ought not to venture such a long trip all alone, as much as I would like to be with you once more. You, my dear General, are yet in the prime of life, but I next month, the 11th, will reach my seventy-sixth birthday (if nothing will happen to me between now and then). Though, my dear General, I do not find any fault, for our good heavenly Father has been indeed very good to me, when I consider that I have served my country during the Civil War,



*Proceedings of the Society*

spent eight months in rebel prisons, been wounded and carried from the field for dead—I truly thank God for being as I am at the age of seventy-six.

Should it be possible at all to be with you, I surely shall endeavor to do so, and hoping that you and all of our friends will have a most excellent time and not forget "poor Arndt," and above all that you may remain the President of the Army of the Tennessee at least as long as I will be on earth, I beg the honor to remain,

Faithfully and most sincerely yours,

A. F. R. ARNDT.

FREEPORT, ILL., October 31, 1906,

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have your letter of yesterday, and am glad that so fine a meeting at Council Bluffs is being arranged.

I have read every annual address delivered before the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and Prof. Creese's "Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World," and have decided that I will not attempt to discuss the campaigns of the Army of the Tennessee, or make any attempt to show possession of superior military knowledge, but will speak of the war in simple terms, and be a little less than three-quarters of an hour in delivering my address. I will claim no merit for it except brevity.

I attended the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, at Chattanooga, on October 18th, and listened to a most entertaining annual address delivered by Senator Foraker, of Ohio, requiring two hours for delivery, and was confirmed in my determination to make my address less than one hour long.

Anticipating great pleasure at the coming meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, I am

Sincerely yours,

SMITH D. ATKINS.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa.

HISTORICAL DEPARTMENT OF IOWA,  
DES MOINES, IOWA, October 11, 1906.

DEAR GENERAL:—In reply to your kind invitation, I have to say that I expect to be with you at Council Bluffs at the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee. That meeting elicits a great deal of attention on the part of Iowa soldiers, and from the present outlook I should think there would be a good attendance from this State. I shall be very glad indeed to meet you, and I trust that going or coming you may be able to stop off awhile in this city. Your friends here will be especially pleased to meet you.

Very faithfully yours,

CHARLES ALDRICH.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
No. 1 Broadway, New York City.

BATH, N. Y., October 22, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary:*

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I have just received from General Dodge, our President, his letter of the 17th, and it gives me much pain to say that my health will not permit me to accept his cordial invitation to our reunion on the 8th and 9th of November, at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

For nearly two years I have been quite an invalid  
With cordial greetings to all,

Very truly,

WM. S. BURNS.

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OMAHA, November 7, 1906.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Upon my return from New York this morning, I find your letter of the 26th ult. on my desk.

The invitation of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee is appreciated very much, and I expect now to be with you on Friday night and make a short talk. I have been informed that I am down on the program without any particular subject, and I would prefer to have it remain this way.

Sincerely yours,

JOHN N. BALDWIN.

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TO GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

MY DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—Mr. Blackmore and I regret we can not attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs. So many dear memories run through my mind in connection with the Society so dear to father. With kindest regards to you and success to the meeting,

Cordially,

KATHERINE HICKENLOOPER BLACKMORE.

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GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DES MOINES, IOWA, November 6, 1906.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Believe me, I am compelled to forego what would be to me the pleasure of my old age.

I had expected to be with you at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee and take by the hand once more those worthies whom the Lord hath spared, whom I know will be there, but at the last moment my old enemy, rheumatism, is worse, and so I write you this.

Shake hands with the old boys for me.

Wishing you all a happy meeting, I must briefly say farewell,

In F., C. and L.,

J. F. BISHOP,

*Late Captain of Co. H, Fourth Iowa Infantry.*

ST. LOUIS, October 30, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Broadway, New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I thank you very much for your personal letter requesting my attendance at the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th.

I regret to say that I will be unable to attend, and particularly so as this meeting is to be at your home city.

Trusting you will have a large attendance and an enjoyable time, I am,  
Sincerely yours,

ROBT. BUCHANAN.

CHICAGO, October 26, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—In re annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th.

Your favor of the 17th instant is received. I have seen a number of the "old boys" and many of them will attend. Captain Everest is trying to get a sleeper on the C., M. & St. P. for night of 7th. Mrs Sexton and daughters, Captain Dauchey and wife and about half a dozen others have engaged accommodations.

Many of our members have gone to Vicksburg to assist in dedicating the Illinois Memorial Building on the old battlefield there, and that may prevent some of our members and many of our friends from attending our reunion.

Hoping to meet you at your old home on November 8th in your usual good health and spirits, I am, as ever,

Yours truly and cordially,

W. L. BARNUM.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, October 31, 1906.

CAPTAIN GEO. H. RICHMOND:

DEAR CAPTAIN:—I am in receipt of the usual circular, also a letter from the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, General Dodge, announcing the thirty-sixth reunion, to be held in the city of Council Bluffs, the General's home city, on the 8th and 9th of November. It is with great regret I have to announce that existing conditions are such as will not admit of my leaving home—viz., illness of self and family.

With my best wishes for long life, health and happiness for all members of the Society, and that the present reunion may be the most joyous of all and in binding more strongly the ties of love and true comradeship.

Sincerely and faithfully yours,

J. C. BANKS.

LEADVILLE, COLO., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Yes, I know of the annual reunion of the Society, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th.

I would love dearly to attend this great meeting of grand old men, and look into the faces and grasp the hands of so many of my old comrades, whom I know will take this opportunity to be present.

November 6th will be our election day, in which I am much interested as a candidate for State Senator on the Republican ticket.

I would rather be with you on the 8th, however, than here receiving congratulations.

Wishing you joy, happiness and a continuation of health and prosperity, I am,

Sincerely and truly,

A. V. BOHN.

CHICAGO, ILL., October 23, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR SIR:—Your favor of the 17th inst., addressed to Major Barrett, received. Beg to advise you that the Major has been abroad since the first part of this year and will be away for some time yet. We know it would give him great pleasure to meet his old comrades, and will place your communication before him as soon as it is possible to do so.

Yours respectfully,

BARRETT MFG. CO.,

B. J. B., *Cashier.*

CHICAGO, October 22, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Army of the Tennessee,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 17th, urging me to attend the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th.

In response to your letter I will say to you that I have arranged to attend the dedication of the monuments at Vicksburg the latter part of this month, and for this reason it will be impossible for me to go to Council Bluffs.

It would afford me great pleasure to be present at this reunion. Under ordinary circumstances I should have tried very hard to have gone, but I shall take interest in trying to get eligible officers to join the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

I have the honor to be, Respectfully yours,

C. S. BENTLEY.

*Proceedings of the Society*

PEORIA, ILL., October 20, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—I feel very grateful to you for your kind and urgent letter that I attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, but as I visited the encampment at Minneapolis and three times to Galesburg this year, I do not feel able to undertake another long journey. I would be delighted to attend, but my age (being 83) and the present condition of my health forbid. Thanking you again for your kind words, I am,

Very friendly yours,

R. W. BURT.

NEW LONDON, CONN., October 19, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I beg to thank you for your kind letter of the 17th regarding the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held in your home city on the 8th and 9th of November.

I regret, however, that a very important engagement (the marriage of my son) which will take me to Texas in November will make it practically impossible for me to be in Iowa on the date of the meeting, and I shall therefore be deprived of the pleasure of participating in our interesting exercises this year.

With kindest wishes for yourself and the Society, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

J. W. BARLOW.

CLARION, IOWA, October 8, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*New York:*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—No preventing Providence, I shall be pleased to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs on November 8th and 9th.

With regards,

Sincerely yours,

B. P. BIRDSALL.

DAYTON, OHIO, October 20, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your kind favor of the 17th instant, regarding the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th is received, and I deeply regret to say that it will be impossible for me to attend that meeting. My business engagements are such that I will be unable to absent myself from home at that time.

My regret is intensified from the fact that I served during the Civil War in the Twenty-fifth Iowa Infantry Volunteers, in the old Fifteenth Army Corps of the Army of the Tennessee, and I know that I would, if present at the reunion, meet many of my old Iowa comrades, whom I have not seen for more than forty years; and then in addition thereto it is a great deprivation not to see once more the only surviving commander of our army, General O. O. Howard, and also the members of the families of our other old commanders, Generals Grant, Sherman and Logan.

Trusting that the reunion may be, as I am sure it will, both pleasant and profitable, and with kindest personal regards, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOHN N. BELL.

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ST. HELENS,

DES MOINES, IOWA, *October 20, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have yours of the 17th. It is with extreme regret that I must forego the pleasure I would have in again taking by the hand the comrades of the Army of the Tennessee. I wish you and them a happy reunion.

Sincerely yours,

S. H. M. BYERS.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 5, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Room 218, No. 1 Wall Street, New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Yours of October 4th, with its inclosure, is at hand. I, with some trepidation, but with pleasure none the less, accept your detail, and will as best I may respond for the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

I wish you would, as soon as you can, let me know where this welcome is to take place, whether at a campfire or a banquet, for the detail of the arrangement of the speech would vary a little with the surroundings.

Very sincerely yours,

JOHN C. BLACK.

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DES MOINES, IOWA, *October 8, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York, N. Y.*

DEAR GENERAL:—This is to inform you that the Governor is out in the campaign, and unable to give personal attention to his correspondence. We are hoping the State Committee will permit him to have a day at home soon, when you may be sure your letter will have attention.

Yours truly,

JOHN BRIAR,  
*Private Secretary.*

NEW YORK, November 5, 1906.

MAJOR-GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I have been suffering with a cold for over a week. It seems to grow worse instead of better, and although I came down town today, I called on my doctor, and he advised me strongly not to attempt to make the trip to Iowa. I will, therefore, much to my regret, be forced to remain at home. I had spoken to General Grant about going with him, as he expected you would be there in advance of us, so I am disappointed all around. I regret this very much. General, because I set my heart on meeting your old friends of the Iowa regiments in your own State and on your own grounds, but if it pleases the Almighty we will have still other reunions, and if I can I will make it up.

I wish you and General Grant and all our friends will have the happiest time of your life, and with kindest regards to all my comrades, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

JOHN CRANE.

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 WAR DEPARTMENT,

CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL PARK COMMISSION.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., October 11, 1906.

MY DEAR CADLE:—Your kind invitation to attend the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, November 8th and 9th, is received. It would afford us great pleasure to be with you and comrades on that occasion, but the dates are already covered by other duties.

Very sincerely yours,

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Cincinnati, Ohio.*

E. A. CARMAN.

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 BELLEFONTAINE, OHIO, September 14, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

*Recording Secretary:*

DEAR SIR:—As a member of the Fifth Iowa Infantry, I served over three years in the Army of the Mississippi, Army of Missouri, and the Army of the Tennessee, all our battle record being in the latter corps. I have therefore always had a warm attachment for the Army of the Tennessee, and would be glad to attend its meetings, but circumstances have generally hindered.

I visited Vicksburg last year, at the dedication of the Ohio monuments, and found that my regiment, during a charge on the rebel works, in front of McClernand, had reached within less than fifty yards of the rebel lines, where we could have captured a battery by a dash, but it was dark, and we did not know how near we were, and we were ordered back. This on the 22d of May.

We were in General Boomer's Brigade, John E. Smith's Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, next to Logan's Division, on his left. On the 22d of May we lay close up under Fort Hill, from 10 a. m. to about 4 p. m. We were so close up that the rebels did not dare to show themselves to attack us, for they would have been swept from their works by the fire of the troops and batteries in our rear. We therefore had only a few wounded. We were to support a charge of Stevenson's Brigade, Logan's Division, which for some reason was not made. We were so close that one of the boys jocularly said he could see the breechpins in the rebel cannon.

McClernand called again and again for reinforcements, and finally, about 4 o'clock p. m., our brigade was sent to reinforce him. It was between sundown and dark when we made the charge in McClernand's front—a brigade of 1,000 men, two regiments front. My regiment was on the right, in the front line. We charged down into a ravine under a front and cross fire, and having our lines all broken by the gullies and fallen trees that we encountered, we stopped in the ravine and re-formed our lines, and marched up the slope toward the rebel lines, partially—perhaps materially—covered from the rebel fire. When near the top of the slope we were halted, and Colonel Boomer decided to change our formation to a front of one regiment, and moved our regiment to the left and placed the Fifth Iowa and the Twenty-sixth Missouri in the rear of the Tenth Iowa and the Ninety-sixth Illinois. While making this move, Boomer was mortally wounded, and died in a few moments, but before he died said, "Don't charge over that ridge," and General Carr ordered us to fall back as soon as it was a little darker. All this had taken time, and we soon fell back, without being discovered by the enemy. Boomer's move was a mistake, as I found when I examined the ground last year. If he had moved the two regiments on the left to the rear of the two regiments on the right, it would have brought us immediately in front of a rebel battery, on a point that is now known as the Jewish or Hebrew cemetery, and we would have had a dash of only about thirty yards to reach the battery. The darkness prevented Boomer's seeing the true situation.

I send you a rough sketch of the situation, that you may see that one brigade of the Seventeenth Army Corps was nearer the rebel lines, in front of McClernand, than any part of his forces, save only that part of it which penetrated the rebel fort in the morning.

I rode out with Captain Wm. T. Rigby (who had charge of locating the monuments, and with whom I had been corresponding) to the Hebrew cemetery (last year), and for the first time apprehended how near we were to the rebel battery, and from its exposed position I haven't a doubt that we could have taken it by a rush, but with our small brigade and no reinforcements near us, we never could have held it. It was fortunate we didn't know "where we were at." We saw none of McClernand's troops in our front or rear, except a battery at the railroad where we formed. This gap in his lines was afterwards filled by the



Ninety-sixth Ohio, which came up from the rear, during the siege. I write this, after reading the extract you give from Article III of the Constitution, as the only thing I know that would interest an Army of the Tennessee soldier.

I have done no soldiering since the close of the Civil War, but my only son was in the line at Santiago when it was surrendered, he being a volunteer in the First Illinois of Chicago.

Thanking you for your kind invitation, I am

Yours very truly,

J. Q. A. CAMPBELL,  
*Lieutenant Fifth Iowa Infantry.*

SOLDIERS' HOME, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA,

*September 20, 1906.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

*Secretary,*

*Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COLONEL:—Thanks for the invitation to the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I regret that I can not attend. The distance is too great from the Pacific coast to the banks of the Mississippi river.

I am sound, straight and seventy.

With kindest regards to all, and especially to the Cincinnati contingent, I am,

T. J. COCHRANE.

ROXBELL, OHIO, *October 29, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have today received the inclosed invitation for our Society from the President of the Board of Trade of Saginaw, Mich. I have advised him that I have forwarded it to you for presentation to the Society. He asked if it would be advisable to send a representative to Council Bluffs, and I answered that the best representative would be as many Michigan members of our Society as he could induce to go to Council Bluffs.

Still regretting my inability to be with you, and hoping that the meeting may be the most successful one ever held, I am,

Yours truly,

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Corresponding Secretary.*

CHICAGO, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*Room 218, No. 1 Broadway, New York City, N. Y.:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have your letter of the 17th instant relative to the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the

Tennessee, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th, and I now expect to be in attendance at that time. Have this day written to the Grand Hotel, at Council Bluffs, for room reservation, and now anticipate leaving Chicago on the night of the 7th of November per Overland Limited train, C., M. & St. P. R. R. I hope to meet many of the army comrades at the reunion.

Very truly yours in F., C. and L.,

A. J. CHENEY.

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CHICAGO, October 23, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your kind and urgent request to be present at the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, November 8th and 9th. Replying, I regret exceedingly that it will not be convenient for me to attend, as I am confined closely to business at present.

Trusting that your desire for a large attendance may be realized, and wishing you all the usual pleasant time, I am, General,

Yours sincerely,

WM. L. CADLE.

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ST. LOUIS, Mo., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*Room 218, No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

DEAR SIR:—I am obliged for your personal letter of the 17th inst. in reference to the thirty-sixth annual reunion, to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th.

I have been under a doctor's care for the past four months for throat trouble, and hardly have had a day or a meal (though only partaking of liquid food) without more or less pain. Am somewhat better, and hope in time to get entirely well.

I was badly wounded during the war, and had gangrene or blood poisoning, and from the effects of that comes my disability now. So it will not be possible for me to attend. I trust the meeting may be an enjoyable one.

With best wishes, I am,

Yours truly,

HENRY S. CARROLL.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., November 5, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your kind letter of invitation in respect to the thirty-sixth reunion, Society of the Army of the Ten-

nessee, at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th of this month. I am very sorry to say that I will not be able to attend the meeting in question, as I go to Texas in a few days, or very near future.

It certainly would give me great pleasure to meet many of my old comrades and friends of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and in my home State, too. My initial fighting membership in the Army of the Tennessee dates back to March, 1862, as member of the old Second Division, Army of the Tennessee, before battle of Shiloh, when that division was commanded by that grand and noble man and soldier, General W. H. L. Wallace, of Illinois.

In spirit I am with you and our comrades. Trusting that you all will have a grand, old-time reunion, I am,

Faithfully yours,

D. J. CRAIGIE,  
*Brigadier-General U. S. Army.*

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WALLACE, IDAHO, October 7, 1906.

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,

*Corresponding Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR SIR:—I have received notice of the meeting to be held at Council Bluffs on November 8th and 9th. It will be impossible for me to attend, much as I desire to meet the surviving members of the old Army. Wishing all an enjoyable time and many years to enjoy life, I am,

Yours sincerely,

FRED P. CANDEE.

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NEW YORK, N. Y., November 9, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:

Health and happiness to you and all comrades. God help you all.

JOHN CRANE.

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2503 AUBURN AVENUE.

MY DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—It was very good of you to mail me the notice of the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee. I only wish that I might attend, for I can never see enough of father's dear friends. But I have a new little daughter, and so can only send my love and best wishes to you all.

Most cordially yours,

AMELIA HICKENLOOPER DUNHAM.

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FORT DODGE, IOWA, October 8, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*New York, N. Y.:*

MY DEAR SIR:—In the absence of Senator Dolliver, who is away making campaign speeches in different parts of the State, I beg to acknowl-

edge the receipt of your letter of the 3d instant, and to state that it will be brought to the Senator's attention when he returns here, which will be next Sunday.

Yours very truly,

J. M. BURLEW,  
*Secretary.*

FARGO, N. D., *November 5, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Up to the present writing I have been hoping that something would transpire to enable me to be present at the meeting of the Society on the 8th and 9th inst., but find that it is impossible for me to make the trip, although I should be delighted to be present on the occasion of the reunion.

Please convey my regrets to those present and my regards for each and every member of the Society.

As we get closer to the time, it seems we are more anxious to be there. Remember me to those present with kindest regards, and believe me most sincerely

Your friend and comrade,

A. W. EDWARDS.

PHILADELPHIA, *October 29, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your kind favor at hand. I am honored by your thought of me, and to be able to accept your invitation to be present at Council Bluffs, your old home, November 8th and 9th, would afford me unspeakable pleasure. There may be but a few more meetings of our Society, and the lost opportunity of the present reunion counts. I trust you may make the journey safely, and meet some of the comrades of your old command, but you can not expect many, for they have been summoned to join a vaster army than that of the Civil War. Rest assured that only matters of grave importance prevent my acceptance. A cordial greeting to all.

Fraternally yours,

LOUIS H. EVERTS.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., *October 23, 1906.*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Your esteemed favor of October 17 to hand, having been forwarded to me from Chicago. It would please me wonderfully to be at the meeting, but a change of business relations precludes my getting away. Such men as will be there can not be met

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every day by us younger men, and I regret exceedingly to miss this opportunity. My father, Major Edwards, is trying to "make it," but his health is falling fast, and it is very difficult for him to get about of late.

Thanking you, I am,

Very respectfully,

A. C. EDWARDS.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, *October 29, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR SIR:—Yours of October 17th duly received. I am very sorry that it will not be possible to be at Council Bluffs, Iowa, at the November reunion. I delayed replying to your letter, hoping that I could arrange to be present. I certainly trust that a year hence I will be with you all.

Respectfully and cordially,

E. C. FULLER.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., *November 9, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

Illness prevents my attendance. Please kindly remember me to comrades.

B. H. GRIKSON.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., *October 27, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

GENERAL:—Your letter was more than welcome. I highly appreciate your kindness. I shall write to my children to apply for membership, of which they are anxious to take advantage. I hope that they will be accepted.

Fraternally yours,

O. W. GORDON.

DES MOINES, IOWA, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of yours of the 17th inst., urging me to be present at the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, November 8th and 9th. I assure you I would be delighted if I could go, but I fear I can not. I expect to leave on the 12th of November on our Southern trip, which will take about two weeks' time, and that is about all the time I dare take from this office. If I find it possible I will run over to the Bluffs for one day. Hoping to meet you on our Southern trip, I remain,

Yours truly,

G. L. GODFREY.

MIDDLETOWN, OHIO, November 5, 1906.

GENERAL DODGE,

*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your late kind letter was duly received, and I find now at almost the last moment that it will not be possible for me to be present. I thank you very much for the sentiments expressed in your letter and for the information it contains relative to the promised attendance of General Howard, General Fred Grant, Father Sherman (noble sons of illustrious parents), and Mrs. General John A. Logan, all of whom I would like to see once more, and yourself as well, for none of us who participated in the great and bloody battle of Atlanta, July 22nd. 1864, can forget the splendid service of our beloved General Dodge, to whom great credit was due, and given, for heroic action on that terrible day. I am glad that General Howard, the Christian soldier, will be with you once more and that all of our arrangements give promise of a delightful and enjoyable reunion. When I think of those brave and true comrades and commanders, Generals Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Logan, Blair, Leggett, Ransom and Force, and a host of others whom we knew so well and loved so much, who have crossed the dark river to the eternal camping ground, where we shall all, ere long, join them, it makes me sad to know they can be with us no more in this life. Yet I rejoice to believe they are enjoying happiness and bliss in the land where wars and rumors of wars do not exist.

Hoping, dear General, that you will have one of the best reunions in the history of the Society, and deeply regretting I can not be with you, I beg to remain,

Sincerely yours,

J. W. A. GILLESPIE.

*Late Capt. G Co., 78th Regt., O. V. I.*

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DES MOINES, IOWA, November 8, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

My sister very sick; can not leave here; may you have great reunion.

J. A. T. HULL.

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COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, September 14, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

*P. O. Box 35, Cincinnati, Ohio:*

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—It is now about eleven or twelve years since I have had the pleasure of addressing any communication to you, and in all probability your memory will have to be stirred up a good deal before you will be able to place the writer of this letter.

It was my good fortune at the last meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in Council Bluffs to be of some assistance in providing for their entertainment. It will also be my pleasure to assist again at

the forthcoming reunion. As Secretary to the Local Executive Committee, I shall be able to help Major Richmond look after his old friends.

In looking over the list of members of your Society that you have crossed off and marked as dead I find the name of Captain John Y. Stone, address, Clarinda, Iowa. There must be some mistake about this, as Captain Stone is alive and well at his residence in Glenwood, Iowa.

Major Richmond called my attention to this and requested that I notify you of the error.

Hoping that November will find you here and enjoying a successful reunion, I am,

Yours very truly,

EDWARD W. HART.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., *October 26, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I thank you sincerely for your personal letter requesting my presence at the meeting of our Society at Council Bluffs, November 8th and 9th. I much regret not being able to attend, and I have written to the Corresponding Secretary, Major Chamberlin, to that effect.

In my letter to Major Chamberlin I have included some narrative of personal experience during the Civil War, which I hope may be of interest—one part, especially, in reference to General C. F. Smith. Great events are often brought about by small incidents, and in that view, though I was not at Donelson, I may assume to have made some contribution to our success there.

In these days of genealogic research I presume you have made some collection of what concerns the Dodge name, even when not nearly connected to you. When a boy, we had in our library a small volume, "Dragoon Campaigns," written by a soldier of the First Dragoons, General Dodge's regiment. It narrates of an expedition over the plains, "talks" by Dodge with the Indians, etc., etc., and might interest you. I think it was published in Cincinnati or Pittsburg.

With best wishes, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOHN P. HAWKINS.

*U. S. Army.*

P. S.—It seems to me well to send my letter to Major Chamberlin through your hands.

NEW YORK, *August 24, 1906.*

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—I am just back from a fortnight voyage to Halifax and Newfoundland. Never was so near tuckered out in my life as I was when I went away, and return reconstructed and rejuvenated, feeling ten years younger.

During my absence Mr. Keplinger called in, having been directed to me by you. I was greatly disappointed at not meeting my old comrade, as I have expressed to him by letter today.

I take it that you send Proceedings Society Army of the Tennessee regularly to my daughter, Mary H. Hedley, at Bunker Hill, Illinois. This is to say that if you have any extra copies of volume of last few years you would send me at my expense such as you can spare.

Trusting that the good Lord is kind to you and yours, I am,  
Ever sincerely,

F. Y. HEDLEY.

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BURLINGTON, VT., November 5, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—As it might be gratifying to you to know, in order that you may make it still pleasanter for General Howard while he is with the old Army of the Tennessee, whose comrades he loves so well, that November 8th, the first day of the reunion, is the General's seventy-sixth birthday. He has given up being with his family on that day in order to be with you.

We were delighted to hear by wire from Omaha that a complimentary dinner is extended to you, and General Howard has promised to remain over and attend it.

With kind regards and best wishes for a successful reunion, I remain,  
Yours truly,

HARRY S. HOWARD.

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ST. PAUL, MINN., October 1, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Cincinnati, Ohio:*

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—It is hard to formulate regrets that will adequately express my disappointment in not being able to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th inst. As it would be consoling to no one, and therefore quite futile, to enumerate the several reasons why I must deny myself this great pleasure, I must needs content myself with a tender of cordial greetings and sincere good wishes to all companions who may be present.

Fraternally and cordially yours,

L. F. HUBBARD.

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ST. LOUIS, MO., September 29, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE:

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I shall, if possible, attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs. In any event, I desire to



designate as my successor to membership in the Society my only son, Abel Bixby Ward Hodges, mining engineer and metallurgist, Grand Forks, British Columbia, subject to the approval of the Society at the next annual meeting, and I will request that you kindly present this at the proper time.

Truly yours,

W. R. HODGES.

CHICAGO, September 24, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COLONEL:—The coming of the annual notice of the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee is always an occasion in our family. Even though I think it impossible that my mother and I will ever attend a reunion again, since the father and grandfather (Major Thomas Reynolds, Sixteenth Wisconsin) who used to take us when I was just a tot, can never take us again, and since it reminds my mother too strongly of him and of her husband, Colonel Wiley S. Scribner, also of the Sixteenth.

I have married a man whose people have been in the English army in India, who was brought up in India, and so for his sake I wish I could take him to one of the reunions. He is a good American, and he knows more about Grant and Sherman than most men of his age who were educated right here in the public schools. But I wish he could hear you all tell the real stories!

And so, Colonel, although I do not know you, I have written this long letter because it seems as if I must say that the spirit of the great old Army of the Tennessee is going to be kept alive in this family at least; that my baby, though she is a girl, shall be taught the meaning of the "March to the Sea," and that she in turn shall tell her children, and that even my husband's eyes are wet when on the stage we see a dusty blue hat with a tarnished gilt cord, or hear the strains of "In the Prison Cell I Sit."

Yours with all good wishes,

Sincerely,

ANNE SCRIBNER HARD.  
(MRS. WILLIAM HARD.)

CANAL DOVER, OHIO, November 5, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Yours received, and once again I must send regrets for inability to attend our reunion on the 6th of November, 1906. Ill health principal cause for keeping me away. We are aging fast, and our death roll is rapidly increasing, still I find much pleasure and enjoyment in seeing this great country we saved making such rapid strides in all lines forward.

I hope you will have a grand, good time, as you always do, and live long to enjoy the blessings of life. With my best wishes for our officers and all comrades and their families, present and absent, I am

Very truly yours,

GEO. H. HILDY.

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JANESVILLE, WIS., October 24, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—It is a privilege and honor for a member of the grand Army of the Tennessee to acknowledge receipt from our gallant President of date 17th, reminding and kindly wishing a large attendance at the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society at Council Bluffs, on November 8th and 9th, and will be appreciated by every member.

All can read between the lines the earnest heart wishes of our good President that there will be a large gathering on the occasion.

These meetings of our late comrades in arms will be granted comparatively few in the limited years allotted to us here, and it behooves all to make extra efforts to attend themselves, and to induce others to do so. And now, dear General, I have many fears, mingled with hope, as to answering at roll-call at Council Bluffs, on account of failing eyesight. My prayers will ever ascend to the Great Commander that the events of the day be rounded up with most profitable experiences, and when we have parted to meet no more on this sphere, we trust and hope and believe that all will pass the redoubts of the God of our battles and be garnered under the folds of Old Glory, the flag of heaven.

I beg to remain,

Very sincerely and cordially yours,

EDWARD G. HARLOW.

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ST. LOUIS, MO., October 20, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I shall certainly attend the reunion at Council Bluffs unless I am obliged to be at Vicksburg on November 8th. I have been invited by the State of Mississippi to submit a design and proposal for a \$45,000 monument to be erected in the Military Park at Vicksburg. The competition is set for the above date. It may be postponed, and hope it may. The Army of the Tennessee is my first love, and I enjoy its reunions more than any other, and always attend if possible. I will do my best to get our St. Louis members to go, but they are not numerous. The old standbys, How, Parsons, Morrill, Cole and others are gone. I wrote Cadle recently to present the name of my son at the next meeting as my successor. I brought him to your office ten years ago, and he was present at the delightful dinner you gave us at the Union League, Colonel

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Fred Grant and General Williamson being present. He is General Superintendent of the Granby Mine and Smelting Company, of Grand Forks, B. C., a \$15,000,000 company which he developed and made a great success. He is a mining engineer. It will be a great disappointment if I am unable to attend, but the chances are that I'll be there.

Sincerely,

W. R. HODGES.

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SHARPSBURG, IOWA, *October 15, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—While I am not on the books of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee as a member, I would like very much to attend the proposed next meeting of the Society in Council Bluffs, November 8th and 9th, if my presence would not be deemed an unwarrantable intrusion.

I saw over three years' service in the Army of the Tennessee, enlisting as a private in Company "G," Fifty-eighth Illinois Infantry, December, 1861, mustered out wounded February, 1865, as a Second Lieutenant; since that time have made my home in this locality.

Very respectfully yours,

DENNIS HAMBLIN.

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RED OAK, IOWA, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your very kind favor of the 17th inst. is received, urging my attendance at the coming meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I very much regret to say that circumstances are such that I will be unable to be present.

Thanking you for your letter, I am,

Yours very truly,

JOHN HAYES.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO, *October 23, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—I appreciate most highly your letter and your desire to have General Hickenlooper represented at the coming meeting of the Army of the Tennessee in reunion at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th. I wish that I might assure you that we would all be there, as I feel sure my dear husband would have desired, and especially in this case, as his was an Iowa brigade. For various reasons which I will mention, it now does not seem possible that any of us can attend. I am not well, but will come if able at the time and one of the sons can accompany me. Smith, I think, was made a member at the last meeting,

General having had his name proposed before his death. I regret that an important case in court will require his presence here at the time of the reunion. Mrs. Withrow's (Sarah) oldest daughter has typhoid fever, so Sarah can not leave, and Amelia (Mrs. Dunham) has an infant daughter that she can not take away or leave at home, and Andrew is away on a business trip. Thanking you again for your interest and hoping for your good health and a happy, enthusiastic reunion, I am,

Cordially yours,

MARIA L. HICKENLOOPER.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 25, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—ANSWERING your kind letter of the 17th inst., I regret to say that it will not be possible for me to meet with the Society this year at Council Bluffs, Iowa. It is always a disappointment to me to miss these meetings, but I am fortunately—or unfortunately, as the case may look to outsiders—dependent on my position here, and as I am compelled to take my vacation in the warm months when the work here is slack, I have no time left in the fall, and so unless the Society meets here I have to miss them.

Don't lose sight of me, please, for I need the companionship and influence of the Society rather more than most people.

Very truly yours for the cause,

HARRIETTE F. HOVEY.

(MRS. C. E. HOVEY).

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ST. PAUL, *October 13, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of invitation asking me to be one of the guests of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at the annual reunion does me so much honor and appeals to me so strongly as a personal request of your own that I feel compelled to say yes. I shall, then, be with you on November 8th and 9th. As you know Council Bluffs better than I do, please send me the address of the hotel that you think I should stop at, so that I can write to engage rooms.

By the way, would it not be well to invite our friend Kerens to the reunion? It would be easy for him to come up from St. Louis. I should be glad to see him, and I am sure you would also be glad to shake his hand.

Very sincerely,

JOHN IRELAND.

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NEW CASTLE, PA., *November 6, 1906.*

MY DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—To yourself, and all other members of the Society who are able to be present and enjoy the Council Bluffs meeting, I extend congratulations. To all the absent I would like to send a soldier's greeting, with best wishes for their prosperity and happiness. I am in fairly good health, and at work about as usual, for which I try to be thankful. If I had planned better I might have been myself among the present at the meeting. But I now have business engagements that appear to make it impossible for me to leave home this week. It scarcely seems I needed to deprive myself this year of the enjoyment of our meeting.

For several months I had been expecting to attend, as a matter of course, and only recently discovered how things were getting in the way. But it is too late to make changes now. Court is in session, clients will be around, and the excuse must serve for this time. If I had been present I thought of making some remarks on the subject of trying to induce eligible officers to join the Society who have never made application. Can't you suggest something to increase interest in this subject?

Very truly yours,

OSCAR L. JACKSON.

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LOS ANGELES, CAL., *October 27, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your very kind letter of the 17th, and regret exceedingly that it will be entirely impracticable for me to attend the November meeting of the Army of the Tennessee.

I have two sons, one in California and one in Chicago. I would like that they would both be members of the Society, and have written to Colonel Cadle to learn the mode.

Very respectfully yours,

W. L. B. JENNEY.

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NEW ORLEANS, LA., *October 22, 1906.*

DEAR GENERAL:—Yours of 17th received. Nothing would give me more genuine pleasure than to be at Council Bluffs, but I simply can not. The distance (and time) is so great, and the expense, too, is more than I can afford. I know you will be in your element, and among comrades and old associates have a most delightful time. I know you do not imagine I stay away because I want to, as indeed it almost breaks my heart that I can not be with you. Remember, I am growing old, too, while trying hard to remain young, and old people think more of old times and old friends and dear comrades than they do of present times and new friends. No, I can not go, but happiness and good cheer to you and yours and all old comrades.

Yours,

E. JONAS.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have been trying all day to start to Council Bluffs, but business and the fates are against me this time, and I have just given it up.

Thank you for your personal invitation, which I appreciated. I hope I shall never again be obliged to miss a meeting. With kindest remembrance to any of the Army of the Tennessee who may remember me, I am,

Fraternally yours,

EDWARD S. JOHNSON.

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FRANKLIN, ILL., October 29, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York:*

DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge your cordial invitation to be present at the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

It would afford me great pleasure to attend and meet old comrades and commanders, especially those of the Sixteenth Army Corps. I regret that circumstances are such that it will not be possible for me to meet with you. I am truly sorry that I will be denied that pleasure, but hope that those of the Society who will be present may have an especially enjoyable reunion.

Truly and fraternally yours,

H. G. KEPLINGER,

*Late Adjutant 122d Ill. Infy.*

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WASHINGTON, D. C., November 3, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

DEAR GENERAL:—I regret very much that I can not be with my comrades next week, but circumstances forbid. Held in the State from which I went into the service, and with before me the special appeal to Iowa officers. It is doubly hard for me to be absent. I send to all a hearty greeting. There will be some there who will remember me.

Yours,

O. D. KINSMAN.

*Late Bvt. Lieut.-Col. and A. A. Gen., 3d Brig., 4th Div., 17th A. C.  
Once Adjutant 11th Iowa.*

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DAYTON, OHIO, October 27, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Yours of the 17th inst. at hand. It recalls all our campaigns. Who of us will ever forget our commanders? The entire

Army always ready to obey them. Who will forget McPherson? We rejoice that General Howard and you are still with us. May both of you live long, inspiring us in years to come. Regret that I can not attend our thirty-sixth annual reunion. My health is not the best; traveling under most favorable conditions disagrees with me. Hope the reunion will be the most prosperous one. Am confident the Iowa contingent will make it the most pleasant on record. With the greeting of an old soldier, I am,

Sincerely yours,

LOUIS KELLER.

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KENT, OHIO, October 7, 1906.

MY DEAR FRIEND, GENERAL DODGE:—Your kind letter was gratefully received a few days ago. Have waited to answer it in the hope that I might be able to say, definitely, that I would attend the Army of the Tennessee reunion. I need not tell you how very anxious I am to go, for I am sure you will understand that, and will know that if it can possibly be arranged, we will be there. In short, it all depends upon whether Mr. Kent can get away at that time. Of course I do not want to go without him, and he very much fears that it will be impossible for him to go. Owing to the uncertainty, I think you had better not count upon me in regard to the program. On the other hand, if I find we can attend, I will hold myself in readiness to do whatever you may ask of me, to the best of my ability, in the way of impromptu singing, etc.

Should matters so shape themselves that Mr. Kent can get away, I will let you know at the earliest moment possible. I do hope we can go. Am especially anxious not to miss this one, as it is to be held at your old home. I am sure that insures a successful reunion. Should I not be with you, please remember me with most affectionate regard to my good friends in the Society, and believe me,

Affectionately yours,

MARY L. PEARSON KENT.

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SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK CITY, September 20, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
No. 1 Broadway, New York City:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your very cordial invitation to the officers and members of the Society of the Army of the Potomac is at hand, and I shall take pleasure in conveying it to them. The distance to Council Bluffs and attendant expense practically exclude the Eastern members, but we have many in the West, and to them I will especially direct my efforts. I can tell them what a splendid time I had with you at Milwaukee, and that ought to be sufficient incentive to go, if practicable.

Sincerely yours,

HORATIO C. KING.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, *October 23, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Replying to your very courteous letter of 17th inst., it is with much regret that I find it will not be possible for me to attend the reunion of our Society at Council Bluffs. I had fully intended to be present, but the continued illness of my wife will prevent.

With best wishes for a most pleasant reunion, I am,

Yours very truly,

JAMES KILBOURNE.

MADISON, CONN., *October 23, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I have received notice of the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, and I used to enjoy the meetings so much when I attended with my husband, think I would like to attend this one. I would like to know the best route from Chicago, and is there any special train going out with the members? I think as the Society was kind enough to make me a life member, would like to meet with them, as my dear friend, Mrs. Logan, is going to be there. If Grand Hotel is to be headquarters, would like to secure a room there. I am sorry to trouble you to make inquiries, but you are the nearest of any I knew. You see I am here with my sister; would go to New York, then to Council Bluffs.

Captain Peter Hitchcock, who served with my husband from Cleveland, passed away very suddenly—and so they are passing away more and more each year.

A prompt response will oblige me.

Very sincerely,

MRS. M. D. LEGGETT.

CHICAGO, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*President,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your esteemed favor of the 17th inst., and replying to same, will say that I hope to attend the meeting of the Consistory at Council Bluffs next month, but it is simply impossible for me to determine what I can do this year.

We are very largely interested in the California disaster, and that, in connection with our regular business, keeps me very busy, in addition to which I am liable to be called to San Francisco any day.

With best wishes for a successful meeting, and with kind personal regards to yourself, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

THEO. W. LETTON.



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WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 17, 1906.*

MY DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—I am just in receipt of your kind invitation to attend the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906, and hasten to express my deep regrets that it is impossible for me to attend. I will endeavor to send a greeting to the Society before the date of the reunion.

Trusting that you will have a good attendance and an enjoyable occasion, and with cordial greeting to the Society and to yourself, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

30 MILES SOUTH OF BEOWAWE, NEV., *November 4, 1906.*

GENERAL GREENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President,*

*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of 17th ult. reached me only a few days ago. I regret very much that I can not be with you the 8th and 9th inst.

I would enjoy meeting with the Society once more. It has been several years since I have been able to do so. If I were now living in Colorado, as I have been for some years, should make an effort to do so. Sincerely hope conditions may enable me to attend the next meeting.

Very sincerely and respectfully,

J. H. LAKIN.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA, *November 8, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:—I regret that I can not be with you. May the Army of the Tennessee have a delightful reunion.

JOHN F. LACEY.

NEW YORK, N. Y., *November 7, 1906.*

GENERAL G. E. DODGE:—Sorry not to attend Army meeting; unavoidably detained; extend greetings to Society.

MRS. M. D. LEGETT.

WEST LIBERTY, IOWA, *October 17, 1906.*

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—In response to your invitation to my husband to attend the reunion at Council Bluffs, I regret to say that it will be impossible for him to be present. He has been ill for months and is now unable to write. He joins me in wishing for the members of your Society a pleasant meeting.

Sincerely yours,

BELLA L. McELRATH.

(MRS. J. W. McELRATH).

OMAHA, NEB., November 2, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have delayed reply to your kind favor inviting me to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs on November 8th and 9th, and to respond to a toast at the banquet, in the hope that my physical condition would permit me to accept. Unfortunately it is not so, and I am compelled to forego the pleasure of greeting and welcoming my comrades who yet survive, and exult with them over the great work they did so much to accomplish.

Will you greet them for me and say that we of the Army of the Cumberland remember with distinct gratitude and fond recollection and deep emotion the noble aid that came to us when we were beleagured in Chattanooga—an aid that permitted the successful attacks upon the rebel works on Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge and Tunnel Hill and opened the gate for the Atlanta campaign, where men of both Armies—soldiers of the East and of the West—vied with each other in deeds of highest courage and accomplished the result that made Sherman's march to the sea possible. If I can find it I will send to you a short speech that I delivered at Des Moines at a banquet when Grant, Sherman and I think Sheridan, were all present, and when General Grant made the speech that was an important factor in making him President. My remarks made then are as pertinent now, and may interest you, as showing how close was the kinship between the Armies of the Tennessee and of the Cumberland. To all my comrades and especially to you, my dear General, greeting and welcome.

Very truly yours,

CHARLES F. MANDERSON.

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MILWAUKEE, WIS., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President:*

Regret my inability to be with you. I again ask the Society to meet at Milwaukee next year. Will do my best to make meeting a success.

F. H. MAGDEBURG.

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GALESBURG, MICH., October 5, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I have received your notice of the annual reunion to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906; also your circular letter of September 18th as to formation of our honorable Society. I regret very much to say that on account of the long and continued illness of our daughter Bessie, and other reasons to add to the general

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worry at home, I am obliged to forego the pleasure of attending the meeting this year. The Society has had a great loss this year in the death of such men as Henderson, McArthur and others whose names I can not now remember, and by the Society their loss will be deeply felt. General Dodge, our worthy President, is left, yourself, and but a very few more of those who originally founded this honorable Society. With best wishes to yourself and to all the dear comrades of the Society present, I remain, my dear Colonel,

Very respectfully yours,

FRANK P. MUHLENBURG.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., November 9, 1906.

GENERAL DODGE,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:

DEAR GENERAL:—Please extend to the Army of the Tennessee my heartfelt thanks for their most kind and generous contribution. Will write.

MRS. MOWER,

Widow of General Mower.

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MEDIA, PA., September 23, 1906.

MY DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—It will be impossible for me to be present at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to be held in Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th of November next. I regret very much not to be able to greet many of my old companions on that occasion.

Kindly remember me to all who have not forgotten me since the days of '65. Please send me a copy of the "proceedings" when published.

Very truly your friend,

EDGAR T. MILLER.

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MARION, IND., November 5, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have just written Colonel Cadle my disappointment at not being able to attend the Society meeting on the 8th and 9th inst. I had looked forward to this meeting with much pleasure ever since I bade you good-bye at Cincinnati. But you will appreciate my excuse when, as the attorney of a corporation, I was just advised of the annual meeting on the 8th, and one of the large stockholders just home from a trip around the world and so unfamiliar with the affairs, and a fight on among the stockholders, that he will not consent to my leaving here.

Nothing but absolute necessity, I assure you, prevents my attendance.

With personal regards, I am, General,

Yours very truly,

WOODSON S. MARSHALL.

CHICAGO, November 3, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*  
*New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL AND COMRADE:—Your esteemed favor of October 17th came duly to hand and I can not express my keen disappointment that I am not to be with you and the dear old comrades of our grand old Army of the Tennessee in your meeting in your old home, Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, and while I shall not be there in body I shall be in spirit. Other spirits, too, will be there, for while you will meet and greet that chivalrous Christian gentleman and true soldier, General O. O. Howard, General Fred D. Grant, Father Sherman, and that true daughter of American women, the widow of the idol of the volunteers, Mrs. John A. Logan, and while you can not welcome any blood relative of the peerless McPherson, it seems to me that his great soul, with that of Grant and Sherman, of Logan and of Ransom, of Hickenlooper and scores of others—noble men who fought on many fields where life was held cheap that Old Glory might wave forever—with the disembodied spirits of the rank and file that they led so grandly to glorious victory, will be so thick about you as you recount in story and in song the deeds of 1861 to 1865, that you can almost see the familiar forms, feel the touch of elbows and hear once again the well-remembered voice. Oh, these reunions are red letter days for us, and so few of them remain. No one not a soldier can possibly enter into the precious fellowship and comradeship that they hold.

I hope you may have a grand meeting, a precious exchange of heart-to-heart joys. God bless and keep you and the dear old comrades of the grand old Army of the Tennessee.

Lovingly yours,

J. THOMPSON MOSS.

*First Lieutenant, 53d Ills., 1st Brig., 4th Div., 17th A. C.*  
824 FARWELL AVENUE, ROGERS PARK, CHICAGO.

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RED OAK, IOWA, November 3, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—It is my purpose to be with you on the 8th and 9th inst., and know that it will be a great occasion. It is my purpose to speak for ten or fifteen minutes on General McPherson, and shall do the very best I can. I am exceedingly anxious to visit with you, and would have been up before this to see you, but my official duties prevented.

I shall see you in a few days.

Sincerely yours,

SMITH MCPHERSON.

BUFFALO, N. Y., November 1, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
New York:

DEAR GENERAL:—I have delayed answering your esteemed favor of the 17th ult. in the hope and expectation that I might be able to arrange my business affairs in order to afford me the opportunity of attending the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th proximo. It is a great disappointment to me to find that I am unable to do so. The meeting promises to be an unusually interesting one, and I regret that I shall be unable to attend. My brother had a very warm spot in his heart for the "Iowa boys," and it would give me much pleasure to meet the survivors of General "Crocker's Brigade," whose splendid services helped to fill out the historic page and martial glory of the old Army of the Tennessee.

With my best wishes that the meeting may be in all respects a successful one, and again regretting the circumstances which will prevent my attendance, I remain,

Very truly yours,

JAMES N. MCARTHUR.

FARGO, N. D., September 18, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
Masonic Temple, Room 6, Cincinnati, Ohio:

MY DEAR CADLE:—Who is responsible for sending the Army of the Tennessee to Council Bluffs, Iowa? I fully intended being with you this year—but think of being expected to journey in the month of November to Council Bluffs! Posey County, Ind.; Kalamazoo, Mich., or Oshkosh, Wis., would have been bad enough, but think of Council Bluffs, Iowa! By the way, dear boy, how long is it since you published the annual proceedings of the Society? I haven't had a copy since the Thirty-first. Has there been any published since, and when are you likely to publish it again?

Major Edwards is here, having resigned his Consul Generalship at Montreal. He intends to spend the evening of his life among his friends in God's country. The dear old duffer is not physically robust, but then he is nearing the threescore-and-ten mile post of life's journey, after which it is popularly supposed we are here only on sufferance.

I don't believe that I have seen you since we met at Huntsville, six or eight or ten years ago. Your train stalled down near the depot, and you walked up to the hotel—and you and I met for the first time in over a quarter of a century, and upon the very same spot in the same hostelry. If you were here this afternoon I would take you out to my house and make you acquainted with a cold bottle—probably more than one.

I have on my desk a photograph of Sherman and his staff at Atlanta. You have probably seen it in the different newspapers. Of the dozen

pictured there only two of us are living, the others having taken their departure for that unknown country which we hear so much about and know so little of. In the foreground stands Dayton, and behind him old Doctor Kitto, and then old Beckwith, the damnedest old martinet that I ever knew, and yet one of the best-hearted old cocks on top side of earth. On the extreme left is dear old McCoy, and next him Charlie Ewing.

Just here in comes the Major, who wishes to be most kindly remembered. He says that I must tell you that by reason of his physical indisposition he will not be able to be with you at Council Bluffs in November, and he regrets his inability to attend the meeting very much.

I am expecting Max Woodhull here almost any day now. The General has large interests in this neck of the woods, and I always look forward to his annual visit with a great deal of pleasure. If I can persuade him to go with us, I may conclude to join you—even at Council Bluffs—in November.

Believe me to be, my dear Cadle, as always,  
Most sincerely yours,

CHAS. A. MORTON.

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MANCHESTER, IOWA, *September 14, 1906.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

*Recording Secretary, Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COMRADE:—I am in receipt of circular addressed to the members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I am very glad to know that the dates fixed for our annual meeting are November 8th and 9th, and I will at once confer with Captain George H. Richmond in regard to rates, etc. Please advise me by return mail how many we can reasonably expect will be in attendance at Council Bluffs. This information will be necessary in any attempt we may make to secure reduced rates on the different railroads. I fear, as our members are scattered all over the United States, that it will be hardly possible to prevail upon the different passenger associations to make us a rate. Will you kindly advise me if you secured a rate for our last meeting at Cincinnati, and if so, what States were covered by the reduced rate.

Hoping to meet you at the Council Bluffs meeting, I am  
Very sincerely,

J. F. MERRY.

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DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE,  
UNITED STATES PENITENTIARY,

LEAVENWORTH, KAN., *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL GREENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I am honored by receipt of your favor of 17th inst., and hasten to send you my assurance that nothing but sickness or some-

thing else entirely beyond my control will prevent the attendance of my wife and myself upon the reunion exercises of the Army of the Tennessee Society, November 8th and 9th, at Council Bluffs. I will endeavor also to have one or more of my sons present, and will urge all officers of my acquaintance to attend.

Anticipating an enjoyable time and thanking you for writing me, I have the honor to remain

Truly yours,

R. W. McClaughey.

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OXFORD, IOWA, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*New York City, N. Y.:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—In answer to yours of the 17th, regret to say that it will be practically impossible for me to attend the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I expect to leave home on November 12th for an absence of several weeks. I regret exceedingly my inability to attend this reunion, as it is in our State and convenient to reach.

With kindest regards to you and all comrades in attendance,

Yours very truly,

A. J. MILLER.

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CLEVELAND, OHIO, *August 10, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Thanking you cordially for your courteous letter of August 9th, relative to my letter of August 7th concerning matters pertaining to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. My mother, my brother (Maurice DeKolb McGrath, of Antwerp, Belgium) and the writer will avail ourselves of the opportunity of membership in the Society by making application in the very near future. I have written Colonel Cornelius Cadle, of Cincinnati, Ohio, today, with this end in view.

With best wishes, I beg to remain

Yours truly,

GEORGE B. McGRATH.

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OTTUMWA, IOWA, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I have your kind favor of the 17th. I have been looking forward to the reunion of the Tennessee Society at Council Bluffs with much interest, ever since the notice was promulgated by Colonel Cadle. As I wrote you at the time, I was prevented from going

to the Cincinnati and also the Washington reunions on account of serious illness. Your letter promises much interest in the coming reunion and nothing except some unforeseen obstacle will prevent my attendance, together with Mrs. Mahon.

I furnished Captain Soper with the names of all the officers of the Seventh Iowa Infantry whose addresses I knew, and he issued a circular letter, urging them to attend the reunion, whether they are members or not.

With kind regards and best wishes for your health, I remain,

Sincerely yours,

SAMUEL MAHON.

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CINCINNATI, OHIO, *October 19, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I have just received your esteemed favor of the 17th in relation to the thirty-sixth annual meeting in your home city of our Society, and regret to say that, owing to labor complications connected with the business in which I have always been engaged, will be prevented from attending, as I expected and hoped—mainly as the reunion was to be held in your home city, a matter of sincere congratulation. I would not deprive myself of so great a pleasure for any personal interest, but out of consideration for my employes, who were ordered out of a satisfactory environment in support of a national contention for the eight-hour day, and are suffering great deprivations in consequence of their mistaken attitude but admirable loyalty. Their means are exhausted, and benefits from their unions have ceased. They will be obliged soon to return to work in an open shop. I am contending that the conditions be made equal in all respects to those they abandoned as champions of organized labor.

Sincerely yours,

WILLIAM R. MCCOMAS.

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MILWAUKEE, WIS., *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*

*New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of 17th Inst. came duly to hand, and in reply would say that business is such that I fear I shall not be able to afford the money nor the time to go to Council Bluffs for our meeting.

Soon after the issuing of circular I furnished Colonel Cadle a list of companions of the Wisconsin Commandery of the Loyal Legion, eligible to membership in our Society, and whose names do not appear as members in our last roster. He requested me to mail to each a copy of the



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Society sketch he published this year, which I did to some thirty-five or forty companions. I have no means of knowing what the result will be, but trust something will come of it.

Wishing you and all others who may meet at Council Bluffs a happy reunion, I am, as ever,

Very truly and sincerely yours,

F. H. MAGDEBURG.

DES MOINES, IOWA, *September 15, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York:*

I notice with great pleasure that the Society of the Army of the Tennessee is to have a meeting at Council Bluffs early in November. There will not be so many there probably as were there when the last meeting was held there, about ten years ago. There are not many of the commissioned officers of the Fourth and Ninth Iowa Infantry Volunteers left. General Williamson has died, I think, since the last meeting. If Providence permits I will certainly go there. There are several members here in Des Moines still. Captain Ankeney, of Corning, formerly Fourth Iowa, died within a year. I hope to have the pleasure of meeting you at the meeting at Council Bluffs in November.

Yours respectfully and fraternally,

CHARLES MACKENZIE.

PEORIA, ILL., *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—I received your letter of the 17th this morning, and would say in reply that it would give me great pleasure to meet with our Society at Council Bluffs on the 8th and 9th of November. I have very pleasant remembrances of our last meeting in that city, when we had our honored and beloved McKinley with us. Myself and wife have arranged to go to Vicksburg on the occasion of the dedication of the Illinois monument on October 26, and it would not be possible for me to attend both meetings. Wishing you may have pleasant weather on the occasion of the meeting, and a pleasant time, I am,

Yours respectfully,

JOHN D. MCCLURE.

SIDNEY, OHIO, *November 8, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I regret exceedingly my inability to attend the meeting of Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I was at the first meeting to organize at Raleigh, N. C., in 1865, and have attended most of the meetings since, but shall be absent without leave at Council Bluffs, Iowa. Shall watch the papers for report of the meeting, and consider myself the loser by my absence.

Thanking you for your kind and courteous letter of invitation, and mentally grasping hands with all present, and wishing you a "good time," I am,

Fraternally yours,

E. E. NUTT,

*Late Captain F Co., 20th O. V. V. I., 17th A. C.*

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CHICAGO, ILL., *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GREENVILLE M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of date October 17th was forwarded here to me. I am at the Palmer House because it has been my home when in the city for thirty years, and though I recognize the fact that it is not what it once was, so strong are the ties of ye ancient days that I can not give it up.

I went back in my memory when your letter was handed me to the night when you first struck the gavel as President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. It was here in this house. And oh, how many changes have been wrought since then!

I have been detained by different things since I last met with the Society at Detroit, but I hope nothing will now interfere with my coming to your home town, to once more look in the faces of the few brave men who are left.

I am en route now for Vicksburg, and possibly may meet you there.

I was delighted to receive your appeal hoping every one would come to the reunion at Council Bluffs, and I, too, hope I will meet them all. So soon now taps will sound for us all.

With loving remembrances of former reunions, I remain,

Very loyally and sincerely your friend,

MRS. H. T. NORLE.

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CHICAGO, ILL., *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have your letter of 17th, and thank you very much for the information regarding the reunion at Council Bluffs. It is a source of deep regret that I can not be present. I always enjoy very much meeting with the old comrades, but my business has prevented my attendance at many of the meetings outside of Chicago.

Very truly,

JOHN C. NEELY.

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PHOENIX, ARIZONA, *November 24, 1906.*

MAJOR-GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York, N. Y.:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of date October 17th received on the 22d, the day before I left my home for this place. When I received your

letter I had already gotten my railroad ticket and sent off my baggage. My physician advised me to pass the winter here, as my health had not been good the last three winters. I was truly sorry I could not be at the last meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at your old home town, Council Bluffs, yet I live in hopes to meet with the old comrades many times yet in days to come.

Mrs. Oates joins with me in sending our best wishes to you and your family,

Respectfully,

JAMES OATES.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,

LEWISTON, IDAHO, *November 5, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of October 17th, 1906, in reference to the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, was duly received, and I took the liberty of having it published, thinking it would reach some that were eligible to membership, up in this Northwestern country.

I am truly and sadly sorry that I am unable to be with you. The pleasant time that I had when the Society met in Council Bluffs in 1893 comes back fresh to my mind. That was a splendid meeting, and I am sure this one will be just as enjoyable.

Please remember me especially to General Howard, General Grant, Captain Eugene F. Ware, Mrs. Logan and your daughter.

Mrs. Perkins joins me in best wishes and kind regards.

Thanking you for your kind letter, I am,

Most sincerely yours,

A. A. PERKINS.

FORT CROOK, NEB., *October 25, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your very kind note reached me yesterday. I expect to be at Fort Reno at the time of the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, so I will have to deny myself the great pleasure of being present and meeting yourself and the veterans of the great war.

It affords us great satisfaction to do anything in our power that is desired by our soldier comrades.

Thanking you for your kind invitation, and for that of the committee, believe me,

Very sincerely,

E. B. PRATT,  
*Colonel 30th Infantry.*

FLORA, ILL., November 1, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am very glad to receive your long and very interesting letter of the 17th of October, and sincerely regret I can not be with you and so many of our compatriots who will be at Council Bluffs. I am within six months of my birthday—the ninetieth—and though in excellent general health, as you will see by the enclosed, yet my doctor wants to present me on the 5th of April next to his patrons as a specimen of his medical skill, and is unwilling to have me go so far from home and his watchful care; and fears, I think, that if I got with you and other old boys like Generals Howard and Black we might all commit some youthful indiscretions.

With most kindly, heartfelt greetings to yourself and all our old comrades, I am, as ever,

Very sincerely yours,

LEWIS B. PARSONS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., September 18, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
Cincinnati, Ohio:

DEAR COLONEL:—Just returned from my vacation, and found your notice of the annual meeting of our Society.

I regret exceedingly to say that engagements prevent me from attending.

Yours truly,

JULIUS FITZMAN.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Army of the Tennessee:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Sorrowfully I announce the death of my father, Colonel B. H. Peterson, September 10, at Medico Chi Hospital, Philadelphia. Interred the 12th, Arlington, Washington, D. C., with military honors. Therefore, express to his comrades his last greeting and best wishes.

Respectfully,

LILLIAN E. PETERSON.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
44 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y., September 20, 1906.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee will hold its thirty-seventh annual reunion at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on Thursday and Friday, November 8th and 9th, 1906. General Grenville M. Dodge, its President, extends to the members of our Society a most cordial invitation to be with them on the occasion, and those who know General Dodge need no assurance of the sincerity and heartiness of his invitation.

HORATIO C. KING,  
*Recording Secretary.*

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WINDSOR FLATS, 1325 T STREET,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., *September 20, 1906.*

DEAR COLONEL CADLE:—I have received your circular dated September 10. I regret to say that I am still suffering from neurasthenia, to such a degree that I am not capable of leaving my home for what would be dear to me, "to once more meet my old comrades." I can not say how much I regret this. I was in hopes before this to be able to go about, but as I am in my eighty-first year I can not well complain. For two years I have been unable to leave the house much, and never after 5 p. m. daily.

Kindest regards to all members of our grand old Society and to yourself my best wishes,

Your friend and comrade,

W. H. PLUNKETT.  
*Bvt. Lt.-Col. U. S. Vols.*

BOULDER, COLO., *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York City:*

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your courteous letter of the 17th inst. urging me to attend the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th.

I appreciate the circumstances which promise to make the meeting an unusually interesting one, and it would give me great pleasure to attend, but the condition of my health will prevent it.

Wishing you and the Society a most enjoyable meeting, I remain  
Very truly yours,

CHAS. L. PARSONS.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your kind favor of 17th, and regret to say that it will be impossible for me to attend the meeting at Council Bluffs. To say I am disappointed does not fairly express it.

I have noted the efforts put forth by Colonel Cadle and the local Secretary at Council Bluffs to make this one of the greatest meetings of latter days, and I have looked forward to it with much pleasure, but there's no use in wasting words in vain regrets.

I wish you the time of your life in your old home town.

Sincerely yours,

ORAN PERRY.

CHICAGO, ILL., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR SIR:—I have paused for several days in replying to your favor of 17th in regard to the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

With great regret I am compelled to say that I am unable to be present. Yet it is a pleasure to know from your letter that the auspices are so favorable for a large attendance and a most interesting meeting. That this may come to pass in due time and the efforts of your citizens and the local committees be crowned with a great success, is the hope of us all.

Very sincerely yours,

GEO. L. PADDOCK.

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ST. LOUIS, Mo., October 31, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President,*

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I received your letter of the 17th inst., inviting me to attend the thirty-sixth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held in your home city, Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, and I thank you very much for it.

First came the notice of the annual reunion, reciting the good things in store for us at Council Bluffs, and I wanted to go. Later followed your charming letter setting forth seductively the very many good reasons why all should attend, and I became more desirous than ever to go—I want so badly to meet my old comrades once again; to look into their kind eyes, shake their cordial hands, swap stories and have a jolly time in living all over again those strenuous years of '61-'65. Unfortunately, I must forego this cherished pleasure. Let me whisper the reason, as I am becoming sensitive with the bantering I receive about it—whooping cough. Here I am at seventy-three years of age, wrestling with all a man's strength against a foolish little childhood malady, and getting the worst of it. It threw me hard and held me down for a time, but you can't down an old soldier. I'm breaking holds and, slowly but surely, wriggling out. I'll soon be on top, for the cough is becoming softer, the whooping paroxysms wider apart, and I feel stronger, but like that unstable explosive, nitrogen-chlorid, one can never tell when the freakish thing will be touched off in a series of whooping explosives.

Hence, I believe and think that you will agree with me that it is best that I remain at home and continue to frighten my household with my capers. Think of what a nuisance I would be in an assembly literally "whooping it up." Besides, the coughing spells would endanger the

lives of all my younger comrades by disseminating broadcast into the circumambient atmosphere the frisky microbes of this freakish disease. I shall remain here waiting eagerly for newspaper reports of the proceedings and for the official report of the reunion later along.

Please extend my heartfelt greetings to the old soldiers—comrades of my younger years. May God bless you all! May you have a well-attended, prosperous meeting and a glorious good time. Believe me, with the highest regards for you personally,

Yours truly,

M. RAVOLD.

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CHICAGO, ILL., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I had promised myself the pleasure of attending the annual meeting of our Society, but Mrs. Raum's health is such that I have decided to forego the satisfaction of the meeting, to care for a wife with whom I have lived for fifty-five years. My own health is fine.

Wishing my old comrades health and happiness and joy at this meeting, I remain,

Very truly yours,

GREEN B. RAUM.

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VICKSBURG, MISS., November 5, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your personal, earnest desire to have me attend our reunion, to be held this year at your old home city.

Have been attending the dedication of the Illinois memorial temple on this historic ground, and have stayed two weeks to satisfy the cravings of my heart!

Captain W. T. Rigby, the chairman of the National Military Park Committee, has been untiring in his efforts to assist me, and I owe him lasting gratitude.

In this connection I can not but express the hope that the Army of the Tennessee will select Vicksburg as the meeting place for our next reunion, 1907; in my humble opinion it would be the most appropriate spot. Knowing from past pleasurable recollections how enjoyable all our reunions are, I need not assure you of my great regret that I can not be with you this year.

With the old soldierly greetings to you and all attending companions, I am, General,

Yours very sincerely,

CHRISTIAN RIEBSAME.

CHICAGO, ILL., *October 23, 1906.*

TO GENERAL GREENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*No. 1 Broadway, New York.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have your polite and interesting letter of the 17th inst., relative to the proposed thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th prox.

I very much regret to say, my dear General, that I will not be physically able to be present at that reunion, unless I convalesce very rapidly between this and that date. I am very sorry not to be able to say I will be present.

I had an uncle who was a member of the Iowa regiment of which you were the first Colonel. He was a Sergeant in that regiment, and his home was at Winterset, Iowa. I remember very well hearing him speak of you in a very complimentary way while I was a schoolboy at college in Springfield, Ill.

I have not been able to do a day's work for more than two years, but my doctors tell me I am getting well, and that I will become entirely well. I hope they are correct. I feel a little better every morning, but so very little better that I can not count it.

Illinois will dedicate the monuments erected in the Military Park at Vicksburg on the 25th, 26th and 27th of this month. I am a member of the Illinois Commission, who erected these monuments, and I am chairman of the Committee on Monuments and Temples. I will not be present at the dedicatory services, although I feel well enough to make that trip. Mrs. Riddle, however, will go, and it is to her suggestion that the world is indebted for one of the most beautiful temples erected for such a purpose now on the face of the earth. When she comes back from Vicksburg I will be able to send you photographs of this temple from various points of view, and which will also show the stages of its construction.

Within this temple are sixty bronze tablets, upon which are cast the names of every Illinois soldier who participated in the campaign and siege of Vicksburg, from the 29th of March to the 4th of July, 1863. The temple is 54 feet 4 inches in diameter and 62 feet 10 inches high to the opening or eye at the top of the dome, which is 11 feet in diameter. There are no windows in this temple, and the light of heaven comes in bountifully and beautifully upon the mosaic floor to light this Valhalla of patriotism. I wish, my dear General, that you could be there next Friday to participate in the dedicatory services, and when I send you the half-tones, showing the different views and work of construction, I am sure you will regret not being able to participate.

The temple stands on a mound in that hilly country which was the site of MacAllister's battery during the siege, and which is said to be the highest point rising between Cairo and Baton Rouge along the Mississippi River. It is constructed of Georgia marble, which is, in fact, a quartzite. This stone is very beautiful, with a faint blue streak running



through it, which can be seen at close visage, but is indistinct at a little distance.

I hope the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee will be a very impressive and gratifying meeting.

May the Heavenly Father be with you always and keep you in the hollow of His gracious hand.

Very sincerely,

FRANCIS A. RIDDLE.

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ST. JOSEPH, MICH., *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your favor of 17th inst. received. I regret to say that I will be unable to attend the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, as I am going to Vicksburg next week to attend the dedication of the Illinois monuments, and will not return until after November 10. I have lived all my life in Illinois, with the exception of past three years. Four brothers of my family were in the army, and three of us were at Vicksburg. You can see that I am interested in the exercises at Vicksburg—only eight officers of my regiment (124th Illinois) are living, and seven will be at Vicksburg, besides several members of the regiment, and we expect to have quite a reunion at the "White House." A part of this house was occupied by us during the siege, and the Illinois monument is located very near to our position.

I trust you will have just as enjoyable a time as when we met at Council Bluffs before.

Respectfully,

A. N. REECE.

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WAR DEPARTMENT,  
VICKSBURG NATIONAL MILITARY PARK COMMISSION,  
VICKSBURG, MISS., *October 29, 1906.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COLONEL:—I can not possibly go to Council Bluffs for the meeting of our Society, much to my regret. Am kept here by an important meeting, at the same time, of the Mississippi Vicksburg Park Commission, which I am asked to attend. Have sent to General Dodge seven invitations for the Society to hold its 1907 meeting at this city, and hope to meet you all here some time in October or November (preferably the last half of October) next year. Please give my warm regards to all our mutual friends present at the Council Bluffs meeting of our Society.

Very sincerely yours,

WM. T. RIGBY,  
*Chairman.*

CHICAGO, ILL., October 20, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,*  
*New York City:*

VERY DEAR SIR:—Your very kind and much appreciated letter of the 17th inst. just received. It is certainly very kind in you to call my attention to this meeting, to be held at your old home city, which adds greatly to the interest of the occasion.

While I have failed to attend our reunions of late, it has not been because I did not enjoy the meetings, which I was for many years very faithful in attending. However, I have been determined to attend the one this year, and have already written to the chairman of the committee at Council Bluffs that I intend to be on hand and on time, and to have accommodations at the hotel, all of which I hope to enjoy.

As to my family, I hope my wife will accompany me, and am particularly anxious to take my son, who bears the name of Wallace Donelson, he having been born on the anniversary of the surrender of Fort Donelson, and is now twenty-six years old. He especially is entitled to membership from my family.

I shall be glad to call attention to others of the Army of the Tennessee as I may have opportunity, and urge their attendance.

Again thanking you for your very kind and interesting letter, I am,  
Yours very respectfully,

I. P. RUMSEY.

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ST. LOUIS, MO., September 29, 1906.

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary Army of the Tennessee,*  
*Cincinnati, Ohio:*

MY DEAR COMRADE:—Your circular has come to hand. On one of the last lines of the same I notice the remark, "All soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee will be welcomed there." Does this mean that soldiers who have not been commissioned officers will be welcome? If such is the meaning I should like to invite two friends of mine—Mr. August Schlepp and Mr. C. Von Ende, of Burlington, Iowa, to attend the meeting. They served in a Michigan cavalry regiment in the Army of the Tennessee, but not as commissioned officers. Will you be kind enough to let me know whether I may do so or not, and greatly oblige,

Yours very sincerely,

JOS. SPIEGELHALTER.

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ARKANSAS CITY, KAN., November 6, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs, Iowa:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I answered your kind letter of October 17, addressed to my husband, telling of his death, which occurred September 27, 1906.

I am applying for his pension because *I need it*. Mr. Sleeth was almost four years in the army, did good service, and has a good army record, as the history of the Seventy-eighth Ohio Regiment will testify.

Any assistance you can give me as President of the Army of the Tennessee, of which he was so proud, or any influence you can use with Pension Commissioner Warner, who will be with you, will be most gratefully received.

Hoping you can aid me, I am,

Most respectfully,

MRS. EMMA D. SLEETH.

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CLEVELAND, OHIO, *November 7, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:

DEAR GENERAL:—I received your personal letter with kind invitation to join with you in your home city at the meeting of our Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and I assure you I feel gratified at this personal interest so manifest, and would be glad indeed to meet again our old friends, with whom we have met so many times, and which now seems like meeting one's own family, and we anticipate also that you will have a magnificent reunion 'midst the old soldiers of Iowa, who with the Ohio troops were with you so long in marches, campaigns and battle. But, General, we shall have to forego this occasion because of business and other duties. Thanking you again, I remain,

Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES H. SMITH.

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CHICAGO, ILL., *November 6, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—With feelings of deep disappointment I am compelled to hereby recall my recent letter to you, advising of my intention to report in person at the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs on the 8th and 9th inst., and to tender my sincere regrets in lieu thereof.

The serious illness of my wife makes this action necessary, and nothing less serious would have prevented my attendance as per my first advice.

With cordial, fraternal greetings, best wishes to one and all, and a happy reunion, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

SYL. T. SMITH.

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AURORA, ILL., *November 1, 1906.*

DEAR GENERAL:—I received your letter of October 17, urging attendance at the meeting of the association in Council Bluffs, but have delayed

replying, hoping that I could report to you that I could be there. I have been endeavoring to arrange my affairs so that I could attend the meeting.

I have some unsettled matters on hand of great importance to my company, which I fear will prevent my leaving here. If they are disposed of in time I will meet you at Council Bluffs, but if they are not it will be impossible to do so.

I trust a large number of the immortals will avail themselves of this opportunity to renew the ties that bound them together in the glorious past.

Hoping that you are in good health and will be spared many years to command us, I am,

Very truly yours,

CHARLES H. SMITH.

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NEW YORK CITY, *November 2, 1906.*

MY DEAR CAPTAIN RICHMOND:—I write to express my sincere regrets that I will be unable to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I feel a sense of personal deprivation that I can not meet my father's friends and comrades, whom I honor and love. But the objections to my getting away from New York now are insurmountable.

Please present my affectionate respects and remembrances to the members present and believe me, with regret,

Very sincerely yours,

P. TECUMSEH SHERMAN.

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CHICAGO, ILL., *October 24, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—My good old grandfather, who died when I was a child, was justly celebrated in the region of his home as a man whose word could be relied on under any and all circumstances, but he was a prudent, careful man, and his promises were always qualified by the stipulation, "Divine Providence permitting."

Profiting by his example, I will say, in answering your letter of 17th inst., in which you urge me to attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held in Council Bluffs, November 8th and 9th: "Divine Providence permitting, I'll be there."

Very truly your friend,

J. H. STUBBS.

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EMMETSBURG, IOWA, *October 23, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I have sent Captain Richmond the names and addresses of substantially 600 surviving officers of Iowa regiments that served in the Army or Department of the Tennessee. I have personally sent to each a copy of the enclosed invitation, and to 400 of the number

I have enclosed one of Cadle's historical circulars. I have mailed to 250 survivors of the Twelfth Iowa Volunteers living in the territory covered by rates for our meeting the enclosed postal card, and have so importuned the officers of the Twelfth Iowa that seventeen have promised to be there, as the card stubs show. I have now finished my job, but hope to be at the meeting and bring Mrs. Soper.

Very respectfully yours,

E. B. SOPER.

STANTON, MICH., *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*New York City:*

DEAR COMPANION:—Your letter urging attendance at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, November 8th and 9th, in Council Bluffs, Iowa, was duly received.

I am recovering from a long and critical illness, but hope to be able to be present at that meeting. For some of us it may be the last opportunity for grasping the hands and looking into the faces of beloved comrades.

Whether present or absent, I hope that all there will have so enjoyable a time that none will regret the effort made in the journey, be it long or short.

With high regard, I am,

Yours fraternally

THOMAS N. STEVENS.

ANAMOSA, IOWA, *October 22, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:

MY DEAR SIR:—Colonel Shaw thanks you for your interest shown in your letter, and regrets exceedingly his inability to attend the reunion at Council Bluffs, which he would enjoy more than you can realize; to meet once more with old friends and the representatives of the old command would indeed be a pleasure to him.

You may not recall that a fall some three years ago has rendered him unable to walk alone, and his almost entire loss of sight makes him still more helpless. His health is fairly good, and every pleasant day the man drives with him to the bank; but I fear to expose him to any inconvenience.

My father's intellect is bright and alert and his memory remarkable—his patience almost perfect. He is always more than pleased to entertain any of his soldier friends who are so good as to visit him.

To you and to all who remember him he sends heartfelt greeting and best wishes for a happy reunion in your home city, such as he is sure that you will have.

I shall join the Society myself.

Very sincerely yours,

HELEN L. SHAW.

ERIE, KAN., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
New York City:

MY DEAR FRIEND:—I have received the notice of the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th next, and yesterday I received your kind and interesting letter of the 17th inst. on the same subject.

I am very sorry indeed that I shall not be able to attend the reunion. I am now engaged in holding a regular term of court in this county, which will last to and beyond the time fixed for the meeting; therefore I shall have to stick to my post, and debar myself of the pleasure of being with you.

Hoping that the Society will have one of its usual pleasant and delightful meetings, I remain,

Your friend and comrade,

L. STILLWELL.

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MARIETTA, GA., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE.  
New York, N. Y.:

DEAR GENERAL:—(Please excuse pencilling, as pen and ink come awkward in my eighty-fourth year.) Your kind letter of 17th received, relating to the thirty-sixth reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs, your old home, November 8th and 9th. In the letter you tell me of the promised presence at reunion of General Howard, the only surviving commander of the old army, and representatives of the other commanders, excepting General McPherson. He was the only commander with whom I had personal friendship in the war, and the last order I received was within an hour or two of his death, just before the opening of the battle of Atlanta, on the extreme left of the line, when the Crocker Iowa Brigade was "repulsed" at the terminal left point and received the first charge. My regiment—Sixteenth Iowa—was at front of brigade, and this was the reason of General McPherson's order to me as he rode away: "Hold your position to the last. Do not leave until you get orders to do so." The order never reached the Sixteenth as it did the other regiments, whose works were in rebel possession some time before our surrender.

But to business. It is the deepest regret of this closing period of my life that I will be unable to attend this reunion of old comrades, as I have already officially notified Secretary. My extreme old age might alone be sufficient reason for any prolonged and far away absence from home care, but there is another, in my deafness. Can talk face to face with friends, but could not hear a word of addresses a dozen feet off.

Apologizing for length of letter, and with highest regards for yourself and thanks for your letter,

Yours truly and respectfully, ADD H. SANDERS.

NEW YORK, N. Y., *October 19, 1906.*

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—I am in receipt of your courteous letter of the 17th inst., and while it would afford myself and wife unusual pleasure to join with you and my old comrades of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee in their reunion at Council Bluffs, I am compelled to forego that pleasure by reason of the expense.

The occasion would be of unusual pleasure to me because of my long residence in the grand old State, it being the place of my marriage and where my children were all born, and again, having been an associate of the Grand Army of that State and knowing many of its soldiers, both in rank and file. I have no doubt, dear General, but what you will have a large gathering and I ~~will~~ not be missed, but it would be a genuine pleasure to attend, could I see my way clear to go. This being a meeting in your home town, I know the soldiers of the West will make a great rally to honor you, as well as their State.

Wishing you every success, I remain as always,

Truly and sincerely yours,

HENRY L. SWORDS.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., *September 26, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I need hardly tell you that it will be a great gratification to me to meet my dear friends of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee once more in the West. It will facilitate my presence if you will drop a line to Rev. Michael O'Neil, S. J., St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.

Try to get Cump to come, too. He needs vacation and change.

Hoping to meet you at Council Bluffs,

Affectionately yours,

THOS. EWING SHERMAN, S. J.

P. S.—Please answer care Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.

T. E. S.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., *October 21, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Thanks for your cordial letter of October 17th, telling of the reunion at Council Bluffs next month. For many years I have been bowed down by sorrow, due to the death, at intervals, of all my family, of whom my wife, the last, died a year ago. I have no heart to meet even old-time friends. Yet I would be so glad to see those named in your letter.

General Howard is a prized friend, and I was serving on his staff at Governor's Island when he was retired in 1894, and parted from him regretfully.

Generals Grant and Sherman were dear friends of mine from my boyhood (for I was an army boy), and knew them before as well as during the great war.

Of Iowa's Congressional delegation I know several, while Lacey and I served together on Street's staff in the Seventh Army Corps, and are the best of friends.

All of them (and others), of course including yourself, I would like to be with once more (for perhaps a last time). But this will not be now, though I may hope such event is yet in the possibilities.

I send my greetings to all the members of the Society, and thanking you once more for your friendly letter, and regretting that I shall not be with you next month, I remain,

Sincerely a comrade and friend,

JOS. R. SMITH,  
*Brigadier-General, U. S. A.*

P. S.—This does not say half that I desire to say.

J. R. S.

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CHICAGO, ILL., *November 6, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE:—Until today I expected to be with you at reunion of Army of the Tennessee, but serious illness of my wife makes regrets necessary as per my letter to you this date. Have wired Captain Richmond.

SYL. T. SMITH.

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CHICAGO, ILL., *November 1, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,  
*Council Bluffs:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am just returned from Vicksburg, where I went to attend the dedicatory exercises of the memorial to the soldiers of Illinois engaged in the siege and battles there. From there we went with the company National Guards of Illinois, Commissioners, etc., to Baton Rouge and New Orleans. This took me from my court work for a week, on which account, considering the great pressure of work in my court, I feel that I must deny myself the pleasure of being at Council Bluffs. I regret this very much.

I think the suggestion that a future meeting of the Society be held at Vicksburg is a good one, and am sure that all the members would greatly enjoy seeing the scene of their great victory and the beautiful memorials and historic marks, showing the position of both Union and Confederate forces, already in place. We had a railroad fare from I. C. R. R. from Chicago to Vicksburg—was \$15.50 for the round trip.

Wishing you, my dear General, and all the brothers and sisters of beloved Society health and happiness, I am,

Faithfully yours,

R. S. TUTHILL.



*Proceedings of the Society*WASHINGTON, D. C., *October 9, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—I have just returned to the city and find your letter of the 19th ultimo, extending to the Society of the Army of the Cumberland an invitation to attend the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, to be held at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 8th and 9th of November of this year.

I am not now the Secretary of the Society, and I have therefore sent your letter to Major W. J. Colburn, Corresponding Secretary of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, whose address is Chattanooga, Tennessee.

I am busy editing the Journal of the last National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, and can not therefore leave the city to attend the reunion of your Society, much to my regret.

With kind regards,

Cordially yours,

JOHN TWEEDALE.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *October 20, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am in receipt of your kind favor of 17th inst. I beg to thank you for the distinction of a personal letter from you, urging my attendance at the coming meeting of the Army of the Tennessee.

It is a source of regret to me that physical and other reasons will prevent my attendance. I have hardly yet recovered from the strain of my recent visit to your city in attendance on the Commandery-in-Chief, and find that I must husband my strength and exercise watchful care over my health. I realize what I am missing by my failure to be with you on the 8th and 9th of November, and can conceive of no greater pleasure than to rejoin my old comrades and pay my respects to the eminent commanders under whom I had the honor to render humble service—but so it is.

I present to you my kindest remembrance, and through you to the comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, and wishing you all joys, I am, General,

Sincerely yours,

W. R. THBALL.

NEW YORK CITY, *October 23, 1906.*

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*New York City.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I thank you for yours of the 17th regarding the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs,

Iowa, on November 8th and 9th, and would greatly enjoy attending it if it were possible. I am taking quite active part in our campaign to elect Hughes Governor, and could not leave until after election day, and then I will have to pitch in and give all my attention to several business matters which I am obliged to neglect for the present. I therefore find it will be impossible to get out to Iowa this fall.

I wish you great success, and have no doubt you will enjoy a fine reunion of the Society.

Sincerely yours,

H. D. TICHENOR.

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SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND,

NASHVILLE, TENN., *October 13, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee,  
New York City:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of the 19th ult. has just been forwarded to me for reply. Please accept the thanks of this Society for your very cordial invitation to our members to attend your reunion at Council Bluffs, and be assured also that this courtesy so often shown our Society by you is always fully and gratefully appreciated.

Your letter will be read at our meeting, and we hope our members in that section may be able to be present. I saw Colonel Cadle recently in Cincinnati, and assured him that it would give us great pleasure to have the members of your Society join us at Chattanooga at our reunion, October 17th. We will always be glad to hear from you personally, my dear General. I know well your history as soldier and citizen, and take great interest in it.

Yours sincerely and fraternally,

G. P. THRUSTON.

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KANSAS CITY, MO., *November 7, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President of the Army of the Tennessee,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I had made all my arrangements to attend the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee tomorrow at Council Bluffs, but now find that I am to be deprived of the pleasure of meeting with you and other companions there.

I know, as you say in your kind letter, that it would do me good to be with you, "and to take the old boys by the hand again," but this pleasure is denied me for the present meeting.

Convey to the comrades my best wishes. My hope and prayer is that the Giver of all good may spare them to their country many years yet.

Believe me,

Sincerely,

W.M. WARNER.

*Proceedings of the Society*

CINCINNATI, OHIO, November 8, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE:—Affectionate greeting to my father's old friends and mine.

SARAH HICKENLOOPER WITHBROW.

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MONTREAL, QUE., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*President Army of Tennessee:*

Best wishes to comrades. Providence permitting, will attend next meeting.

FRED WELKER.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., October 27, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I thank you for your letter of the 17th inst. forwarded to me here, but I regret to say I shall not be present at Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 7th and 8th proximo, which I regret very much, as it would afford me great pleasure to meet you and other comrades of the glorious Army of the Tennessee. I also know many citizens not soldiers who will be present, and whom I should be pleased to meet.

Please express to all my old comrades my love and admiration, and my thankfulness that we have been spared by a kind Providence to see the glory of our great country as the fruit of our labor.

Cordially yours,

WILLARD WARNER.

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ST. PAUL, MINN., October 28, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*New York, N. Y.:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—Surely your kind letter of October 17 is appreciated, and there is nothing I wish to do so much as to see you and other friends at Council Bluffs, Iowa, next month.

I had hoped till yesterday that I could arrange to attend the annual meeting of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, November 8th and 9th, but business of importance compels me, if possible, to be in Herkimer County, N. Y., week after next, for others rather than myself. It is something I was committed to before being informed of the date of the meeting of our Society, and I have been unable to change affairs although I have attempted to do so.

I write with regret! The attachments of earlier years, with my enjoyment in seeing comrades of the Civil War, increase rather than diminish as the years go by.

In the way of thought, however, and for the benefit of others, situated

perhaps as I have been, I would state that for some time there has been no October or November when I could attend the meetings of our Society. They have invariably been held during those months. In all the time I am thinking of, for several years, there is no September when it would not have been possible and a delight. It may never so happen again with me, but an earlier date in the season may be sometimes worth consideration for all.

I hope, my dear General, you will live long and in good health, to preside at the reunions we all anticipate and remember with pleasure.

With my best wishes also, in every way, and with great regard,

Most sincerely yours,

THOMAS P. WILSON.

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LAWRENCE, LA., *October 22, 1906.*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I thank you for your kind favor of the 17th, and I regret that I am not able to attend the reunion of the Army of the Tennessee at Des Moines, Iowa, on November 8th and 9th. We have been absent in the Adirondack mountains all summer, and have just returned. We will be in the midst of the harvest of our crop at that time and, as you know, it is night and day work.

I would love to meet you and the old comrades very much, and hope you will all have a good time.

Yours always,

H. C. WARMOTH.

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WILMINGTON, DEL., *October 19, 1906.*

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

MY DEAR GENERAL:—I am just in receipt of your letter of yesterday, asking me to be sure to attend the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee at your town. In reply, I regret to say that yesterday I notified the committee that I could not attend. I am very busy at home in completing the "Life of Charles A. Dana." He was also closely connected with the Army of the Tennessee, and rendered both it and General Grant a very great service. My family are abroad, and every hour of my time is taken up in the endeavor to get my manuscript ready for publication.

As quick as I get through with the Dana manuscript, I am going to revise the Rawlins book so far as circumstances may seem to demand.

I am sure you will have a great occasion, and it is a matter of sincere sorrow to me that I do not see my way to go to Council Bluffs at this time.

Wishing you and all of our comrades God's choicest blessings, and a pleasant time at the reunion, I am,

Very sincerely yours,

JAMES H. WILSON.

MONTREAL, CAN., October 22, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

*No. 1 Broadway, New York:*

DEAR GENERAL:—Your letter of October 17th, 1906, just to hand, and in reply would say I fully intended attending our meeting at Council Bluffs. I was in Iowa during the month of September and the first part of October, but matters of a business nature required my presence in Montreal. I regret for the reason that I shall be obliged to deny myself the pleasure of attending the Council Bluffs meeting this year.

Nothing would afford me greater pleasure than to greet you and my comrades of the grand old Army of the Tennessee, also the representatives of our old commanders, Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Howard and Logan.

Kindly give my best wishes to the old comrades.

Trusting that you will have a large and enjoyable reunion, I remain,

Yours truly,

FRED. WELKER.

MADISON, WIS., October 24, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President of Society of the Army of the Tennessee.*

MY DEAR MR. PRESIDENT:—I appreciate and value the distinction of your kind solicitation that I should attend the reunion of the old Society of the Tennessee Army next month, and thank you most heartily for the flattering pains you have taken in it.

It is with sincere regret, heightened by your kindness, that I must write I can not go, for reasons sufficient, but not otherwise interesting to you.

Evidently you will have an unusually attractive meeting, thanks to your securing so many prominent members and distinguished men. I recognize the obligation on survivors to maintain the association, but the vacant places which heroes once filled make the duty melancholy.

I beg to be kindly remembered to the companions who may be present, with assurance to them, as to you, my dear General, of my profound pride in the ties of the Society and my cordial esteem.

Faithfully yours,

WM. F. VILAS.

PARIS, ILL., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL G. M. DODGE,

DEAR SIR:—My attendance at Council Bluffs will depend on what my family physician says. My wife is ill, and if I may leave her bedside I shall, but this hour—9 a. m.—I can not tell. I hope to go for the second day anyway.

Very truly yours,

H. VAN SELLAR.

The President:—Under the order of current business, I have a request from Captain Richmond as follows:

I have the honor to request that my daughter, Francis Helen Richmond, be designated as my successor in the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

GEORGE H. RICHMOND.

That requires no action. It will be placed in the records, and she will be so designated.

I have a letter from the Public Library, tendering us the use of their hall and rooms for any business for which we may need them, and the Society is invited to visit the Library, look over the books and anything of that kind. At the proper time a committee will tender our thanks.

I also have an invitation to the Society for the use of the Commercial Club rooms. They are immediately north of the hotel. This Elks' Club House is for our use all the time we are here—the whole building. You can come here and sit down and visit, and talk at your pleasure, during the entire time of our meeting.

As Chairman of the Commission on the Grant Monument, I will state to the Society the progress made. As you are aware, we have had a great deal of difficulty in obtaining a location. There did not seem to be any place just fitted, as matters rest now in Washington, for General Grant's monument, except the Botanical grounds in front of the Capitol. To obtain that location, it was necessary to get a law of Congress, and as you are all aware there has been a great deal of opposition to it. The Commission at the last session of Congress was able to get a bill passed that allows us to erect a statue of Grant on those grounds. They are peculiarly fitted for the purpose, for the reason that the location is in front of the Capitol, and is on the axis of the Capitol—the Washington Monument and the great Mall, or the great boulevard, or whatever is the new plan of Washington, which is being carried out gradually. Going from the Capitol to the monument, when the grounds are opened through the park, Grant's statue will be right at the opening. Being 273 feet one way and 67 the other, it will, of course, be a very commanding figure and monument, and will be in a very appropriate place. With the aid of our friends in Congress, the opposition was finally quieted, and it was put on the Appropriation Bill and passed last winter. The sculp-

tors, the artist and the architect, have made fair progress, and we have accepted from them a part of the figures, and now they are at work upon the figures in the battery of artillery. The young man who succeeded in obtaining this contract had not had very much experience, so the experts who aided the Commission asked him to make another model of General Grant, and he made one which gave excellent satisfaction. I suppose you all know the Commission and the experts. On behalf of the Army, it was General Scofield and General Merritt. On behalf of the artist, it was Mr. French, Mr. Robbins and Mr. McKim. There could not be three better people. The Commission, you know, was the Secretary of War, the Chairman of the Joint Committee on Library of the House, and your own President. Everything so far in the Commission and with the experts has been unanimous, which is very satisfactory to me. Now that the location is settled, we expect to go forward early in the spring with the pedestal.

In our Army there was a great soldier who now rests in Arlington, General Mower. He has no headstone even to his grave. His widow, Mrs. Logan, and all of us have tried to get an appropriation from Congress to build a simple monument to him, but Congress declined. They think it is opening the way for building monuments to everybody. Mrs. Mower has gone around among her friends, and by adding her own pension has raised \$70. She has entered into a contract to build a simple monument to General Mower. She has appealed to me, she has appealed to Mrs. General Logan, and appealed to all of us. I think it is the duty of this Society to raise the balance of that money. Mrs. Mower has absolutely nothing. She is dependent upon her pension, and it is wrong to have General Mower there without a monument.

General Howard:—I haven't much of anything in this world, but I want to add \$50 to that.

The President:—There has already been added to the amount Mrs. Mower gave \$50, so that she has \$170 now.

Colonel Barnum:—Mr. President, General Mower was our Regimental Commander, afterwards Brigade and Division Commander. I add \$50 to that.

Mr. R. E. Kerens:—General Mower was a resident of St. Louis. I wish to add \$100 to that.

The President:—We have already got sufficient to build a monument. I think we could increase the size of the monument if we wish to.

Captain Brush:—I add \$25.

General Grant:—I will add \$50.

Captain Reed:—I had the honor to serve under General Mower, and to serve on his staff. I am a mighty poor man, but I will take great pleasure in contributing \$25 to this monument.

General McGinnis:—I have a good deal less than my friend Howard here, but I will add \$25.

Archbishop Ireland:—I knew General Mower very well. He commanded a Brigade, a part of which was made up by the Fifth Minnesota, the regiment of which I was the Chaplain. I never knew a braver man than General Mower. Together with that, he was a thorough gentleman. He was a very good friend of mine, and I am delighted to have this opportunity of paying a tribute to his memory. I beg leave to subscribe \$50.

Captain Rumsey:—The only battle that I was called upon with my battery to assist in, out of the Second Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, was after the charge of the army on the 22nd of May. We were transferred to General Mower's branch and proceeded from Haines Bluff down the Yazoo River to Young's Point after Jeff Thompson, who was threatening our three million rations. General Mower pursued him twenty-five miles to Richmond, Louisiana, where he gave battle, whipping him, as General Mower, of course, would do. Returning to Young's Point, I was ordered to place my guns in the levee in Louisiana, opposite Vicksburg, where, with the infantry, we were to prevent the enemy from retreating that way. After the surrender of Vicksburg I was ordered to rejoin our old division at Camp Sherman, near Black River. It is my great pleasure to subscribe \$25 to the monument fund.

Captain Richmond:—I remember General Mower very well, and always had a great admiration for him. I take pleasure in contributing \$25.

Colonel Cadle:—Mr. President, if the \$50 class and the \$25 class are through, as I can not be in those classes, I wish to say



that I was Mower's Adjutant-General during part of the Atlanta campaign; I loved and respected him. I can afford to give \$10.

Captain Soper:—While not under the command of Mower except as he was Division Commander, I knew him as an ideal soldier, and I am very glad to subscribe \$25 towards his monument.

Captain Nelson:—I did not serve under General Mower, but I served beside him. He commanded a division of the Seventeenth Corps. I would be very much pleased to contribute \$25 towards erecting a monument to his memory. I would like to ask to whom I shall make the check payable.

The President:—I will make an announcement as to that in a moment.

General Stibbs:—I want to say a word in behalf of companions here who do not feel able to give \$25. There are, I am sure, a number who would like to contribute something, and 50 cents from a man who gives all he can afford would in my judgment be very acceptable. I ask, if you please, that after we have gotten through with those who are willing to contribute \$25 or \$10 that we may be permitted to pass the hat to receive the contributions of those who would like to give something and yet do not feel able to give the larger amount.

The President:—The smallest amount is just as acceptable as the largest. Let us have the names of every one who gives, so that we can send them to Mrs. Mower.

Captain Pickler:—I followed General Mower through the swamps of Arkansas and on to the other side of the river. I want to put in \$25.

The President:—Now, if General Stibbs will just go around to the gentlemen who want to give a smaller sum and take their names I will thank him for it.

Mr. G. P. Pray:—I am not a member of this Society, but I should like to contribute \$10.

The President:—These donations may be either given or sent to Colonel Cadle, our Secretary, Postoffice Box 35, Cincinnati, Ohio. And I want to say to you that when we telegraph to Mrs. Mower she will be the happiest woman in this world.

Mrs. Logan:—May I make one remark?

The President:—Yes, Mrs. Logan.

Mrs. Logan:—I can not resist the temptation to make my personal and most grateful thanks to the Society for this tribute to General Mower. Mrs. Mower is my friend and lives in Washington, and I can not resist the temptation to tell you how happy this will make her. She is a lovely character, and has had more sorrow than most of us. Perhaps you are not aware that General Mower's family have been very sorely afflicted, and Mrs. Mower stands almost alone with her little pension and what her son, who is employed in one of the departments, does for her. When General Logan's monument was erected in Washington, knowing how devoted General Logan was to General Mower, when the committee allowed me the honor of selecting the figures that were to go on the pedestal of that monument I could not resist the temptation of selecting General Joe Mower as one of them. On that account, Mrs. Mower has been perfectly devoted to me. Her husband's remains are buried in Arlington, and she has worked night and day to try to get something toward having the grave marked. General Hovey, whom you all love so dearly, was the one who started the small subscription and to whom she is indebted for the \$70 of which the President spoke.

I wanted you to know that she has not one thing in the wide world but a pension and the devotion of a son and son-in-law. She is a bright woman who lives in the memories of the past.

Colonel Keeler contributed \$10, which was paid in to the Secretary.

Major Warner:—I never had the pleasure of meeting General Mower. I never served under him. His reputation is common knowledge to all of us who were in the service. I do not think I would feel entirely comfortable unless I contributed something, and I will therefore take pleasure in sending my check for \$25 at least.

Captain Harding:—I never had the pleasure of knowing General Mower, but I knew of him as a splendid soldier and man, and I would like to pay a little respect to his memory by contributing \$50 to his monument.

Captain Rumsey:—Mr. Commander, it seems to me that we appreciated General Mower and we appreciate his widow. We have

been very much interested in hearing from Mrs. Logan in relation to Mrs. Mower and her condition. I want to move you that if the fund is more than is needed to put up such a monument as is proper, the balance be given to Mrs. Mower.

The motion was carried.

General Howard:—I think there could not be any better judgment than the judgment of our President in regard to the monument. If he wants to associate with him anybody, let him associate a couple of our largest givers perhaps, and let that committee determine the extent of the monument and the amount to go to Mrs. Mower. What I rose to say was this, that at a special battle in which he was with me he had very hard work in crossing the River Edisto, and he was working himself in the water up above his knees and all his men with him, and I happened to be somewhere near when he completed the arrangement, and as he got on the other side he looked up to me and said in French, "*C'est complet, fait accompli.*" So I thought when General Scofield got up, "*Fait accompli.*"

Mrs. Logan:—May I second General Howard's motion, that a committee be appointed from this Society to select something that is appropriate and proper. I think she would appreciate that very much, indeed, as she is absolutely alone.

The President:—It is moved and seconded that a committee be appointed by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to aid Mrs. Mower in the selection of a proper monument and the sum that shall be expended upon it, and determine what sum shall go to the monument and what sum to her.

Captain Harding:—I would like to add that our President be the Chairman of that committee.

General Howard:—That was part of the motion.

General McGinnis:—I understand from our Secretary, Colonel Cadle, that this Society has in its treasury now about \$13,000. Am I right? Why wouldn't it be well for the Society to make an appropriation in this matter from its funds? We have more than we will ever have use for.

The President:—We can not do that.

Colonel Cadle:—That question has repeatedly come before our Society, and we have invariably refused to make an appropriation

for any such work. If we open the door to that extent, our money will go in a year or two. We have always subscribed as we have today. Our Society subscribed \$13,000 for the Sherman monument and a certain amount of money to the A. J. Smith monument in St. Louis.

The President:—Twenty-two thousand dollars to the Sherman monument.

Colonel Cadle:—The Logan monument in Washington, the McPherson stone at Clyde, Ohio. All of these were voluntary contributions, and we have invariably refused to open the door to appropriations from our funds for these purposes. Of course, we have plenty of money, but we may need it before we die. We have got enough to last us eight or ten years.

The President:—I will state to the Society that these matters have been under discussion, and as donations which have been made to the Society have been for the benefit and support of the Society, there is a question whether or not we can pay out monies except for the expenses and actual needs of the Society.

I will put the question of General Howard's motion. All in favor of the motion that a committee of three be appointed, of which the President shall be a member, will say, Aye.

The motion was carried.

The President:—I will take time to appoint that committee and announce it later. I have a letter here from General John P. Hawkins, United States Army.

The letter is as follows:

1408 NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST.,  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., *October 26, 1906.*

MY DEAR MAJOR:—In making a personal report of oneself there is a natural feeling of hesitation as to whether one has matter of any moment that would prove of interest to others, and with this feeling strongly attaching to me I write you these lines. Though now on the retired list and my public duties finished, and with a full hand of leisure, yet it has not been possible for me to absent myself from Indianapolis for the purpose of attending the yearly celebrations of our Society, and thus renew the friendships of former days and make new acquaintances among those who assisted in the great struggle for maintaining our national existence.

Each recurring meeting is occasion for increased regret for my continued absence, but one must accept with resignation the inevitable

decrees that attend the individual life and determine the limits of action.

I have been living in Indianapolis as my permanent home for the past seven years. I was born here, and am blessed with the neighborly association of near relatives and old family friends, and consequently am better placed here than I would be at any other location in the United States.

On the 29th of September I completed seventy-six years. My health is good, and my friends kindly tell me that I look ten years younger than seventy-six, and if this be so I attribute it principally to my daily outdoor walks and my twenty to thirty minutes of calisthenic exercises, which I have practiced for more than twenty-five years.

I wonder if Brigadier-General Allen Smith (retired) is a member of our Society. If not, he should be, for it was his soldierly father, General C. F. Smith, who at Fort Donelson contributed so largely in laying the foundation on which was built the subsequent success and renown of the always reliable and ever-victorious Army of the Tennessee. It is opportune to relate a single incident that occurs to me in connection with the honored President of our Society, when he was commanding at Corinth, Mississippi.

In the fall of 1862 I was promoted to be Chief Commissary of General Grant's Army, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, and to celebrate the event I ordered champagne from St. Louis to be sent me by express to Corinth; but before its arrival I had to go elsewhere, and so the celebration never came off. Late, however, in the following winter, I happened at Corinth making an inspection, and found my champagne, safe in the keeping of the express agent. General Dodge very obligingly took it off my hands, and as it was a good article, I feel assured that he appreciated it and that it often cheered him in the midst of his peculiarly trying services at that place.

Referring again to General C. F. Smith, I would like to relate here a bit of military history. General Smith was appointed to the command of the troops at Paducah, Kentucky, in the fall of 1861. He was a beautiful soldier, in presence and in character, and skillful in the administration of military business. He at once organized everything at Paducah on a strictly military basis, and enforced the observance of regulation details. This made him unpopular with some of his command, and soon complaints were made by interested correspondents of newspapers, charging him with arbitrary conduct in his administration, and efforts were made through political machinery to have him relieved from his command, accusing him of all sorts of abuses, personal and official. The name given him by the correspondents by way of belittling was "Paducah Smith."

At that time I was Inspector Commissary on the staff of General Halleck. My duties consisted in traveling around the military division, visiting the posts, advising the Commissaries in the performance of their duties, investigating into and correcting irregularities. Among the posts visited was Paducah, and in making my report to General

Halleck, after finishing what pertained to subsistence matters, I concluded by stating that of all the posts that I had visited, the command at Paducah was the best organized in all particulars, and eminently the most soldierly and the best disciplined of any in the Division.

Some time afterwards I learned that General Halleck sent this part of my report to Washington, and that it arrived just in time to prevent the relief of General Smith from his command, the authorities there saying that a commander who had the best organized and disciplined troops in a Division was certainly not a fair subject for the complaints that had been urged against him, and was entitled to retain his command. It may be well to here state that the main instigator of the reports (manufactured) against General Smith was a characterless General who hoped to succeed him in the command. I met General Smith soon after Donelson. My salutation to him was, "And how is Paducah Smith?" His answer was, "Yes, damn 'em, what have they got to say now?"

With best wishes to the members of the Society, I am,

Very truly yours,

JOHN P. HAWKINS,

*U. S. Army, Formerly Chief C. S. Army of the Tennessee.*

MAJOR W. H. CHAMBERLIN,

*Corresponding Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee.*

Colonel Cadle:—The registration book of the Society is in General Dodge's headquarters, Room 203, on the second floor at the hotel. It is very important that every member of the Society and their families register in that book, so that I may know who are here, that I may put the names in the next report. Those who have certificates for transportation should file them today in the railroad ticket office in the front part of the hotel. You will file them with the clerk who is in charge, and he will turn them over to me when he gets a sufficient number, and I will send them to the general agent of the railroad, Mr. Hough, who will vise them. There must be a hundred certificates in order to obtain our one-third fare back, and they can not be vised until a hundred are obtained.

Captain Everest:—I want to say for the benefit of those who came over the Milwaukee and St. Paul road that their tickets are all right.

Colonel Cadle:—That is where you have ruined the rest of us.

The President:—I have a letter from Mrs. Lyman Richardson, wife of Captain Lyman Richardson, of our Society, and she sends

me a leaf from his diary. It is rather interesting. I will read it.  
The President read the letter and enclosures as follows:

OMAHA, October 22, 1906.

MY DEAR GENERAL DODGE:—Your letter to my dear husband has been received. He died in Savannah, Ga., the 8th of August. I enclose a clipping from the *World-Herald*. I also enclose a copy from his diary—a leaf that I thought you might like to read, as it was never known before. If you do not think it appropriate to be read at the meeting of the Army of the Tennessee, please destroy it.

Mr. Richardson spoke of you quite often, and of how much he thought of you and your sister Julia.

Very respectfully,

MRS. LYMAN RICHARDSON.

412 N. 22D STREET.

LYMAN RICHARDSON CALLED; DIES IN GEORGIA HOME; PIONEER PUBLISHER OF HERALD.

Lyman Richardson, one of the founders of the *Omaha Herald*, and its business manager from 1868 until he and his partner, Dr. George L. Miller, sold it, in 1887, died Wednesday at his home in Savannah, Ga.

Mr. Richardson was born 72 years ago in Pontiac, Mich. He graduated from the State University at Ann Arbor in 1854. His father, Origen D. Richardson, was Lieutenant-Governor of Michigan and later moved to Nebraska, his son coming with him, in January, 1855. Lyman Richardson was the first Registrar of Douglas County and the first Assessor of this city. He read law in the office of Judge Lake and was admitted in 1868 to the bar, but never practiced that profession. He enlisted in the First Nebraska Infantry in July, 1862, and was promoted to Captain. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, and while his military record was an enviable one, he considered it so uneventful that he never allowed his friends to call him Captain.

Mr. Richardson was a man of marked business ability, kindly, cool-headed and resourceful. He occasionally contributed letters and articles to the paper that were crisp and entertaining, especially some of those written from Washington, which are well remembered by old readers. Mr. Richardson, after retiring from the *Herald*, looked after real estate interests, being a large owner in West End addition, north of Farnam street and west of Thirtieth, and he was also a partner in the large printing firm of Gibson, Miller & Richardson, which was destroyed by fire some years ago.

For a number of years past Mr. and Mrs. Richardson have passed most of their time in Maryland until the past year or two, when they have been in Georgia. He leaves, besides his wife, a daughter, Mrs. William R. Morris, of this city; a son, Ralph Richardson, of Wyoming;

a sister, Mrs. George I. Gilbert, of this city, and a sister, Mrs. Z. B. Knight, of Kirkwood, Mo.

The funeral will be held in this city Sunday from the residence of Mrs. Morris, 412 North Twenty-second street. Interment will be in Prospect Hill Cemetery, and will be in charge of the Loyal Legion, and will, like the funeral, be private.

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A LEAF FROM THE DIARY OF CAPTAIN LYMAN RICHARDSON,  
*Quartermaster of Thayer's Brigade, Steele's Division.*

In December, 1862, General Sherman organized an expedition to attack Vicksburg, composed of the Fifteenth Army Corps, which embarked on a large fleet of steamers from Memphis. At Helena, General Thayer's Brigade, then composed of four Iowa regiments, was added to the command. Our brigade was made a part of General Fred Steele's Division. On arriving in sight of the entrenchment we found the brigade of General G. W. Morgan—called "Cumberland Gap Morgan"—posted, and as he outranked Steele, he was in command. General Frank Blair's Brigade had preceded ours, and was formed on the left of Morgan. Our brigade and Blair's were ordered to attack. We moved forward, as we marched, in columns of regiments—Thayer and the Fourth Iowa leading, Steele and Morgan remaining at that point.

Soon after we started, an order came from General Sherman, who was conducting operations on our right, to send him a regiment at once. Morgan told Steele to fill the order. He turned to the regiment that had just come up, which happened to be the Second Regiment of our brigade, and ordered it to the right. As the two other regiments of our brigade came up, of course they followed the one preceding. The consequence was that Thayer and the Fourth Iowa made the attack alone, as far as our brigade was concerned, supported only by Blair. The entrenchments proved too strong, and we were soon repulsed with much loss, the Fourth Iowa losing nearly one-third of its number. On returning to our starting point, we found Hovey's Brigade of our division, just arrived from the landing, and after a council of the general officers—Morgan, Steele, Thayer and Hovey—it was decided (it was then two o'clock) to make another attack at four o'clock. Hovey was to take his brigade across a bayou on our left into a small grove of timber and attack from there without further orders. With two or three other staff officers, I was standing by and heard the details of the arrangements. During the discourses, Steele was indignant at the condition of things and Morgan was greatly excited. The result was that nothing was done regarding the attack by Hovey already agreed upon—in fact, he was forgotten. About twenty minutes before four I saw something must be done to save Hovey. I had preserved my equanimity and presence of mind, so I ventured to suggest to General Steele that Hovey was ordered to charge at four o'clock and would be unsupported.



"Good God!" said Steele; "he must be stopped." As none of his staff was near, I offered my services, saying I saw a log across the little bayou on our left, on which I thought I could cross and reach General Hovey in time. I started, and reached the point of timber just as Hovey's first regiment was about to emerge from it. It was a German regiment, and the officers had moved themselves up to their desperate charge against well-protected earthworks, from which half of them would not be likely to return alive. I was out of breath from my run, and could only hold up my hand and say, "Halt!" No one questioned my authority, but I wore the uniform of a staff officer, and the alacrity with which I was obeyed could not have been greater if Sherman himself had given the order. As soon as I could speak, I said to the officer in command of the regiment: "I have orders for General Hovey from General Steele. Please conduct me to him. In the meantime you are not to attack."

I knew Hovey very well. His regiment was from Central Illinois, and contained many officers from a normal school in which Hovey was a professor, and was called the "Normal Regiment." Of course he was overjoyed at being saved from a useless and disastrous attack, but he did not know until several years afterwards, when I met him in Washington, that he was indebted to me absolutely for his salvation.

General Stibbs:—May I make a report?

The President:—Certainly.

General Stibbs:—I am happy to state that I have got subscriptions for \$92. Of this amount, \$62 is cash, which I will turn over to the Secretary, and as to the subscriptions of \$30 they are by responsible companions who will send their checks.

The President:—We thank you, General Stibbs.

General Stibbs:—I have five more from General Fallows.

The President:—I wish while you are all here to call your attention to our duties today. Perhaps you have not all got the orders. At 2 o'clock this afternoon the Society receives the officers and soldiers of all Armies who have come here to greet their old commanders, and I wish to have as many of the Society as can be present at 2 o'clock in the lower hall of the Grand Hotel. There are many of these soldiers who have come a good many miles, and they want to see you. I especially want the ladies to attend. They are becoming a most important part of our Society, and I have observed that they are a little backward. At 7:30 this evening we meet in the Grand Hotel to march to the Auditorium, and it is important that all of the Society be there. A part of the

house is set aside for us and for our guests and for the officers of other Armies who are here. The rest of the house has been ticketed, and it will be difficult for members of our Society to get in unless we go as a body. There are 225 seats reserved.

Captain Colton:—I wish to make a request of the President of the Society. In all the many interesting things that I have read of the proceedings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee nothing has interested me more than the accounts of the personal experiences of our President of his meetings and association with Abraham Lincoln, General Sherman, General Thomas, General Sheridan and other Generals, and my request is that the President of the Society, if he thinks proper, shall find at least thirty minutes to give us some reminiscences of his experiences. I want you to include General Logan. I would be very much interested to hear further and a more detailed account of your meeting with Abraham Lincoln in 1858 in the City of Council Bluffs. I am sure that this Society will appreciate anything from a General who was so conspicuous in the army. I trust as one member of this Society that we may be favored with such reminiscences.

The President:—My comrades and members of the Society, I do not feel prepared to take thirty minutes about those things, or even ten. I think you have already heard everything I had to say. We have a good deal of business to come before us and I hope my comrade will excuse me, at this time, anyway.

General Black:—Mr. President, I would like to be indulged by the Society for a few moments preliminary to a resolution which I wish to present.

We men who are getting old enough to study records know that the greatest and noblest of lives may be marred by either malice or friendship, and that the deepest wounds that are inflicted, in many cases, are inflicted by those who intend no harm. Such a case is the one which I wish to present this morning. Last May, on Memorial Day, a great celebration was had in New York of the Memorial Services, and none more conspicuous than those at the tomb of General Grant. The orator of the occasion was a young man occupying a very responsible and an exalted position, giving every weight possible to his words that could be given by such surroundings. In the course of his remarks and in the midst

of an intended eulogy, he made certain statements in regard to the hero of our hearts and of this Society, which, if true, would rank him very low among those intending the destruction and harm of the Republic. Those remarks, as I know, fell under the vigilant eye of the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and were by him instantly denied. And yet, the time and place and manner of the utterance were such, spoken at our greatest port, and in the ears of a generation strange to our traditions, and unwonted to our laws, that if uncontradicted in as public a manner as the charge was made, in time to come might be the cause of indescribable misery. Each year a million to a million and a half of people are arriving in our country coming from countries where the ideas of constitutional government by the people under laws established by themselves, and where reliance is placed implicitly upon the integrity of the people, are strangers. And so it is that it seems to me such utterances as those that were made at the tomb of Grant should meet with consideration, and if found to be untrue should be repudiated by the men of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, the one great Society with which more than with any other in civil life he was associated, the one Society that represented all of his commands from Colonel up until he became Commander of the Armies of the Middle West; a Society that represented on its flags all the victories of his opening career. And when this Society shall have dealt with those charges history will be able to put bane and antidote together, and to say this man who led us and whom we have honored was worthy of our honor, worthy of our respect, worthy of the enduring love in which all Americans hold him.

I have not given the name of the orator, Mr. President, for he never intended harm. I have not given more than generally the nature of the charges because I desired that they should be worked out and submitted, by a committee, with the right conclusions.

After reading the address, I applied to the Secretary of War to know if in the annals of this Government, in all the records where Grant had figured with sword and pen, there was anything that indicated the possibility or plausibility of such a thing. A patient search was made of the records of the department, and not one word found that did not entirely exonerate him from the charge. I applied to him nearest and dearest to Grant in his

fame, his son, an honored member of this Society, and had from him a calm, dispassionate denial. I desire, therefore, Mr. Chairman, without being more particular about the matter at this time, and willing that the Society should deal with the accusation and the facts as it will, to move that a committee of three or more be appointed to which shall be referred the accusation made at the tomb of Grant on the 30th day of May last, and all the proof accessible, and that they make report to this Society of their conclusions at the adjourned meeting tomorrow or at some later time, if they shall desire to take more time for examination and for witnesses.

The motion was carried, and the President appointed as a committee General Black, General Howard, Major Warner and Mrs. Logan.

The President:—Captain Richmond, have you anything to offer?

Captain Richmond:—Nothing, except to repeat what you have said in relation to this building, that it is for the use of the Society and its guests.

The President:—I want to make a further statement. The ladies of this city hold a reception here in this building this afternoon. So that after you have passed through the review or the reception at the hotel they would like to have as many of you as feel like it come here. Tomorrow after the regular meeting the ladies will give another reception in this hall from 2 to 4 o'clock to the visiting ladies and comrades. These ladies have taken great pains to prepare to entertain you, and I hope you will come. There are four carriages that stand at the hotel entrance for your use to take you around the city wherever you may be pleased to go. By driving up the ravines you will see a great deal of fine scenery, and those that have the time I know will be pleased to go. Mrs. Logan has a message from Vicksburg.

Mrs. Logan:—I am afraid you will think I am very much in evidence today. I had the honor of accompanying our Governor and the Commission from Illinois to the dedicatory exercises of our great temple and tributes to our Illinois soldiers at Vicksburg. General Dodge will bear me witness that Captain Rigby, the Chairman, who has been in charge of the work at Vicksburg, is one of the most faithful, competent and loyal of men.

The President:—He is a member of this Society, I think.

Mrs. Logan:—He certainly has done the work superbly. And when you consider the amount of correspondence, the amount of labor involved in properly locating the regiments and the batteries, and the cavalry commands of the army engaged in that siege, you will realize what a stupendous work he has done. His whole heart is involved in his work. He asked me if I would bear a message to this Society. He said that the President had been furnished with an invitation from all the civic organizations of the city of Vicksburg, and of all those who were interested in the final completion of this indescribably grand park, and that he desired that next year the Army of the Tennessee should hold its meeting at Vicksburg, and that the city and the Governor of Mississippi and all the officials had joined in a most earnest invitation to you. I thought I knew all about Vicksburg, for I had lain awake night after night during that memorable siege, but when I went down there I found I knew nothing about it. And I do hope, as an object lesson, and as a movement in the line of peace and harmony, that you will select Vicksburg for your next meeting place.

The President:—A majority of the Commission, I will say, are members of this Society, Captain Everest and Captain Rigby. That is the reason why the work has been so intelligently done. It is the same with Shiloh, Colonel Cadle, Chairman, and Major Reed, Secretary.

One of the local photographers here is desirous of taking a photograph of the Society immediately after we adjourn, on the steps of the Court House, which is just two blocks below here; and he will take it as a great favor if the Society will give him that opportunity. What is your pleasure on that? Shall I accept the request?

General Grant:—I move that we accept it.

The President:—Unless there is objection that will be the order.

Captain Richmond:—In reference to this photograph, I would say that our photographer has made all arrangements to take it. If the members of the Society will please remember that a picture of this nature in the not very distant future will be most valuable, I think they will be paid for the trouble of walking a block and a half.

The President:—I think they will all be present, and I think we should march from here right down there.

Adjourned.



THE EVENING MEETING.

The Society met at 7:30 at the Grand Hotel, and marched to the Opera House where the evening meeting was held.

The following was the order of exercises:

**Programme**

November 8th, 8:00 P. M. at the Opera House.



**MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE**  
President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee



Prayer . . . . .	Bishop Samuel Fallows
Song—"Star Spangled Banner" . . . . .	Elks' Quartet
Address of Welcome . . . . .	
The Hon. Albert B. Cummins, Governor of Iowa	
Address of Welcome . . . . .	
Donald Macrae, Jr., Mayor of Council Bluffs	
Song—"Old Black Joe" . . . . .	Elks' Quartet
Response to the Welcome . . . . .	General John C. Black
Annual Address . . . . .	General Smith D. Atkins
Song . . . . .	Mrs. Mary E. Latey of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee
Address . . . . .	Major General O. O. Howard, Commander of the Army of the Tennessee
Address . . . . .	Major General F. D. Grant, Commanding Department of the East
Volunteer Remarks	
Song—"America" . . . . .	Elks' Quartet and Audience



## PRAYER OF BISHOP FALLOWS.

We thank Thee, O Heavenly Father, for the inspiring memories which rise before us as we gather together on this auspicious occasion.

We yield Thee praise and thanksgiving that we can recall with joy and gratitude the righteousness of the cause we espoused, the patience, the fidelity, the wisdom of the Nation's President, the unswerving loyalty of the American people, the unexcelled valor of our common soldiery, the glorious leadership of our great military captains, the triumphant success of our arms and the restored peace and unity of the Republic.

We thank Thee for all the material blessings which now crown our beloved country; for the dew and the deep which coucheth beneath, for the precious things put forth by the sun, for the precious things put forth by the moon, for the chief things of the lasting mountains and the precious things of the eternal hills.

We thank Thee for the position Thou hast assigned us among the nations of the earth.

"We've taken our place in the van of the race;  
We've found new seas to sail."

But only that ultimate peace may come to the world.

Bless thy servant, the honored President of the United States. Ever direct his boldness and courage with thine own right hand. May thy benediction rest upon the Governor of this commonwealth and all those in authority throughout our Union.

Bless our Army and Navy and the soldiers of our National Guard.

Deliver us from all the foes that menace our homes. Hallow and strengthen every conjugal, parental, filial and fraternal tie. Give us as a people political purity, commercial honesty, industrial justice, civic righteousness, and, above all, the fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom.

Help us to bear the white man's burdens, meet the red man's needs, heed the yellow man's plea, safeguard the brown man's rights and redress the black man's wrongs.

Remember in great mercy those especially of our comradeship and companionship, who by increasing age and disabilities are shut out from the duties and pleasures of active life. May their

last days be their best days and their songs be heard in the night. And when the final summons shall come, may it be Heaven's own bugle call to go to the front and enter the higher service of the King.

We pray Thee to comfort those who sit by desolate hearth-stones. Be the widow's God and the Father of the fatherless children.

And now we thank Thee for the assured hope of a blissful immortality we have through the Conqueror of death and the Giver of everlasting life, and for the meeting with translated loved ones on the other shore. Hand shall again clasp hand, heart shall again beat over against heart, and the old voices sound once more.

**"And we are going soon to meet them in that bivouac of the soul,  
As the shadows around us give warning."**

May we, and all our comrades,

**"When the angels call the roll,  
Be ready for inspection in the morning."**

And Thou shalt have the praise forever and ever. Amen.

The Elks' Quartet sang the Star Spangled Banner, and the audience joined in the chorus.

The President:—We will now have an address of welcome by one who is not only the present Governor of this State, but the Governor-elect for another term. I not only congratulate him, but I congratulate you, my comrades, and you will see why, when I read to you an extract from his letter to me in answer to mine to him, asking him to be present here this evening as the guest of our Society:

"I assure you, my dear General, that even though I should wear myself to a shadow in the campaign now in progress, I will be with you in Council Bluffs if I have to be carried there on a stretcher. The occasion is one of deep significance to me, and to every loyal citizen of the State. I feel an especial interest in it, not only because it is a reunion of the best and bravest men who ever fought in a just cause, but because you are the Commander of these veterans. You know me well enough to be sure that I shall never lose an opportunity to do them honor."

I have the pleasure and the great honor to present to you the Honorable A. B. Cummins, Governor of the State of Iowa.

Governor Cummins said:

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:

Speaking in behalf of the State of Iowa and giving expression to the sentiment that crowds and overcrowds the hearts of all her people, I most cordially welcome you as you gather within our borders. The welcome with which I greet you is tenderly affectionate in its quality and of royal measure in its quantity. It springs from a grateful recollection of things done in the days of our country's peril. It embraces the memory of the dead as well as the presence of the living, and it will endure until time shall be no more.

Iowa remembers with loving pride that seventy-eight thousand of her patriotic sons heard and answered the voice of their country in the hour of its danger, and she has not forgotten that of these courageous spirits she gave the greater proportion to the Army of the Tennessee.

In every churchyard of the commonwealth heroes are sleeping who fought at Shiloh, pressed on to Corinth, shared the vital victory at Vicksburg, toiled up Lookout Mountain, suffered the carnage of Atlanta and marched with Sherman to the sea. In every hamlet are the battle-scarred veterans who followed the fortunes of the Army of the Tennessee as it swept the enemy from the western fields. It is not strange therefore that the Army of the Tennessee is welcome, thrice welcome, to the State of Iowa.

The pleasure we experience is intensified when we look upon the strong, stalwart, though venerable, figure of your distinguished and beloved President. Iowa holds in tender memory and in high respect a vast company of men who have rendered faithful service and who have lifted up the name of the commonwealth to an honorable place in the sisterhood of States, but among them all there are none more deeply respected, none whose deeds are more enduringly written in the history of great accomplishments than your leader and commander, General Grenville M. Dodge.

It gives me pleasure to know that among your number is that perfect embodiment of American womanhood, the life companion

of the daring, victorious hero of citizen soldiers, General John A. Logan. I give her an especial welcome, not only for what she is, but for what he did both in war and peace.

I wish it were within my power to speak of the long line of your commanders from Shiloh to the dawn of peace; of Grant, whose fame grows brighter as the years pass on; of Sherman, whose place in the affections of the people becomes more secure with lapse of time; of Logan, who gave to the world a new conception of courage; but I must forbear, for nothing that I can say can add luster to the glory of their names or intensify the gratitude of a patriotic Nation.

More than forty years have gone by since Lee offered his sword at Appomattox, and yet we are still too near the war to view it in its just proportions. We do not yet comprehend its magnitude, and we are just beginning to understand the vital, tremendous importance of the question forever answered when it was known to all the world that each star in the azure field of the old flag is a fixed star and will shine in full radiance so long as free institutions endure among men.

The Republic is a mighty Nation, the mightiest on earth; but what if the South had won?

It has touched the highest point in morals, in justice, in commerce, in wealth ever attained by mortal man; but what if the South had won?

It has inspired the lover of liberty and free government the world around; but what if the South had won?

The debt we owe to the men of 1861 is unmeasureable, for it established the integrity of the Union.

The debt humanity owes to their valor and patriotism is infinite, for they gave hope to those who are battling for progress everywhere.

You are indeed welcome, and always will be welcome, to the homes and hearts of the people of Iowa.

The President:—Address of welcome by the Mayor. He is not a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, but he would have been if he had had a chance. He took the first opportunity to become a soldier, and went through the Spanish War. I have the great pleasure and honor of presenting to you Donald Macrae, Jr., the Mayor of Council Bluffs.

The Mayor extended the welcome of the city in these terms :

MR. PRESIDENT, OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE :

I am somewhat nonplussed as to what to say. The Governor was down at my house at noon today. I had a little speech written out. I went home this evening and couldn't find it. His speech sounded mighty familiar to me. However, I found a little something left that I will inflict upon you.

It is often said to me as to my little talks before organizations meeting in Council Bluffs that I make one or two mistakes—either that I talk too long or that I say the wrong thing. I may say the wrong thing tonight, but I am not going to talk too long. I have made that sure by putting it in writing.

After listening to the eloquent words of our distinguished Governor, and being conscious of the presence here tonight of many other men of National and international fame, is it not natural that a mere unit like myself should stand in fear and trembling before such an audience?

It has been my privilege on numerous occasions to welcome various organizations to our queen city, but never before have I felt so helpless and at a loss to express the deep personal emotions that fill my heart. As I look into your faces and note the marks of time upon your silvered locks I am impressed with the solemnity of the occasion. Much of your camp fire talk will be devoted to stories of your departed comrades. It seems to me that Grant, Sherman, Logan, McPherson and thousands of other dead heroes of the Civil War must be present here tonight. Not one of them would absent himself without cause, and I am sure that the good God in his kindness would furlough the spirits of these men for three days each year in order that they might enjoy the good fellowship of a reunion of this character.

I wish to tell these spirits of the departed that they are welcome to Council Bluffs and that our citizens hope they may come often and instill into our youth the virtues of true patriotism.

The "dove of peace" is now on high and protects the world. Like all other men, I am glad to see peace, but, unlike many others, my confidence in this bird is not perfect. Until the world is absolutely safe from the horrors of war, let not our country forget to

place her outpost each day and each night. By that I mean that the United States should have a million trained men ready and fully equipped for any emergency. The new National guardsmen are fast becoming the ideal emergency men. This organization should have the support not alone of Congress, but of every patriotic citizen of the United States.

The employer who fails to appreciate this fact and refuses to employ a National guardsman, the hotel keeper or the dance hall proprietor, or the manager of a theater who refuses admittance to a man simply because he wears the uniform of a United States soldier, is not fit to live on this hemisphere, in fact upon this earth. Again, any organization that refuses to admit as members men who are members of the National Guard should be told in a manner sufficiently strenuous to enable them to understand that the Stars and Stripes have been kept to the breeze by the men in blue, and that any interference with the men in blue is a desecration of the flag. The little details of courteous treatment of all things pertaining to our country and the flag, in time of peace, will enable our youth to appreciate the necessity of true patriotism in order that he may not only be ready but anxious to enlist at the first sound of danger.

Twelve years ago this city was the proud host to the Army of the Tennessee. At that time peace was over the land. Little did you dream that the war dogs were still in existence. Since then a war with Spain has come and gone. Many young lives have been given to their country since your last visit to Council Bluffs. I can proudly say that I was one of the "Boys of '98" and experienced nearly two years of the taste of war, in the far-away Philippines. I know what it means to say good-bye to a mother and father, wife and babies. I know the sound of the hostile bullet and the awfulness of the preparation for a fight. Knowing these things, I am better able to judge of your feelings as you meet each other at these reunions. Your Army is again within the picket lines of the City of Council Bluffs, and it becomes my pleasant duty, as commanding officer of this municipal corporation, to inform you that 35,000 men, women and children bid you welcome and feel greatly honored by this second occupation by your forces.

The best city in Iowa is at your disposal. I warn you as soldiers to obey orders, and remember that while within our lines you are

relieved of all duty. Only one of your Army will be called upon to act as guard for the camp. I have selected one of the most courageous of your younger brothers to command five thousand of our able-bodied citizens while you as the army of occupation rest in peace without fear of an invading force. Captain George H. Richmond, of the Sixteenth Wisconsin, has been detailed for this special duty. Any case of insolence or insubordination on the part of our citizens must be reported to this office, who is instructed to have the culprit shot at sunrise.

Again, in behalf of the city of Council Bluffs, I welcome you men of the Army of the Tennessee and hope that you will soon return to our city with your ranks as full as they are today.

After the quartet sang "Old Black Joe," the response to the address of welcome was delivered by General John C. Black.

General Black said:

MR. PRESIDENT, COMPANIONS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:

It is one of the traditions of the South that the Confederate cause was lost, not alone by the prowess of the Union armies, but by the singing around the Southern camp fires of "Lorena;" and I am free to confess, for my part, that if all welcomes were to be accompanied by dirges even as lovely as "Old Black Joe" I would rather not attend a meeting.

There is no spot on the American continent where the Army of the Tennessee would not be welcome. Forty-three years ago the thunders of our guns shook down the embattled defences of Vicksburg, and thirty-three thousand brave Americans surrendered to the Army of the Tennessee. Today that city has extended to us from her heart an invitation to next year come back to the old battle scene as the guests of those who were the defenders of those walls, and their children. What greater triumph did the world ever know? In response to that invitation, we have acquiesced from as far east as the Atlantic and from the Rocky Mountains to be their guests.

Before you tonight is seated the only living commander of an army of the Union, that man who rode beside the modest Grant, who left his arm at Fair Oaks, whose blood was sprinkled over the Virginia fields, who bore himself in knightly fashion as be-

came a Howard and who, from the time that the war drums grew silent, has been in the forefront of the marching civilization of America, and to the fame of commander of the Army of the Tennessee has added a long record of deeds done for the uplifting of mankind. And by his side is he, whom every member of the Society loves to honor and will crown with honor while his gray hairs are known to us, that commander of the Sixteenth Corps who, in the fateful hours before Atlanta, when that thunderbolt of war, the bloody, restless, imperial Hood, hurled the last great thunderbolt against our lines, met him, broke his fierceness and drove him back within his walls, compelling the beginning of the great backward movement that was to end in absolute overthrow; the conqueror not alone of men, but the subduer of wilds, who has helped to bind this mighty empire of the Republic with bands of steel that have made its commerce pass back and forth until from ocean to ocean her handmaiden, Transportation, rises up and says, Thank God that Dodge is spared to us!

And we are here of humbler service from all the fields of American labor! Yet if gray hairs have come to us, do not for one moment believe that our hearts are not as young as when the bugle sounded first in our ears and our feet followed the drum to the front. Not panoplied for battle, but we come with all the tender memories that stir in the veins of the aged. We remember the days of long ago; we remember how, when the furrow was turned in the spring, when the robin was calling, when the meadow lark was abroad in the land, when we were thinking of her who was to be the queen of our life, how suddenly into this sweet peace, when the young man's fancies lightly turned to thoughts of love, there came the sound of that imperial Voice overriding all distances, striking through all space, appealing to every heart and making every echo strident with the call of the country, and how these young men turned away from life and love and went to fields of war that the Republic might live.

It is not mine to tell where the feet of the Army of the Tennessee trod through four years of war and shadow of death. A beloved companion who sits among us here, who is to follow, has that theme in hand. But on through the years, through winter's snows and summer's heat, over frozen stream and craggy mountain, through deep forest, in the glory of day and the shadow of



night, with gun in hand and only one purpose in heart—the restoration of the Union—pressing on and on, regardless of the call of loved ones behind, this mighty army trod, under its mighty leadership, until today, after all these lapsing years of peace, we stand here in your midst to receive your welcome. And we love you because you have spoken it. You are the children of our hearts, if not always the children of the flesh. We know that you who come after us will be worthy heritors of that which we will bequeath to you when the last summons shall come and, our trust performed, we shall depart to the sound of the drum and the dirge of mourning friends. But that time has not yet come. We are proud to receive your welcome; proud to see the sunlight of joy sparkling in young eyes; proud to be welcomed by the beauty and the manliness of this generation in the brave State of Iowa and by the side of the mighty river singing onward to the sea; proud to stand up where your sunlight can fall upon us and your winds blow about us, to lift our old flag into honored observation for all men. While pulse beats and heart moves the men of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee proudly and joyfully respond to the greeting of their fellow citizens all over this land, and to none more cheerfully and to none more glad than here.

We have seen you that were younger go out to war. We have seen you come back triumphant. We were proud of you. And while all of the activities of youth do not remain to us, we have at least the high privilege of counseling those that come after us; and if there is one serious word that may be mingled with my response to your greetings tonight in behalf of my comrades, it is this, that with all your splendid and abundant prosperity, that prosperity for which our honored Chaplain has returned the thanks of this audience to the Almighty, in all the onward rush which has carried our lines and frontiers out over the oceans, which has called to our midst the struggling from all the world, which has built America up until today its eighty millions of people are stronger than all the bannered hosts of all the world; if there is one word of warning that may be spoken at such a moment, and in the sight of such prosperity and wealth, it is to remember what the Army of the Tennessee fought for and what the comrades of these men died for, and that is, that the Union under the Constitution, with all its guards and checks, shall be kept forever inviolate;

that it shall not be alone a union of strength, that it shall never be a union of armies, that it shall never be a union of armed and triumphant tyranny, but that it shall be a union of freedom, of liberty, of equality and of opportunity. That is the union we have brought to you, that is the union we hope to leave you, and that is the union which it will be your highest duty to preserve, a union of righteousness, a union of civilization, a union of justice. Do not let that flag ever fly above a single successful effort of tyranny. Do not let that flag fly above any peoples neither fitted to share in its support nor willing finally to accept its blessings. Lift it in the heavens and lift it with God's blessing upon it as when it came to us, the flag of freedom and of free men. That is the banner of the union that we want to leave and not a union that destroys confidence, challenges to battle and threatens with its power, but a union that lives in the hearts of the people and a union that weighs men by the high service of liberty, by justice and by right.

Mr. President, when the great lawgiver of the Greeks had rounded out his long life and built up in Sparta the simple virtues that were to make that name long enduring and bright, he discovered that, instead of the simplicities of earlier times, there came the threat of peaceful luxuriance. He perceived that, somehow or other, Lacedaemon, that had been built up by her simple sons and kept in power, was falling from her high estate, because she was forgetting the simple practices of justice; and so he, venerable, noble, beloved of all the people of his city and country, called about him the leaders. I think that was one of the most majestic meetings that the world ever saw, even if the account of it is reduced to three lines of history. And when these men who had been his fellow soldiers and his fellow sages were gathered together until all Lacedaemon was there, he recounted to them the things that had been accomplished, the laws that had been established, the vows that had been made, and then pledged them with uplifted hand before the gods of Greece that, until his return from a long journey he was about to undertake, they would be and remain true to his laws. They took that oath, and then Lycurgus sailed away over the deep blue seas and disappeared forever from the sight of men, leaving upon his fellow citizens this awful oath of fealty to that which was good. We of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, we that love the flag,

the Constitution, the land and its people, all of them, the mother and the little child, the father and the springing boy, we that love all the institutions of America, are summoning you, in such councils as this, and we lay upon you the solemn obligation that until we return you will keep that which we give you, pure, inviolate, exalted. We may never be here among you as a Society again, but through the years this obligation is upon you, that you keep what the Society of the Army of the Tennessee and our fellow citizens of the Nation saved for you, as we left it; and then we know that, no odds what the future may seem to have, the uplifted head of the proudest Republic on earth, exalted among the stars, will hold supremacy until the eternal Father shall send relief to its watch.

The President:—The annual address will be delivered by a distinguished soldier of our Society, who served in two armies, the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Tennessee, as a General in command of cavalry. I present to you General Smith D. Atkins.

General Atkins' address follows:

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES:

When I received an invitation from General Dodge to occupy your attention for half an hour this evening I thought that I would like to talk about the splendid story of the Army of the Tennessee. What a story it is? No painter's brush can depict it—no historian's pen can describe it—no orator's tongue can tell it—a story of devotion to country and liberty, to law and order, "liberty regulated by law," that shall illumine history side by side with the heroic deeds of ancient and modern times. You know that story by heart; you have heard it from eloquent lips in your annual meetings all these years; you helped to make it; you are the men, and men like you in all the loyal Armies, who kept the jewel of liberty in the family of nations, who kept the hope of freedom in the world. Long shall that story be told; long after all the members of this Society shall have gone from earth, the story of your heroism upon the battlefields of the Republic in the war for the Union will cause the hearts of all loyal Americans to swell with pride, and at the story of your sufferings on your long

marches, in the sad hospitals, or amid the awful carnage of battle, their eyes shall melt into tears. Let me not attempt to tell it. In song and story and marble tablets, in statues of brass and bronze, it will be told for all the ages, for Liberty will not forget her children until Liberty herself shall die.

And in the galaxy of shining stars, glory gleanings of American patriotism, lighting the pathway of duty and honor in the coming years, no name will shine brighter, or be wreathed in greater love and honor that can know no change and never die, than that of our loved first Commander, U. S. Grant, the American Marlborough, the greatest General of the century in which he lived; and with his name and fame and glory will shine the names of William T. Sherman, Grant's right hand, and Philip H. Sheridan, Grant's left hand, and John A. Logan, the Marshal Ney of the war, and Oliver O. Howard, the Havelock of the war, and Grenville M. Dodge, who never dodged a duty on tented field or amid the roar of battle. But I can not name them all, heroes of the Army of the Tennessee—in your hearts their memories will be cherished while you live, and in the hearts of the American people as long as America endures.

War is awful! It is horrid that men of one nation should kill upon battle fields men of another nation—or men of their own nation in civil war—without one particle of animosity in their hearts toward the men in opposing ranks. War is so horrid that there never was and never can be any excuse for it, except alone to conquer an honorable peace. Will wars ever end in the world? I do not know. At one time I thought they would. I can remember a world's great Peace Convention held in Europe a great many years ago. I was a boy then. One day I picked up on the street a little crumpled and torn piece of newspaper, and all that I found printed on it was,

"When the drums shall cease their beating,  
And the war flags shall be furled,  
In the parliament of nations,  
The federation of the world."

All was profound peace, and I believed that the age of reason had arrived, and that brain, not brawn, was to rule in the councils of nations. But the drums do not cease their beatings, and the war flags are not furled, or, if they are, they do not remain furled for any great length of time. Within my recollection, some of the

greatest wars have occurred that ever shook the nations—the Crimean War between Russia and Turkey, the Franco-Prussian War, the great rebellion in this country, the Spanish-American War, and the war between Russia and Japan. There is now a tribunal established by the leading nations of the world to which nations may appeal to settle their differences. But they do not do it, and wars, with all their horrors, are not at an end in the world.

And war came in this country, and therefore came the Army of the Tennessee. It was unavoidable, inevitable. Two systems of civilization had been planted at the very beginning of the occupation of this continent by Europeans—Freedom and Slavery. Together they could not endure forever—half slave and half free. We will not attempt to fix the blame upon either section. American citizens, equally honest, equally patriotic, fighting valiantly for liberty in the American Revolution, founding together by their joint heroism this mighty Republic, became estranged. An election came in 1860, and Abraham Lincoln was elected President in strict accordance with all the forms of law. Then the South threw respect for law to the winds, and appealed to arms. Long before the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, the South was covered by military camps. Mr. Lincoln's appeal for peace, "We are not enemies, but friends—we must not be enemies," had no effect, and when the South, at Sumter, fired on the old flag in 1861, the inevitable conflict came; and so you came, my comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, an army of volunteers, to uphold the law and our flag, that represents the law, and all the glory of the past and future of the great Republic. What an uprising of the loyal people of this land it was!—something to be remembered always, and to be proud of always. How they did come pouring into the camps from everywhere, the American volunteers, the sun-browned farmer boys from their fields, the grimy mechanics from their shops, the pale student from his school or college, the clerk from the store, the bookkeeper from his counting house, the lawyer from his office, the ministers from their pulpits, the gray-haired sire and the slender boy, from every rank in life, humble or exalted.

It was grand beyond any words of mine to tell; and grander and nobler was the abiding confidence and continued patriotism of the volunteers, that not only in the hours of excitement and

victory flamed up, but in the darkest hours of disaster and defeat still glowed warmly and brightly, in supreme confidence in the final triumph of law and right.

The Army of the Tennessee, like all other Armies that fought to restore the Union, was almost entirely an Army of Volunteers—citizen soldiery, the like of which no other country or nation ever saw. But the Army needed a leader, and after a while a gentleman from near my home, an educated soldier who had won distinction in the war with Mexico, but who had long been only a plain citizen of the Republic at Galena—U. S. Grant—came down to Cairo, and then there was something doing: Paducah was occupied just before the enemy who contemplated its occupancy; Fort Henry, on the Tennessee, was taken; Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland, was captured after hard fighting, with fifteen thousand prisoners; and the awful battle of Shiloh, with the help of Buell, snatching victory from defeat; and the slow advance upon Corinth, and its capture, because the enemy had no longer any use for it; the long siege and capture of Vicksburg, and the Confederacy was cut in twain, and the great Father of Waters was opened to the sea; and the long march from Vicksburg to Chattanooga to the rescue of the Army of the Cumberland, and away to Knoxville to aid Burnside, and the almost one hundred days of continuous battle to Atlanta, and the march to the sea, and through the Carolinas, closing up on the back door of Richmond, and the end of the great war. What a splendid part in it all the Army of the Tennessee had. And you, my comrades, were through it all, and the glory of Grant and Sherman and victory was yours.

The price we paid for victory was fearful. General Gresham told me that when he was wounded in front of Atlanta, General McPherson insisted on his taking a part of his bodyguard and going to the rear, where he could obtain proper medical attention. Too weak to make the journey to Big Shanty without rest, he remained at a farm house all night, and next forenoon was lifted out of the ambulance at Big Shanty into a box car, and soon an officer on the staff of General McPherson climbed into the car, and General Gresham inquired, "Where are you going?" and the officer replied, "On North with the General." "What," said General Gresham, "is McPherson going North? Where is he?"

I have not seen him?" And the grewsome reply came, "You are sitting on him," for the rough box on which General Gresham was seated contained the body of General McPherson, who had been killed after General Gresham left the front.

The glory of our splendid Generals was upheld on the points of the swords of the subaltern officers—the Colonels, and Lieutenant-Colonels, and Majors, and Captains, and Lieutenants. And greater than all else, it was upheld on the points of the bayonets of the private soldiers, who fought for the maintenance of the law and the flag with little hope of personal distinction. No man can speak words eloquent enough to describe their unselfish patriotism and heroism on the battlefields of the Republic. But the Nation they served does not forget them. Like the stars in the milky way across the shining heavens will gleam and glitter and shine the name of every private soldier—not one of which will ever be lost—in the records of the War Department, on the rolls of the grand volunteer army of patriotism and liberty, the record of every private soldier stands side by side with the Generals who commanded them.

After the close of the war, General George Crook, commanding the Department of the Lakes, wrote me that he knew that my grandfather was a soldier in the Revolutionary War, and asked me to aid in establishing the Sons of the Revolution. I conducted considerable correspondence, getting the names of many of the descendants of the soldiers of the Revolutionary War, and a meeting was called in Chicago to organize, when a little fellow, who knew more than General Crook or I about that order, said no one could join without a certificate from the Secretary of War as to the military record of his ancestor. General Crook declared that he knew it to be a fact that his grandfather had served in the Revolution, but he did not know his name, and he was ruled out because he did not have the certificate from the Secretary of War. I was ruled out for the same reason. We had gotten up the order in Chicago, but neither of us could join it. Then I visited this city of Council Bluffs, and a pioneer merchant, J. B. Atkins, took me for a ride, and we soon discovered that his father and my father were brothers, and he knew what his and my grandfather's name was, and writing to the Adjutant-General of the Army I soon received a certificate of his service as a soldier in the Revo-

lutionary War and was properly equipped to join the Sons of the Revolution.

We meet today, my comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, to renew our acquaintance and talk over the years of war. It was a memorable struggle in which we were engaged. It was the first real test of strength of the young Republic of the Western Continent. We remember it well, and yet, as was so aptly said by our comrade, General Belknap, at one of the meetings of our Society, "How like a mighty dream it all appears to us now?" A traveler, as he journeys through the valley, finds many difficulties in his way; the rough road, hills that appear to him like mountains, streams to cross, and he journeys on until he reaches some real mountain top, then turning looks backward over the valley. How changed the scene! He sees no hills in the valley now. How true the words of the poet are that "distance lends enchantment to the view," and the valley through which he has passed appears to him like a fairy land of enchantment. So it is with the years that are gone. It is difficult for those who participated in the struggle for the Nation's life to realize it now. The years that have gone have so softened and mellowed all our memories that it all appears to us like a mighty dream, full of sadness, but crowned with joy. We stand today on the mountain top of the Nation's victory and peace, looking backward over the valley of the war, the years that are gone lending them enchantment, and the light of the final victory gilding all the battlefields.

We can not tell positively the very hour and day the great conflict began, nor can we set a boundary to its wide-reaching influence to the future years. John Adams declared that the principles of government enunciated in the American Declaration of Independence would roll back across the Atlantic and purify the constitutional liberties of England, and that prediction has been fulfilled. In the cabin of the Mayflower, out upon the wide ocean, a few earnest men, our Pilgrim Fathers, seated around a plain pine table, drew up a system of government that was to govern them in the new home they hoped to find on this side of the Atlantic, and which they did find, the basic principle of which was the town meeting, on which is founded the mighty fabric of this free, wise, strong government of ours, that was referred to by William E. Gladstone as "the epitome of human wisdom in the science of



human government.” Can any one tell when the influence of that event in the cabin of the Mayflower will cease to have an influence in the world? Napoleon Bonaparte, when preparing for his final struggle that ended in his defeat at Waterloo, offered for sale the vast possessions of France upon this continent, and the wise statesmanship of Thomas Jefferson, a plain country lawyer of Virginia, then our President, closed the bargain. If that bargain had not been made between those remarkable men, a vast French empire might have grown up on this continent. If you stand by a pond and throw a stone into the water, a little circular wave will come upon the surface of the pond, and the circle will grow larger, and inside of it will come another circle, and another, and another, and the circles will grow wider and wider, and by one side of the circles will break upon the shore at your feet, and the other side of the circles will cross the pond and break upon the farther shore. So it is with the great events of history, only around the great ocean of time there are no shores for the ever-widening circles of influence to break upon—they may reach back to their inception force many centuries, and no man can set a boundary to their wide influence in the future. We know that Liberty always rides forward on a powder cart, and on the red wave of battle Liberty rode forward, lifting this Nation over more than a thousand years of peaceful progress.

No nation lives to itself alone. What happens here influences other nations. The Civil War in this country freed four millions of black men in America; it freed the serfs of Russia; it established the Republic of France; it gave the deciding impulse to the marvelous growth of Japan, that has eventuated in making that little nation the leader of Oriental nations. Many years ago Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, visited this country. While the guest of a gentleman in one of the Atlantic States, who was at the same time entertaining as his guest Honorable William H. Seward, of New York, I heard Mr. Seward relate that he had accompanied Kossuth to the grave of Washington at Mount Vernon. Said Mr. Seward: “For a long time we stood by the grave of Washington in silence, when, raising my eyes to the face of Kossuth, I saw great tears trickling down his cheeks, and he said: ‘What inequality is here! I fought for my country, and I am an exile; he fought for his country, and he lies buried in its bosom.’”

A statue of Kossuth was erected in Cleveland, Ohio, and only a few weeks ago, at Budapest, in Hungary, a statue of George Washington was unveiled in answer to the statue of Kossuth in Cleveland. More than a century after his death, a bronze statue of George Washington, the founder of our Republic, is erected in far-away Germany.

The Civil War in America cost four hundred thousand lives and four thousand millions of dollars in money. Was the cost too great? No! It established the fact that a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people," should not perish from the earth. The government established by our Revolutionary fathers was maintained by their children. It is no longer an experiment. Throughout the world it is recognized that a republican form of government has the inherent strength to protect itself against internal foes, and the time will never come when this Republic will fear external foes. The basic principles of government declared by our Pilgrim Fathers is destined to become the pattern for all other governments in the world.

The war is over. It is only a memory now, and like a dream to most of us. The great armies have melted away into citizenship, as quietly as the dew disappears before the shining sun. We fought to restore the Union, and the Union is restored, not only physically and legally, but in the hearts of the people South and North. Of course, there are bitter memories among the defeated. But they are not many. Father Sherman did not follow the line of march of his distinguished father through Georgia. No wonder; because anybody by the name of Sherman marching through Georgia is quite sufficient to give the jim-jams to the ordinary Georgia Cracker. But, in a broad sense, the South and North are again united as firmly as Scotland and England.

No partisan politics is admissible at the meetings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I know that. Be not frightened at the slight reference I am about to make to politics. Some years ago the Democrats declared that it was time for a change; they wanted to examine the books and count the public money. That appeared to be so reasonable that a majority of the voters elected Grover Cleveland President, and the Democrats had a chance to examine the books and count the money, and the books were found to be right and all the public money in the Treasury. That was

creditable to the Republicans. Only four years afterwards the voters turned the Democrats out and elected Benjamin Harrison, a Republican, President and the Republicans had a chance to examine the books and count the money, and the books were right, and all the money there. That was creditable to the Democrats. It was more than that. It clearly demonstrated that, no matter what party is in power, the affairs of this Government will be fairly and honestly administered. That had often been demonstrated before, but it was worth something to have a fresh demonstration of that tremendous fact. Parties are composed of people, and the people of all parties are honest.

Comrades, let us stand by the flag we followed. The American flag is good enough for us, and for everybody. No other flag should be permitted in this country. There is no room in America for the red flag of Anarchy. Continue to be, as you have always been, decent citizens. Keep the ten commandments, as our strenuous President so strenuously insists that everybody should, and the Republic shall last until

"The sun grows cold, and the stars are old,  
And the leaves of the Judgment book unfold."

The President:—The next on the program is a song from Mrs. Mary E. Latey, a native of this city, a member of this Society. She has a great desire to sing, but on account of an indisposition her physician has said no, and therefore we will have to excuse her, which is a great disappointment to us. During our meeting we endeavor to have a Confederate officer speak to us. Unfortunately, at this meeting we have none, but in honor of our Confederate comrades the quartette will sing "Dixie."

After the song the President introduced General Howard, saying:

It is a great pleasure and satisfaction to me to have with me here in my old home tonight the only living commander of the Army of the Tennessee. It was not my good fortune to serve under him very long, but since the war I have known him intimately and known of his work, which I think is as commendable as his great work during the Civil War. You know that he fought on all the great battlefields of the East, and also in the West, from Chattanooga to the surrender of Johnston. I know that you will be interested to learn that today is his seventy-sixth

birthday. He has left his home circle to come here and spend that birthday with his comrades of the Army of the Tennessee. I present to you General O. O. Howard.

General Howard spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I thank you very much for this cheering welcome. I lived close by you here for nearly four years, over in Omaha. They were about the happiest years of my life. The General has spoken of my birthday. One of your citizens took me to his house today and gave me a nice little rest. When I came down stairs I was surprised to find a large family circle, and they gave me such a feast as I believe none of you ever had, and when the feast was over the lady of the house went out and brought in seventy-six roses.

I was thinking while sitting here about when General Grant came home from his tour around the world. He came up to make me a visit on the Columbia. I was then at Vancouver. We were on the vessel going up to Portland, and as we were approaching the great city of Portland, which was then about 20,000, and now 150,000, the buildings were covered with people and there was a vast multitude in the streets. The General turned to Mrs. Grant and said: "Julia, look out there, that is all on your account. When I came here before there were not three people on the dock." We went up the Columbia River, and on the way General Grant did some talking, and there was something occurred that interested me very deeply. He said: "When I was in Japan I was treated magnificently; the aristocratic people came around, and they said, 'We would like to have a constitutional government, but we can't let the people vote; if we let them vote, they will put us out of office.'" General Grant said: "I will tell you what reply I made to them. I said, 'Don't be in such a hurry; let them begin by voting for schools, and they will learn how to vote.'" That is the way, comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, we will recommend to the foreigners that keep rushing in on us. Let them vote; we don't want ignorance and superstition and vice to vote, but we can raise the standard of citizenship and let real citizens vote and some prospective citizens. By

voting they will learn how to vote. So we will say to Cuba and so we will say to the Philippines. I am not so much afraid about the flag flying. Wherever the flag flies there is meaning in it, you know, and there is uplifting and power in it.

Way back in 1863, just as I was coming to you from the East, after the battle of Gettysburg, I went to see Mr. Lincoln. I think he called me in. I have never been quite able to recollect whether he called me in, or whether I went without a call. Probably he called me or I would not have gone. I remained with him about two hours. I have tried again and again to recall everything that took place in that time. One thing he did do. He pulled down a map of Kentucky and Tennessee, and he put his finger on Cumberland Gap, which you know is about 450 miles south of Cincinnati. He said: "General Howard, couldn't you take your corps and go through that gap and seize Knoxville and deliver those people of East Tennessee?" Then he turned and he looked into my eyes, and I never can tell, can not approximate, the expression of his face when he said: "General Howard, they are loyal there, sir; they are loyal." You and I know, who campaigned in the different parts of East Tennessee, what magnificent loyalty we found there. They went to Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky and went into regiments everywhere for the sake of keeping the flag flying, and when we got down there we found plenty who were loyal and helped us to everything we wanted. Men would sit right down on the ground and pull off their shoes and give them to some of my men who had none.

I want to correct a little history, and I love to correct it on such an occasion as this. You know in history they say that I started from Chattanooga after the great battles about Chattanooga, to the north, and General Sherman went with the Fifteenth Corps of the Army of the Tennessee and alongside of him General Gordon Granger with the Fourth Corps, and they marched all the way up to Knoxville. That is not true at all. General Sherman was there with the Fifteenth Corps, but this is the way it came about: Sherman and I had come back from chasing Bragg as far as we thought it was necessary, down to Gainesville, Alabama, and we got back just behind the Taylor Ridge, when Sherman received a note from General Grant, who said: "I wish you would hurry up; I am afraid something will happen to Burnside, and I wish

you would hurry and go yourself. Granger can't get ready; he hasn't got transportation, and he is slow about it." Sherman wrote this note back to General Grant: "Dear General, why not send Howard? Sherman." That is all there was of it. And Grant said: "Send Howard." Howard had to go. He hadn't any transportation, his men hadn't any shoes, and they were half clad, but I wouldn't have lost such an opportunity for anything in the world. But I do want to go into history as having done it, because we marched alongside of General Sherman, about five miles off to the left, and endeavored to beat him in crossing the streams all the way up to within thirteen miles of Knoxville, a hundred miles. He generally beat me because he had the Army of the Tennessee, and they could build bridges faster than I could. But when we got within thirteen miles of Knoxville, General Sherman and I stopped our respective corps right there and we rode side by side up to Knoxville. Longstreet, when he heard we were coming, thought better of it and went off to shake hands with General Lee in Virginia. And we were much obliged to him. It saved a good deal of trouble. We came to Burnside. We expected he would be starving. Well, I never had, until I got it tonight, a better turkey dinner in my life.

There are more points of history we might correct. One thing is that I don't like to hear so much about the North all the time. You know I am a Southerner now. I am working in Tennessee with all my might and main building up what I call a monument to Abraham Lincoln. I think we need it. Some people say I mustn't dream about it. I think I do. I have recently written to over thirty multi-millionaires, asking them to come to our help and make it a success. They are going to do it by and by, after they look a little. Never give up. And I want to say this, that more than two hundred thousand Southern men fought for the Union of the Republic. You will remember when we came through Tennessee how they flocked to us. Young Brownlow came across one of those rivers with twelve hundred men to join us, and the other ones swam the river without anything and came to join us, and stuck by us until the end of the campaign. And in Alabama we had them right at our headquarters, the Alabama cavalry as an escort. It took that two hundred thousand to help us out. I was once making a speech over in New Jersey and a lady came to me

afterwards and said: "General Howard, I am from Alabama; you didn't treat us right, did you?" "Treat you right; what is the matter?" She said: "You didn't treat us right; you put in the Irish, and you put in the Germans, and you put in the prisoners right out of the jails, and you put in the niggers, too." "Why," said I, "madam, I know it; you were so smart we had to." Yes, we had to. But we couldn't forget, you know; I can't forget the loyalty of George H. Thomas from the central part of Virginia, and General ——, who commanded one of our divisions, in our great campaign for Atlanta, and so many others.

I was rather in hopes that a comrade and companion of McPherson, his classmate, would have been here to say a few words to you. I was with McPherson, or in the next class after him, at West Point, and almost everything McPherson did at West Point I tried to do after him. He was Quartermaster-Sergeant one year, and the next year I was Quartermaster-Sergeant, and so on, until by a singular—may I say Providence? I think so—General Sherman recommended me to command the Army of the Tennessee, General Sherman and Thomas. They may have made a mistake in doing it. I do not believe I did any better than anybody else would have done, any one of the other Generals. I urged General Sherman to put in another, but he said: "I can not do it; I don't want to do it. If you don't want it, Howard, there are plenty who do." I said: "Don't misunderstand me; I am a soldier, and if you and General Thomas think I am the man for it, go ahead." I did the best I could. I simply want to be one of you. I want to be one in heart, one in purpose, one in sympathy, one in principle, and I want to say Amen to everything that our good General said here tonight with reference to our duty in the present and our duty in the future. I don't like duty very well. I have been in the Army fifty-six years, and all the time it is duty, duty, duty, and I get tired of duty; but it is a glorious privilege to be a member of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and a glorious privilege to be a citizen of the United States of America. And we will work out here upon this soil all the problems necessary for an intelligent people in governing themselves, and we will teach Cuba to govern itself, and we will teach the Philippines to govern themselves; and, God blessing us as we go along side by side, we will carry the flag of freedom and of intelligence and of privilege throughout the known world.

The President:—The next gentleman to address you is no stranger to this city. When he graduated from West Point he came here to my house, and from here went out to the plains and took a subordinate position in an engineering corps, for the purpose of learning railroad building practically. He remained there until he was called or detailed and ordered to accompany General Sherman to Europe. Since then he has risen through all the grades until today he is a Major-General commanding the largest department in the United States, the Department of the East. I present to you General F. D. Grant.

General Grant was received with applause, and said :

I thank you for your very cordial reception, and, Mr. President, I want to thank you for giving me the privilege of coming here tonight and again meeting the old comrades of my father, and I might say my own old comrades of the Army of the Tennessee. I also want to thank the Governor for his cordial welcome to these old soldiers, and the Mayor for his welcome and for his very sensible speech. It is one of the first that has dealt with Army affairs that I have heard in many years that I agreed with. I hear nearly every place I go about peace. I believe in peace, and I hope to live the rest of my life in peace. I have got very little to gain by war, and I would like to spend the rest of my time in comfort, and I have a boy that neither his mother or I want to see exposed. However, if it is necessary he will be in the field, and if I am not too old I will join him. I do believe the time will come when there will be no wars. I believe with Victor Hugo that the millennium will come, that the lion and the sheep will lie down in peace, but that the sheep will be inside of the lion ; but I hope that our country will play the part of the lion rather than the sheep. That can only be accomplished by cultivating and keeping up among the people a knowledge of military affairs, so that no country will want to attack us and we will not go into any war that we don't want to go into. If we are well prepared, it will simply be according to the wish of the people as to whether they will go or not ; and when they do, they want to be successful, and as a soldier I want to see them in that condition.

It is getting late, and I do not wish to detain you. I made out a little synopsis of what I wanted to say. I did not get in all of



the things, but it took me four hours to read the synopsis; so I really don't know where to commence, and if I should get well started I know I would not be able to stop, and I have some sympathy for this audience.

I feel as though I was not a missing, but a connecting, link between the old veterans of the Civil War and the newer veterans of the Spanish-American War. I was too young to serve in the Civil War, although I was with the Army of the Tennessee a great deal during the entire Vicksburg campaign and several times before that, and I was with other Armies at different times during the war. I might say, Mr. President, that on the 4th of July, 1863, when Vicksburg surrendered, I felt sure that it would not have done so if I had not been there.

As long as we are on the Vicksburg campaign, I might tell you part of my work there. During that siege I reached the mature age of thirteen, and before that time I accompanied the troops. After the first three or four days I declined to mess at the headquarters, because I found that some of the soldiers lived better than the headquarters people did, and I messed with the escort, and abandoned my father's mess, as it was so bad. When we came down on the Louisiana side, and made an attack upon Grand Gulf, I was with my father on a small tug. Those batteries there at Grand Gulf seemed very much interested in that tug, and they would probably have struck the large gunboats, and possibly have sunk them, if they had not been firing at the tug, which was so small that they couldn't hit it. I feel that we in part helped to save Porter's fleet from destruction at Grand Gulf. He didn't silence the batteries, and the Army, not being able to take them, marched down towards Hard Times, and with the boats we got past these batteries, and the Army crossed over the river to Bruinsburg. The transport "General Price," which was a gunboat that we had captured, was ferrying the troops across, and after they crossed they took the high ground back to Bruinsburg. I slept that night on the deck of the "Price." The following morning I heard the guns out in the highlands, which waked me up, and I went to Lorenzo Thomas, and told him that I heard these guns and I thought I would go ashore and go out there. He said: "No; your father told me to take care of you, and you mustn't go ashore." We went back and got another lot of troops

and brought them across, and by that time the artillery was going, and I could hear volleys of musketry, and I couldn't stand it any longer, so I got permission just to go ashore. I saw a rabbit jump up and run along the shore, and I got permission to help catch that rabbit. When I got on shore, the rabbit had disappeared, and I heard these guns and I couldn't go back, so I started across the country to the sound of the guns. Early in the afternoon I arrived at the front. The first troops I joined was Powell's Battery. They were moving to the left at that time rather rapidly. When they stopped I went forward and joined the Seventh Missouri, and was with them at the Battle of Port Gibson. When the battle was over I was pretty tired and I wished I was home. I followed a squad of men who were gathering the dead. They picked up the dead on the field and put them in a row together. It sickened me and made me feel very much nauseated, so I left them and joined another party. The second party were gathering the wounded. When they would find a wounded man they would put him on a stretcher that was made out of two fence rails with a blanket on them. They took those men to a hospital, which was a small log house, evidently a school house. I went there to that hospital, and they were cutting off legs and arms and so on. There were probably two hundred or two hundred and fifty men that had been gathered together there, and you can imagine how a small boy that hadn't had anything to eat all day except a piece of raw pork and a cracker would feel, especially after he had walked fourteen or fifteen miles on a hot day with all that excitement. I think I cried. At least I felt like it, and I felt that if I ever got home again I would never leave. While I was sitting by the foot of the tree, surrounded by these wounded men and listening to their groans of pain, an orderly arrived, who happened to be a messenger for my father, and he took charge of me, spread out his blanket, gave me his saddle and told me to try to go to sleep. I did go to sleep, but after a short time he wakened me and told me that my father was there. He had gone to this hospital for something to eat, and he had a tin cup of coffee and was drinking this coffee when I reported. I didn't want to report to him earlier, because I didn't think he wanted me out there. I was in hopes that I would be sent home. I didn't care what the result was if I could get home. When I reported

to him he asked me how I got out there. I told him I had walked. "Well," he said, "you will do; you can go along." Here I was out in the front, and I was pretty tired, and the accommodations I didn't think were very good. Just about that time some person came and said that there was a farm house about a quarter of a mile off which would be a very good place to establish headquarters that night. Father proceeded to this house, and we went in. Some candles and lamps were lighted, and, going through the house, when we came to the dining room, we found there a very good dinner that had been put on the table for the family just before the battle opened around the house, and it had been abandoned. So my father and his staff sat down at this table, and there was enough there for ten or twelve, and we ate this cold dinner. After the dinner I felt very much braver. Conditions had improved greatly. Near the house was a broken down battery and two horses. These horses were turned over to us. One of them had a saddle and bridle, and the other had only an artillery harness on. I got the one with the harness and the Assistant Secretary of War, who was there, got the good mount. He ranked me. I skinned up a saddle out of the harness house of the place where we stayed during the night. This was an old side-saddle without a stirrup, the carpet covering was eaten out, the straw pulled out, and it was very rough. This horse was a rough trotter, and I got a piece of clothes-line, from which I made a bridle, and with that mount I prepared to fight the Vicksburg campaign.

Now, you all laugh at that mount. You don't know how much pride I had in it. It was a great deal better than walking, in the summer time. I know that it was a popular mount, because it attracted a great deal of attention. Mrs. Logan was laughing just now. I remember the next day that General Logan reported to me. I think he intended to go off to the left and wanted to show me a part of it, and I went down there to umpire it. It was pretty good, but it was not as good as I saw afterwards in the Army of the Tennessee. It was pretty good for most troops, but it didn't amount to much for the Army of the Tennessee. They did what they were sent there for. After watching it for a while I didn't think it was lively enough, and so I went back to Port Gibson and helped superintend the construction of a

bridge across the south fork of Bayou Pierre, and then went on to the north fork of Bayou Pierre, and stayed there that night. I remember there was a nice house there with a porch in front. There were quite a number of people on this porch, and men sleeping all around on the ground clear across quite a front there. When I came up with this war horse of mine, I didn't know exactly how to take care of him, so I tied this rope around my foot. I crawled in on the porch and tried to go to sleep between two people. I did not know who they were, but after awhile my horse started off to graze, and pulled me out of bed. I grabbed the people on each side and woke them up, and they said all sorts of things. I don't remember what I said, but I am sure Archbishop Ireland would have said it was wrong. Anyway, I told them who I was, and they seemed mollified after I had got off the porch. They didn't say much more; they all wanted to go to sleep. When I got loose of this drag-anchor that was pulling me around, I went back. I thought I wouldn't stay on the porch, but would get into a new crowd. I was very tired and sleepy, and I went inside and got into a bed, and in a few moments was asleep. It seemed a little close, and the next morning when things commenced to stir and I woke up I found that I was in bed between two niggers.

Now, I am afraid you are getting tired. This is only the first day of the campaign, and the campaign lasted a long time, and my experiences were much greater afterwards than on the first two or three days. I got more used to running around. I had a very good orderly named Pooney, and I tried to see everything, and see that you did your duty. We followed around sometimes in the front and sometimes in the rear during the whole campaign. I am afraid I would take up too much of your time to tell it all. (Cries of "Go on!" and "What did you do with your horse?")

I traded him that night with General A. J. Smith. That reminds me: About three or four days after this General A. J. Smith came up. The troops were back, and I had borrowed a horse from him. I heard some one here today speak about belonging to A. J. Smith's division. I remember an incident that illustrates—this is for the ladies and people that were too young to belong to the Army of the Tennessee. When General Sherman

marched away, after being at Haines' Bluff, and crossing over, his corps headed up, and about one day's march from Grand Gulf my father was on the porch of a house waiting for Sherman's corps to come up. While he was there, General Sherman came, and while they were sitting together a man came up on a mule, tied it at the gate, came up on the porch and said: "I want to see General Grant." Father says: "I am General Grant." He said: "Your troops, Sherman's corps, they tell me, have been to my house and taken everything I had; just looted the place, taken every horse and every cow and every chicken and hog and everything I had." Father says: "There is General Sherman; you better talk to him." He repeated this story to General Sherman, who asked, "What division was it?" The reply was: "They said they were A. J. Smith's." A. J. Smith happened to be coming up at that time. In the meantime, I had become interested in this. I wanted to see that the thing was adjusted right. General Sherman said: "Now, there is A. J. Smith, go and tell him; I am busy." So this same story was reported to Smith, who listened very attentively, and then said: "My friend, how do you know that the men that looted your place belonged to my division?" "Well," he says, "they said they belonged to A. J. Smith's division." General Smith said: "Whose mule is that that you are riding?" "Well," said this man, "that is the only thing they left. I took that and came right here." General Smith says: "Those fellows were lying to you. If they had been my men they wouldn't have left you that mule."

The Governor was talking about the State of Iowa. Being in Iowa reminds me of an incident connected with Iowa troops. When we came up to Jackson, I went up from Raymond on the Raymond road with Sherman's corps. We came up to the front. McPherson was on the left and the attack was very heavy there. Sherman developed, and we ran up against strong fortifications, and there was a heavy attack. A division of Iowa troops was sent to the right, and made an assault that was successful, and they broke through the line and got inside the works. I was with my father when this was done, and he, seeing that he was in the works, somewhat like Donelson, wheeled that division to the left and swept up the line of works, which caused the rebels to give way and the whole line to retreat. This was a very fine thing

for this division, and I was with them and wanted to help them as much as I could, so I rode on into Jackson, and captured Jackson. When I got into Jackson I found a great deal of excitement there. They were still fighting in the front, and troops pushing up, and pretty soon I saw considerable excitement up to the right. I looked up the street and saw a big column of men coming, and I went out to the side, and the Confederate Army passed through within twenty feet of me, and they were marching pretty fast, going to the Pearl River and getting out of the way. They didn't know I was there, or they would probably have stopped, thinking they were cut off. After this column had passed, I rode out into the street again, and looked up towards McPherson's front, and I saw a flag coming in carried by a man on horseback. It was the United States flag. I rode out to join him. The man that was carrying that flag was Colonel Cadle. He rode on into Jackson, went to the Court House, mounted the dome and put the flag over the Capitol. I stopped on the way at the Governor's room. I wanted to go to headquarters and take possession of the papers, and so forth. I found a nice corn-cob pipe there, which I confiscated. The pipe was still smoking when I took possession of it. My father prohibited my smoking, and this pipe was very heavy on my conscience. I was afraid of being discovered with it, and thought may be I would be accused of stealing it. So I gave it to a soldier friend of mine, one Sergeant Spaid, I think he is in the Postoffice Department now in Chicago, and so I relieved my conscience.

I know you are very tired, and the next time I will prepare my remarks and either get them longer or shorter. I want to thank you for listening to me so long and patiently. I am sorry that it is so late because, as I say, when I get wound up I can go on forever, like the brook. I do feel very grateful to the people of Council Bluffs for the splendid manner in which they have received the old soldiers, comrades of my father. As I started out to say, I feel that I am not a missing, but a connecting, link between them and their sons who fought in the Spanish-American War. I want to call the attention of the Army of the Tennessee to the fact that you had five commanders of that Army during the Civil War; that one was killed during the war, who left no children; that the other four left children, and the sons of all those

four went into the Spanish-American War. While it is said that it amounted to nothing, it was bloody among those descendants. Two of the four commanders lost their sons in the front. Tom Sherman and myself, sons of the other two, survive, but there were a good many times when I was not sure that I was going to pull through. I remember I was struck four times in one action, so as to be just clipped, but fortunately was not hurt. This shows that the sons of the old soldiers did as well as they could, and while there was no chance for them to go out in the great actions as you did in the Civil War, they did what they went to do, and did it quickly, and if it had been harder to do it I think we would still have succeeded; and where we had no great battles we were prepared for them and would have fought them if we had had Americans to fight. Not having Americans to fight, we were successful in every battle, and I believe we were an honor to our fathers. I feel that the sons of veterans that were with me did as well as their fathers could have done under the same circumstances. I am very much obliged to your Mayor for making such a sensible speech as he did, and I hope that you and the rest of the American people will see the necessity of having a great army in order to maintain peace.

The President:—We have a Sherman with us. The old Army of the Tennessee loves and respects the name, and will as long as we live. I want to present to you Father Sherman.

Father Sherman:—Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Owing to the lateness of the hour, I will not detain you with anything like a formal speech, but I will remind you that I am very much pleased to be here, especially to honor General Dodge. His intimacy with my father was lifelong. We are glad to have him still as the President of our great Society, and I am happy to be by his side and honoring him here with you, and I shall make my speech of honor tomorrow night here, and day after tomorrow in Omaha.

Just one word about myself. General Grant has told you of his reminiscences of the days of '63. I have the honor to be even a younger member of this Army. I am the youngest soldier of the Army of the Tennessee, because I have a Corporal's warrant is-

sued to me by Captain ———, Company A, First Battalion, 13th ———, when I was part of the garrison of Memphis.

When the Spanish War broke out, I confess I felt my blood boil a little, so I went in with the boys and was sent to Porto Rico, and served in the only way in which I could, as Chaplain. I had the honor to report to General Fred Grant, the Governor of San Juan, I think it was November or December of the year 1898. I never shall forget it. I remember how he welcomed me, and hugged me as close and tight as he did when we met tonight, and as brothers of the Army of the Tennessee always hug each other when they meet. The General said I must stay with him in the palace, and he showed me to a large room, and told me I could take any part of it for myself. My kit was soon arranged, and I was cleaning up for dinner. While I was getting ready to go down with the General and Mrs. Grant, whom I had not yet met, a little Japanese servant came in in full dress, carrying on the tips of his fingers a box looking like a candy box, covered with blue ribbon, with Mrs. Grant's compliments to Chaplain Sherman. When I opened up the box, what do you think it was? Two cakes of Pears soap. I went down the rear stairs of the headquarters, found the nearest signal officer, and asked him to telegraph to Ponce for all my baggage. Next day I had a brand new uniform, in which I dined with the General and Mrs. Grant.

I have listened with great pleasure to every word that has been said tonight, but we haven't said enough about the loyal women of America. I love General Grant, and I honor him, and he did a great deal to win the hearts of the people of Porto Rico, and Mrs. Grant did more than he and I together, more than a whole Army Corps could do. We all honor Mrs. Logan more than we can say. When a mother comes to us wearing the cloak of her own boy, a boy who was buried in that banner, we know she comes with a broken heart. But she is only one, only one of a hundred thousand, nay, of five hundred thousand mothers who had broken hearts forty years ago. You men had all the enthusiasm of it, and the excitement of it, and the glory of victory, but your mothers, your wives, your sisters, your sweethearts, your daughters sat in the far-off home, and they stitched, and stitched their hearts' blood into their stitches, and they suffered, and they mourned, and they moaned, and wept, and they moaned and they prayed. God bless the loyal women of America.



The President:—We will now hear from Mrs. John A. Logan.

Mrs. Logan:—Comrades and Friends of Council Bluffs, and the great State of Iowa, Governor, Mr. President, and the friends whom I see on this platform: You would not expect me, with my heart full of emotion, to give expression to all that I feel. I came to this reunion because I could not stay away. I came for the privilege of seeing once more your President and the Comrades of the Army of the Tennessee. I come to you with a heart full of memories and affection for what has been and what is to be. Father Sherman has spoken so well of the loyal women of America, and I want to say that the loyal women of America love the Army of the Tennessee and the survivors of all the Union Armies which went to the front and did so nobly. We are proud of the sons of the great Commanders and we are proud of the sons of the men of the ranks, who rushed to the rescue when their country called in the Spanish-American War. I think that I voice the feelings of General Howard when I say that he and I gave up more, perhaps, than any other members of the Army of the Tennessee. We both gave our boys in the far-away islands of the sea. I can remember well when the first sound of the cannonading on Fort Sumter was heard. We people of peace knew little of what was to follow that fearful act, but soon afterwards we realized all that General Sherman said that war was, and through all the days of that long war and through all the years that followed, with the difficult problems that have vexed our statesmen and our loyal people, I spent many days and hours with those whose souls were not only tried during the Civil War, but were tried by the difficult problems that followed after. There came a time when he whose name I bear was called to that land from which none return, and I was left alone in this wide world. I had my son then, but since he, too, has given his life for his country. Where shall I turn for consolation and comfort but to the men of the Union Army, to the men who were always ready to answer every call upon their courage, upon their convictions, upon their loyalty? And, therefore, you may be sure that I come to you feeling that I

am among my friends. And I hope that I may have the privilege in the future of seeing you whenever you have a reunion, no matter where it is. And I trust that next year I may be with you at Vicksburg, where you will go with palms of peace and will find waiting a most cordial greeting from the men who fought you so bravely. And I assure you, from having made a recent visit there, that you will be more than ever astonished, when you look over that field, that you were ever able to conquer and capture Vicksburg. May you live long to be an example for the generations that are yet to come, in patriotism, courage and loyalty to the greatest government that ever existed on God's footstool. Good night.

The President:—Before parting, I wish to thank this large audience for the good order it has preserved, and the attention given us. I also wish to thank you for the great outturning there has been to meet us. Now, we will have "America" by the Elks' Quartet.

After the song, taps was sounded and the audience dispersed.



SECOND DAY.

The Society met at the Hall of the Elk's Club on November 9th, at ten A. M., pursuant to adjournment.

The following communication was read:

FAULKTON, S. DAK., November 7, 1906.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,

*President Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

SIR:—I desire to designate Alfred A. Pickler, my only son, residence, Faulkton, S. Dak., to succeed me as a member of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

J. A. PICKLER.

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*Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

COMRADES:—I embrace the opportunity to name my eldest son, Shelton M. Mott, of Springfield, Mo., to succeed me on my death, as worthy of a place in your ranks, as prescribed by your constitution.

FREDERICK MOTT,

*Captain.*

The President:—These in accordance with the requests will be recorded.

The first business before us would be the reading of the proceedings. As you all know, they are taken stenographically, and cannot be read at this meeting. The next business is the report of the Committee on Nominations.

The committee presented the following report:

The Committee on Nominations has the honor to report the following names for officers of the Society for the ensuing year:

PRESIDENT.

General Grenville M. Dodge.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Major C. A. Stanton, of Vicksburg,

Captain John B. Colton, Missouri,

Captain John Crane, New York,

Mrs. Louisa A. Kemper, Ohio,

Colonel Charles A. Morton, North Dakota,

*Proceedings of the Society*

Major J. A. Pickler, South Dakota,  
Captain Jos. R. Reed, Iowa,  
General Lewis B. Parsons, Illinois,  
General T. J. Kinney, Illinois,  
General D. J. Craigle, U. S. A., District of Columbia,  
Captain John C. Nelson, Indiana,  
Captain T. N. Stevens, Michigan.

## RECORDING SECRETARY.

Colonel Cornelius Cadle.

## CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.

Major W. H. Chamberlin.

## TREASURER.

Major A. M. Van Dyke.

GEO. F. MCGINNIS,  
MRS. H. T. NOBLE,  
SAM'L T. BRUSH,  
HENRY A. CASTLE.

Gen. McGinnis:—Gentlemen of the Society, I move that the report of the committee be adopted. You have heard the motion. All in favor of the adoption of the report will please say aye.

The motion was carried unanimously.

The President:—Comrades, I express my thanks for myself and the executive officers for your continued kindness. We will endeavor to do our duty to the best of our ability. We are getting old, and you must not expect too much. The next report is that of the Committee on Place.

The following report was presented:

Your Committee on Place for holding the thirty-seventh reunion of our Society, after carefully considering the several invitations extended, do, by unanimous vote, recommend that we accept the courteous invitation extended to us by the municipal authorities of the City of Vicksburg, the Board of Trade and the Cotton Exchange, and the Commission of the Vicksburg National Military Park. We further recommend that the time of meeting be left in the hands of the executive officers of this Society, and that the Secretary be instructed to notify the authorities at Vicksburg and the Chairman of the National Military Park Commission of the acceptance of their invitation.

On motion the report was adopted.

ERRATA.

The report of the Committee on Officers should include as Vice Presidents the names of Colonel Wm. B. Keeler, Illinois and Captain C. W. Fracker, Iowa.

to go up in the elevators. The ladies' reception will please assemble at my room, 203, the Headquarters of the Society, at a quarter to eight.

The ladies' reception for the entire Society commences this afternoon in this building, in the lower rooms at two o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

I have here a letter that I know will interest you, and I will read it to you. It comes from one of the old Division and some-time Corps Commanders of the Fifteenth Army Corps, Major General Peter J. Osterhaus. I will read this letter :

DUISBURG, RHINE, WILHELM PLATZ 1, *October 11, 1906.*

MAJOR-GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*Broadway, No. 1, New York City:*

DEAR GENERAL:—It was a painful disappointment of my hope when personal affairs of some importance and allowing no delay prevented me to be present at the reunion of the veterans of the glorious Army of the Tennessee at Council Bluffs.

The Army of the Tennessee commanded by the Generals Grant and Sherman was, for gallantry, endurance and discipline, a corps of elite, whose achievements, during the campaign of Vicksburg, Lookout, Chattanooga and Atlanta and by the famous March to the Sea, throw forth shining lustre on the whole army and especially on that of the Tennessee. It proved a most potent instrument to force the enemy in spite of his bravery to accept the terms of peace, as dictated by the lawful government of the magnificent country, undivided and indivisible.

To have been a member of that organization and a comrade of the combatants constituting it was and always will be in my estimation the greatest and most gratifying honor bestowed on me. By it I became a participant of the successes and laurels won by these stalwart battalions.

How would I rejoice to see once more the old comrades of your

## TREASURER.

Major A. M. Van Dyke.

GEO. F. MCGINNIS,  
MRS. H. T. NOBLE,  
SAM'L T. BRUSH,  
HENRY A. CASTLE.

Gen. McGinnis:—Gentlemen of the Society, I move that the report of the committee be adopted. You have heard the motion. All in favor of the adoption of the report will please say aye.

The motion was carried unanimously.

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On motion the report was adopted.

The President:—The selection of an orator has been left of late to the Executive Committee. Is it the wish of the Society to leave that to the executive officers? If there is no objection it will be so ordered.

I will make some announcements now, and some may come in later. We have not yet got the 100 tickets deposited that guarantees a reduction in return rates. If there are any persons who have not deposited their tickets I hope they will do so. Our banquet this evening is set at 8:00 o'clock prompt. You should be there by half past seven to begin going up. You will have to go up in the elevators. The invited guests and the speakers will please assemble at my room, 203, the Headquarters of the Society, at a quarter to eight.

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To have been a member of that organization and a comrade of the combatants constituting it was and always will be in my estimation the greatest and most gratifying honor bestowed on me. By it I became a participant of the successes and laurels won by these stalwart battalions.

How would I rejoice to see once more the old comrades of your



noble State, with whom thankful recollection connects me since the beginning of the war, for on August 10th, 1861, at Wilson's Creek, Mo., Iowa troops held the right wing of our position, while on the left a small command of Missourians under Major Osterhaus guarded against the advancing rebels; we could drive back their assaults, but could not shield our General Lyon against the enemy's ball. He fell a martyr soldier in a good cause. Afterwards at Rolla, there I first became acquainted with you, my dear General, then Colonel of the 4th Iowa, and had repeatedly the pleasure of admiring the earnestness of officers and men to instruct and learn the soldier's duties for field service. The 4th and 9th, 25th, 30th and 31st Iowa formed the 2d Iowa Brigade, 1st Division, 15th Army Corps. Two years we marched together, and from my observation, I feel bound to state it as my sincere conviction, that this brigade had no superiors in the service; officers and men were entitled to every encomium for general conduct and all military qualities and aptitudes.

The long and arduous war came to a happy close, and to use a Latin phrase, "*Bello nascitur Pax*," was followed by peace, enabling the nation to disclose its prominent talents, to advance the progress of civilization at home, as well as the world over.

In spite of my age and the rather unstable state of my health, I hope that at an early time it will be possible to me to come to Iowa and see and shake the hand of the old, never-to-be-forgotten comrades there. A meeting would also give me an opportunity to thank you, my dear General, again for the great kindness of extending your influence and support in my behalf when my St. Louis friends endeavored to get a bill passed at Washington, placing me on the retired list, U. S. A.

To all old soldiers I beg to give my hearty greetings.

Very respectfully, yours truly,

PETER J. OSTERHAUS.

Colonel Keeler:—In view of the fact that our next meeting is to be held at Vicksburg, it has been suggested by some of the members of the Society and I would offer it as a matter to be considered by the Society previous to that meeting, that we make St. Louis a rendezvous, and that we go from St. Louis to Vicksburg by boat. It would be an enjoyable trip, and we would have an opportunity for further acquaintance, shaking hands, and renewing of old friendships. I do not know of anything in connection with the meeting at Vicksburg that would be more enjoyable than a trip of that kind. I merely offer this as a suggestion for the consideration of the Society.

The President:—How long would it take?

Colonel Cadle:—Two days and a half.

Captain Reed:—It took us about two years the other time.

Captain Everest:—I think the matter of making a trip by steamer from St. Louis to Vicksburg would depend wholly upon the time of year in which the trip is made. About the last of October would be the pleasantest time to go there, and I do not believe a trip down the Mississippi River at that time would be pleasant, and if we should go down the river by boat and come back the same way to St. Louis, I do not know but it would take about as long as the time the gentleman speaks of. I do not think you would like to go to Vicksburg in hot weather, and I question very much the propriety of going by river in October. Sometimes the water is very low until you get down to Cairo, where the Ohio comes in. There is plenty of water beyond there. Of course, it is matter for discussion.

Colonel Keeler:—I move that the matter be referred to the Executive Committee.

The motion was carried.

The President:—Reports of Special Committees.

General Black presented the following report:

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA, November 9, 1906.

*To the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

Your committee to whom you referred a motion made at the business session of the morning of November 8th, that a committee of three or more be appointed to whom should be referred the accusation made at the tomb of Grant on the 30th of May last, and all the proof accessible and bearing upon said accusation, and to make report of their conclusions, beg leave to report that they have examined the matters referred to in said motion and find that during an address delivered on Memorial Day, 1906, at the tomb of U. S. Grant, a former member of the Society, former commander-in-chief of the army of the United States, and former President, the following statement was made, in substance:

"Not long after the death of Lincoln, Johnson summoned Grant to the White House. When they were alone he said: 'I intend to fix it forever in the minds of the American people that secession is a crime. I intend to have all Confederate officers and officials put to a public death.' Grant, making no reply, when Johnson had finished his harangue, rose in silence to take his leave. 'What do you mean to do?' asked Johnson. Then Grant said, 'I am going back to the camp; I shall move my army upon Washington, I shall proclaim martial law and take command. My reason for so doing is this: I received the surrender of General Lee, which ended the war. That surrender put into

my hands the lives and safety of every officer and official on the Confederate side, and I hold myself in duty and honor bound to see that they are protected according to the rules of war and common right. You can communicate with me at my headquarters.' Grant returned to his camp, issued the necessary orders and waited for the proclamation to be made. Then he received word that Johnson had changed his mind."

Your committee had laid before it the following papers, which accompany this report and are made a part thereof.

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*July 3, 1906.*

GENERAL ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,  
*Assistant Secretary of War:*

MR. SECRETARY:—I beg to remind you of our conversation of this date, and in connection with the same to call your attention to the following extract from an address delivered by Judge Stafford on the 30th of May at Grant's tomb at Riverside:

"Not long after the death of Lincoln, Johnson summoned Grant to the White House. When they were alone he said: 'I intend to fix it forever in the minds of the American people that secession is a crime.' Grant was silent. 'I intend to have all Confederate officers and officials put to a public death.' Grant did not speak. When Johnson had finished his harangue, which continued for a quarter of an hour, Grant rose in silence to take his leave. 'What do you mean to do?' asked Johnson. Then the quiet man made answer: 'I am going back to the camp. I shall move my army upon Washington; I shall proclaim martial law, and take command. My reason for so doing is this: I received the surrender of General Lee, which ended the war. That surrender put into my hands the life and safety of every officer and official on the Confederate side, and I hold myself in duty and honor bound to see that they are protected according to the rules of war and common right. You can communicate with me at my headquarters.' Grant returned to his camp, issued the necessary orders, and waited for the proclamation to be made. Then he received word that Johnson had changed his mind."

I have the honor to request that you will kindly advise me whether there is or is not any proof in the records of the War Department of the foregoing statement, or any material part thereof. If there is such proof I will thank you for an exhibition of it, or a reference to it, that I may examine it. If there is no such proof, I hope that you will so state to me.

I have the honor to be

Very truly yours,

JOHN C. BLACK.

WAR DEPARTMENT,  
THE MILITARY SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
WASHINGTON, *July 5, 1906.*

(Respectfully returned to the Assistant Secretary of War.)

Nothing has been found of record in this office, either to prove or disprove the statement made within or any material part thereof.

The only papers that have been found of record, and that appear to have even a remote bearing on the subject in question, are letters from General Lee to General Grant and General Grant to General Lee, published in the official records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series I, Volume 46, Part III, pages 1275 and 1286.

F. C. AINSWORTH,  
*The Military Secretary.*

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*Second Indorsement.*

WAR DEPARTMENT, *July 6, 1906.*

So far as the records of the War Department are concerned, the statements submitted by you regarding General Grant's action are without any foundation whatever.

ROBERT SHAW OLIVER,  
*Assistant Secretary of War.*

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On the 8th of July, 1906, the following letter was written by Major-General Frederick D. Grant, United States Army:

"Your letter enclosing an extract from the address delivered at my father's tomb on May 30th is received. With reference to the said statements, I can only say that I have heard my father speak of this interview with President Johnson when the arrests of General R. E. Lee and other Confederate officers were contemplated by the President. The statement that father always made in my presence was that he, General Grant, had protested against such action being taken as the arrest of the Confederate officers, so long as they observed their parole, as they had surrendered to him, General Grant, upon terms which he as commander of the United States Army had a legal right to grant or dictate, and that if our government violated these terms agreed upon, it would discredit him as well as our government, and that in case of this arrest of these Confederates he would be obliged to resign his commission in the United States Army.

"In the above I am giving you almost father's exact words. I heard him make this statement frequently, and what is attributed to father in the incident as related does not at all harmonize with my father's character, and in my mind it is absolutely impossible. The speaker was of course misinformed

FREDERICK D. GRANT.

Your committee further finds, as matter of history, that the interview alleged to have been had between the President and General Grant must have occurred, if at all, while the armies of the United States were in camp in the vicinity of Washington prior to or about the time of the Grand Review; that thereafter and from the 12th of August, 1867, to January 13th, 1868, General Grant was the Secretary of War *ad interim*, acting on the appointment of President Johnson; that in view of all the circumstances, as shown by the reports from the War Department and the well established facts of history, it was not possible for such an interview to have taken place or for such declarations to have been made by General Grant, and especially that no such orders were ever issued by him looking to the overthrow of rightful authority and the placing of the capital of his country under martial law.

Whatever may be our individual views as to the character of the man who then was President of the United States, we know that the declaration by General Grant of such an intention and the issuing of orders by him as commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States, as alleged, would have been an act of flagrant treason, for war was then still the legal status in the United States. We are convinced by the evidence and our knowledge of the man that our great commander never made any intimation, expression or orders, or did any act that might have been disastrous to the laws or destructive to the liberties of his country. On the other hand, we know that every act of his public life as soldier and as civilian showed unfaltering regard for the law and devotion to the liberties of the country, as well as a scrupulous regard for the preservation of our laws and the sanctity of the constitution. We have searched in vain for any record of any act of our great comrade in the midst of all the vicissitudes of his life that could be construed into a treasonable attempt; and we present this report as the reply of the Army of the Tennessee, of which he was the first commander, and to whom his fame now is and ever will be very dear, to every charge, from what source soever emanating, that would connect his name with an act treasonable to the country and destructive to its government.

Respectfully submitted,

OLIVER OTIS HOWARD,  
MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN,  
V. WARNER,  
JOHN C. BLACK, *Chairman*.

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General Howard:—I hardly think that anything I could say could give a stronger impression than the report itself. We all considered it, it has been very carefully drawn, and it tells the facts just as they are. The first time I was with General Grant,

the first time I saw him was at Stephenson, Alabama, in the fall of 1863, and he went on with me for ten miles to my headquarters at Bridgeport, Alabama. I notice it stated in some account that I gave him my tent. Of course, I would have given him my tent, but he preferred to go into my tent with me, and we stayed over night together. I remember distinctly that night talking with him with reference to an officer who had a smaller command than he had had before. There were several of our officers of rank who had been reduced to smaller commands. I said, "I think it is hard, General Grant, to take away a command from a man and to give him a smaller one, hard on the man, hard on the officer." General Grant answered me very carefully. He said, "General Howard, I don't think so; for example, my own rank as Major General entitles me to an Army Division, and I cannot ask anything more. If I should seek a command higher than that entrusted to me by my Government, I would be flying in the face of Providence." The words were so strong and made such a wonderful impression upon me that I took it as a key to his character, and in all my studies of him I have felt that way. Thoroughly subordinate to the Government of the United States, never in his life having one idea of undertaking to be a dictator, or to assume authority that did not belong to him. That statement was simply the work of the imagination of somebody. There isn't a word of truth in it.

Captain Richmond:—I would like to inquire who the individual was that made that statement.

General Howard:—I may say at once that it was a member of a United States Court, one of our Judges. Not of the Supreme Court, but one of the Judges. I do not know that we need to put his name in here. He did not mean anything probably out of the way, but as General Grant said in his letter there he was simply misinformed, and on that misinformation thinking he was paying Grant a high compliment he made the heaviest charge he could possibly make.

The President:—I was present when this oration was delivered, and so was General Grant. He in his statement made it as coming from another person. At that time we took notice of it, both knowing that his information was wrong. This instance General Grant talked of to a good many persons in his lifetime,

and people who were close to him at the time and afterwards and officers that he knew well, and the statement that General Fred Grant makes in his letter I know personally to be the statement that General Grant made in relation to it.

Captain Reed:—I am profoundly impressed that this statement made by I know not whom was simply an utterance on the spur of the moment without thought or consideration of what is involved. I have often heard of an incident, whether authenticated or not by historical record I do not know, but it is said that Mosby, who was comprehended in the terms of the surrender, was afterwards arrested by Johnson's orders and that Grant immediately protested to the President that the arrest was in violation of the terms of the surrender, and that the President immediately accepted that and acted upon it. My comrades, if it had ever entered into the heart of General Grant to become a dictator, the opportunity presented itself before the alleged incident. Immediately after the surrender, as we all know, the President of the United States was assassinated, and the heads of Departments were sought to be assassinated. Then was the time that if any man, standing as he did the idol of the whole army, entertained the idea of becoming a dictator, or forcing himself to the head of the Government, then was the time he would have done it. But you know, Mr. President, and every man here knows that if General Grant, although he was the idol of the million of men who then were in arms, had attempted anything of that kind, that a million sabres would have been drawn to resist the attempt.

The President:—There were reporters at that meeting, and they did not consider it of enough importance to mention, and no paper in New York or anywhere else that I ever knew of had any comment upon it. Those that heard it simply considered that it was an impossibility, that the statement really had no foundation in truth. Are there any further remarks?

The report of the committee was adopted.

Captain Mahon:—I wish to move that in case of any lack in the number of certificates the Treasurer of the Society be authorized to purchase a sufficient number of tickets to make up the deficiency. Any ticket costing over fifty cents will count.

Colonel Cadle:—When we were here at Council Bluffs twelve

years ago we were short three tickets. I sent three members of the Society over to Omaha and bought three tickets at twenty-five cents each, with certificates attached, and brought them over here. They then put the limit up to fifty cents, but you have to have the certificates made out in the name of the individual, and they only give each man one, so that it is almost an impossibility to do that now.

Captain Mahon:—In similar situations the agent has been accommodating enough to manage that thing.

Colonel Cadle:—Where are you going to buy the tickets?

Captain Mahon:—Let him sell a ticket.

Colonel Cadle:—From where?

Captain Mahon:—From Lincoln or some other place convenient.

Colonel Cadle:—He can't do that.

Captain Mahon:—They have done it heretofore.

Colonel Cadle: Will you take charge of that matter?

Captain Mahon:—Yes, I will.

Captain Richmond:—Mr. President, I have just been requested to ask you to announce that the pupils of the high school of this city would consider it a great favor and honor if they were permitted to pass in review at a reception to be held by the officers of this Society near this building at any time that you may designate. They are deeply interested in this meeting, and the impressions that it will produce upon the young men and women of Council Bluffs to have this opportunity would, I think, be lasting and do much good.

The President:—Do they wish to pass themselves in review or shake hands?

Captain Richmond:—That is for you to decide. Mrs. Logan suggests that the pupils march in review.

Mrs. Logan:—I was at the high school this morning with General Howard and General Grant, and they spoke to me about it and asked me whether they could pass along the street and the officers should be on the porch or where it would be comfortable for them, so that these children might see these veterans, the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. I told them I knew



nothing about it, that they would have to come to you or to Captain Richmond. As I understood it, their only desire was that they should be allowed to march past and be reviewed.

Captain Richmond:—Just before the reception this afternoon.

General Black:—I move that when we finish our business this morning we take a recess to assemble at two o'clock on the front steps of this building for the purpose of allowing the high school pupils to present their respects to us.

Captain Campbell:—Before we adjourn I would like to know if there have been any resolutions or vote of thanks to the Committee of Arrangements here.

Colonel Cadle:—Resolutions are to be prepared by some gentleman of our Society, which will be offered at the banquet this evening.

A recess was taken until two o'clock P. M., at which time the Society assembled in front of the club house and received the high school pupils.

# **Banquet.**



**Thirty-Sixth Reunion**  
**Society of the Army of the Tennessee.**

**Council Bluffs, Iowa.**

**November 8th and 9th, 1906.**



# **Menu.**



**BLUE POINTS  
CELERY**



**OLIVES                      CONSOMME      SALTED ALMONDS      SHERRY**



**BAKED BLACK BASS  
POTATOES HOLLANDAISE                      SAUTERNE**



**FILET OF BEEF, LARDED WITH MUSHROOMS  
ASPARAGUS TIPS                      PONTET CANET**



**TENNESSEE PUNCH**



**BROILED SQUAB  
DRESSED LETTUCE                      CHAMPAGNE**



**NESSELRODE PUDDING  
CAKE                      CREME DE MENTHE**



**COFFEE**



## **Toasts**



SONG—"Tenting Tonight"

ELKS' QUARTET

1. THE PRESIDENT

Response by LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

2. OUR COUNTRY

Response by ARCHBISHOP JOHN IRELAND

3. THE HEROES AND VICTORIES OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

Response by MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN

SONG

MRS. MARY E. LATEY of the Army of the Tennessee

4. FORWARD

*"Time Rolls Our Ceaseless Course."*

Response by REV. T. E. SHERMAN

5. THE VOLUNTEER SOLDIER

Response by PRIVATE THOMAS C. RICHMOND

6. MAJ. GEN. JAS. B. MCPHERSON

Response by HON. SMITH MCPHERSON

SONG—"Soldiers' Farewell"

ELKS' QUARTET

7. ....

Response by JOHN N. BALDWIN

8. OLD GLORY

Response by GEN. J. H. STIBBS

SONG—"Auld Lang Syne"

ELKS' QUARTET AND THE SOCIETY





## BANQUET.

The banquet card contains on its face a representation of an infantry charge, and in the center is a portrait of the late Colonel David B. Henderson, flanked on each side by swords entwined with wreaths of myrtle; beneath the portrait is an embossed wreath of myrtle enclosing the words, "Our Dave." On the back of the card is an embossed badge of the Society entwined with a spray of myrtle leaves. It was furnished by our President, as a tribute to our former friend and member, Colonel Henderson.

Bishop Fallows asked grace in these terms:

For this ample fellowship, O Lord, for these temporal mercies, for all the bounteous fullness of Thy providence and grace, we render Thee devout praise. Prepare us by their enjoyment the better to promote Thy glory and the welfare of our fellowmen, for Christ's sake.

The President:—While you are enjoying your coffee we will commence the exercises. The first is a song, "Tenting Tonight," by the Elks' Quartet.

After the song the President read a telegram from Mrs. Mower as follows:

"Please extend to the Army of the Tennessee my heartfelt thanks for their most kind and generous contribution. Will write."

General Grant:—Mr. President and members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee: We have spent such a delightful time in Council Bluffs and have been entertained so cordially and so beautifully by the people here that I feel that you will all agree that we ought to submit something in recognition of that fact. With the approval of the President and the members of the Society, I beg to submit these resolutions:

*Resolved*, That the cordial thanks of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee are extended to the city of Council Bluffs for its generous and splendid reception given our Society. We appreciate fully the

attention and accommodations of all kinds that have been provided us, and especially the splendid audience at the complete and tastefully decorated opera house.

*Resolved*, That the special thanks of the Society are extended to the Daughters of the American Revolution for their entertainment and reception on Thursday afternoon, also to the Council Bluffs ladies for their reception on Friday afternoon, and for the general attention and hospitality that they have given us throughout our stay.

*Resolved*, That the special thanks of the Society be extended to Captain George H. Richmond, our Vice-President, and his committees, for the efficient, complete and satisfactory manner in which everything has been managed. There seems to have been nothing undone, and that everything we could wish for was provided and on time.

Our thanks are due to Colonel Pratt, commanding, Fort Crook, for his assistance; we also extend our thanks to the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks for the generous proffer and our use of their building during our meetings; to the Elks' Quartet; to the band; and to Wall McFaddin's Drum Corps. And our visit to Council Bluffs will always be remembered as one of the most pleasant and most satisfactory of all our reunions.

I ask that these resolutions be adopted by a rising vote.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The President:—In presenting the next toast I wish to relate an incident that occurred at the Centennial Anniversary of West Point that, I think, will interest you and that will show the interest the President of the United States has in the Civil War veterans. The President and myself were the guests of General Mills, the Superintendent of West Point. There was a great reception there in the afternoon and General Mills gave a dinner at which the President, his Cabinet, and many distinguished guests were present. During the conversation after dinner, when it was about half through, the President turned to me and said with so much emphasis that it called the attention of the whole table to him immediately, that he was going to say something to me that would surprise me, and that it would be hard for me to believe, but that it came from his heart. He said, "I would rather have been in the Civil War and had your experience than to occupy the position that I do today as President of the United States." That statement naturally startled everyone at the table, but in a moment there was great applause. I was so struck by what he said that I was at a loss for a proper answer.

In a moment or two I said, "Mr. President, I have in my life heard a great many compliments paid to the Veterans of the Civil War, but this excels all others, and I assure you if they could hear it they would appreciate it as I do and thank you for it."

The President during his administration has shown, by many acts as well as words, the great love he has for the veterans. I will ask you to rise now and drink with me to the toast, "The President." And in response to this toast I will read the President's letter.

First Toast.—"*The President.*"

Response by LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.

The letter is as follows:



THE WHITE HOUSE.  
WASHINGTON.

October 13, 1906.

My dear General Dodge:

It is a matter of sincere regret to me that I can not be at your home at Council Bluffs when the Society of the Army of the Tennessee there holds its thirty-sixth annual reunion. In the first place it will ever be to me a peculiar pleasure to meet the men of that great army; the men who won undying renown for themselves and reflected undying honor upon the country. In the next place, my dear General, you know the peculiar feeling I have for you, and how particularly pleasant it would be to be your guest, especially there to meet the only living commander of the Army of the Tennessee, General Howard, with the sons of Generals Grant and Sherman and the wife and daughter of General Logan.

With all good wishes to you and your comrades, believe me,

Faithfully yours.

*Theodore Roosevelt*

General Grenville M. Dodge,  
1 Broadway,  
New York.



The President:—The next toast, "Our Country." Our friend, who is to respond to this toast, needs no introduction. He is known all over the world. He has been especially known as a great friend of the veterans. He is of and a part of the Army of the Tennessee, and he is always with us whenever he can be. I present to you Archbishop John Ireland to respond to this toast.

Second Toast.—"*Our Country.*"

Response by ARCHBISHOP JOHN IRELAND.

Our country! May it ever be what we wish it to be, great and glorious, the first of earth's nations, the pride, the honor of all mankind!

America, the old soldiers of the War of 1861 lift their glasses to salute thee, to proclaim thy grandeur, to vow to thee undying fealty.

Our country! It is ours, comrades, in manner most particular. None other may aspire to own it, to love it, as we own it, as we love it. To others it has come by liege inheritance, or free-willed adoption: to us, at the price of the life-blood of our hearts. Old soldiers, feast tonight your hungering eyes upon America's starry flag, the symbol of her power and prowess, and with souls brim full of sweetest memories rejoice that, when the flag was in peril of being torn into desecrated shreds, you were there to grasp it, to hold it high above the fury of the battle-field, to declare with triumphant sword that, die as you might, America should not die, nor be dimmed in her splendor by the fall of one single star from her heaven-set constellation.

Old soldiers, do not fear that you put too much value on your deeds of bravery, that you extol presumptuously your services to America. Had you and your comrades remained away from the fray, had you and they, through lack of fiery courage or of patient endurance, failed to win the laurels of victory, what fate was reserved to the Republic of America? To go down to the valley of death, leaving behind broken, disjointed fragments, to none of which could be given with semblance of merit the title of nation. Without the terrible conflicts closing in Sherman's March to the Sea and in the surrender of Lee at Appomattox



what were there but the regretful fancy of disillusioned hopes, where rises today in living power and majesty the marvelous Republic whose shores two oceans lave, whose word is law over remote island, whose flag is honored wherever, on land or water, it is unfolded to the breeze, whose counsels are authoritative wherever there is solemn debate upon the great concerns of the nations of the world? Is it not true, flag of our souls' devotion, that while thou cherishest all faithful sons and defenders, thy smiles descend, more radiant in beauteous hue, more tender in caressing tenderness, upon the old soldiers to whom it was given to prove their love, by heroic sacrifice, in those dreaded years, when to neglect thee was to doom thee to death and oblivion and to efface forever from the vision of humanity the Republic of America—today so fair, so strong, so enrapturing in the triumphs of the present, so bewildering in the promises of the future!

Our country! Where, across the entire globe, are plains more fertile, mountains so richly laden with opulent treasures, lakes and rivers so majestic in form, so serviceable to human needs, skies so pure, so salubrious? Where, on island or continent, is dwelling-place for man so enticing, so blissful? Where is industry so challenging of effort, and so liberal in its rewards? The people of America number nearly the hundred millions; the children are born who will see the two hundred millions. They are from many and varied lands: but America is skilled in infusing into all her spirit, in welding all into one compact nation. They all love her, they all are pledged to defend her. And what promise-bearing opportunities she offers to all to unfold gifts of mind and of heart, to put out in remunerative labor energies of brain and of limb, to build to themselves and to their children homes where comfort reigns, where bliss perfumes the air. On American soil, as nowhere else, is prosperity and a sufficiency of material wealth within the reach of the multitude. Here, as nowhere else, does the pathway to fortunes' highest rewards open so readily before talent and earnest labor. And, what is most blissful of all earth's gifts, in America, as nowhere else, man sees his manhood recognized and honored, and enjoys to his heart's content personal and political liberty. Personal and political liberty—the feeling that each man owns himself, that

he is free to go and to do, that around him there are no bonds save those of reason and natural necessity, that above him there is no dominating majesty save that which he himself contributed to institute—this was the dream of mankind throughout its long story; but never was it held in full fruition, until its principles were inscribed upon the chart of the institutional life of America. Verily for what she is, and what she gives, America is the great, the good country, that her children should love and serve with all their strength of mind and of heart.

Comrades, did not America deserve well the sacrifices you made for her? Is not America, as she is, and as she will be, the plenteous reward of those services? We are happy—are we not?—this evening in remembering that we were allowed to guard her in her hours of peril; and, with renewed enthusiasm, we repeat the toast, "Our Country."

Our country! Great and gloriouſ today, may it be yet more great and more glorious tomorrow! To that end, comrades, we must labor with all our might, never ceasing, never tiring in serving America.

Her very profuseness of favors begets peril for America, unless her people be taught to use them well and wisely. Through her recognition of manhood in every man, the multitude become the rulers; and, at times, the multitude bend too readily to momentary excitement. Hence the extreme need of the proper formation of the popular mind, so as to lead it to correct thought and righteous acting. It has become almost an axiom of American public life—experience may be said to confirm it—that the whole people will not be wrong the whole time: but the enunciation of this axiom is coupled with those subsidiary clauses: A part of the people may be wrong the whole time; and, the whole people may be wrong a part of the time. That the whole people, that a large number be wrong even a part of the time, we must ever strive to prevent. Injury irreparable may be done during a brief interval of social or political insanity; and a frequency of such conditions, however brief each one may be, too easily degenerates into abiding habits.

I have extolled the material prosperity of America. I again extol it—so much of the social comfort and happiness of the people depends upon material prosperity, and such splendid

opportunities are afforded through it to uplift them to the planes of highest and best civilization! But in material prosperity there is danger from which we are not holding ourselves sufficiently free. We worship material prosperity; we worship material wealth. In doing so we are losing the sense of the spiritual and the moral. Neither does religion, the embodiment, the life, the expression of the spiritual and the moral, retain among us its old-time supremacy. Here is a national evil, that forebodes disaster. For the sake of country, the evil must be checked in its growth. Without religion no nation ever flourished, ever endured: it is the testimony of history. Whence, if not from religion, will come to the people the higher life of the soul, in which ideals germinate and aspirations are begotten, which is the source and the strength of all progress, of all elevation above the lowly dust of earth and the depressing clangor of worldly affairs? And whence, if not from religion, will come the thoughts that foster virtue, the spirit of self-sacrifice that underlies all virtue, the motives that reduce passion to silence, and annihilate in the hearts of men the strugglings of vices, with the triumphs of which the bonds of justice and of charity, of moral purity in self and of respect for rights in others, are shattered beyond hope of repair? Religion is the royal road of ascent from earth to Heaven, along which man rises to God to learn from Him greatness and goodness, along which God descends to man in light and grace to hold him in the practice of duty towards himself and his fellow-men. It is written—"Blest is the people whose God is the Lord"; and impliedly the reverse is written—Unfortunate is the people whose God is not the Lord, the living Supreme Being who rules in the Heavens.

I again extol the material prosperity of America. But as one of its accidental consequences I must note the spirit of social restlessness which now agitates the country, and in the appeasement of which the staunchest forces of patriotism should be steadily invoked. It is said, too much prosperity comes to some, too little to others: hence new methods are called for in the distribution of wealth and in the enjoyment it procures.

That all is perfect in present conditions, that there is no room for progress, that reasonable discussion as to what is and what ought to be is not allowable, we do not, we must not assert. But

this we must assert, that nothing should be said or done subversive of public order, destructive of the spirit of the country and of its institutions; that in the discussions taking place and the acts following them, the fundamental principles of right reason and those of the Constitution and laws of the Republic be not forgotten or set aside; that nothing be authorized or permitted that fans passion and renders difficult the composure of mind needed in such discussions.

The wild anarchist, the would-be assassin are the public enemies of society, whom to tolerate is to tolerate open sedition. The enemy, too, of public order is the workingman who, refusing his own labor, deters, by violence, a brother workman from making offering of his labor, as he, too, is the enemy, and even in a greater degree, the strong and the powerful who override the law of the land in carrying out the schemes of their ambition.

Private property, the right of every man to own and dispose of the fruits of brain and of hand, must be regarded as sacred and inviolable. It is the corner-stone of the social structure. Destroy it, weaken it, you arrest ambition and effort; you give room to carelessness of the morrow, to indolence and idleness; you establish barbarism. Barbarism is that state of society, where men, having nothing which is the exclusive possession of any, prey upon the strength and the labors of others. Stability of possession and the stimulus to ambition and effort resulting from it are vital requisites of progress and civilization.

Nor is ownership to be only for the individual: it is to be for those who are parts of himself, his children and the children of his children, or those others whom by his own free will he adopts, as it were, into his family, by making them heirs and beneficiaries of the rewards of his labors of mind and of limb. The personal life of the individual is too brief to elicit the exercise of all his talents: it needs to be prolonged through the life of others.

That in the holding of private property there is inequality, is a fact that is inevitable. Men are not and never will be equal in the power that builds up property, in the sacrifice of self and the economy that preserve and increase it: hence they never will be equal in the amount of property that they do or can

possess. The preaching of Utopias in remedy of this equality, the proposal of schemes that ignore the nature of man and the vital conditions of human society are an insult, no less than an injury, to the individual whom they fain would beguile by their will-of-the-wisp glamor and deception.

It is the day of Utopias. Seldom, if ever before in the history of human society, was there greater need of prudent wisdom on the part of would-be teachers, of patient reflection on the part of the listening masses. The gravest responsibility lies on all who move slowly, to think wisely, to avoid all peril of leaps into the dark.

A panacea put before us is common ownership, through city, state or nation, of the chief agencies of productivity, and of the transportation hither and thither of the results of this productivity. Let us all be on our guard. Common ownership in one direction leads readily to common ownership in another—all the more so, when the purpose really held in mind by the many is to grasp wealth without much personal effort, to despoil others in making up for one's own deficiencies. And is there not serious danger therein of weakening individual ambition—which has been, in America particularly, the great stimulus of the wondrous material development with which the country has been blest.

True, we have large personal fortunes, and large corporate accumulations of wealth. But are these things evil in themselves? Are they not, not only necessary results of personal freedom and personal energy, but, also, beneficent causes of individual prosperity, in which all, poor and rich, have part? Large personal fortunes, acquired legitimately, are an honorable testimony to talent and to toil. And without large aggregations of capital, whether personal or corporate, are great enterprises possible? And without a great enterprise will the country show the marvelous growth which we deem an essential characteristic of American national life, and will the masses of the people have the opportunities, now so abundantly set before them, to find employment and to develop their own fortunes, however relatively small these may be?

That large accumulations of wealth be not permitted to ply their forces to violate the laws of justice, to oppress and ruin the

weak, to absorb into their own being the liberty and the life of the nation, is an undeniable proposition, on which no controversy is permissible. But to strive to shatter and ruin them is to aim at a national mediocrity, through which America will at once descend in the scale of nations, and the masses of her people will be reduced to idleness and penury.

To the poor man, to the wage-earner, I should, indeed, preach the doctrine of ambition and energy. Let every one aim to secure a competency for himself and his family; let every one strive to rise. It is his right; it is his duty. But all this he must do, by means that are fair and just, without ever infringing on the rights of others, be the others his fellow-laborers, or those whom he and they call the rich of the land.

To the rich and the more fortunate, I should preach unceasingly the doctrine of justice and charity. Just they must be to all—depriving none of their God-given rights and of the opportunities which should be open to all—doing the best in order that the laborer acquire through his industry that decent and befitting livelihood which human dignity calls for and requires. Charitable and kind the rich must be—remembering that, in the eyes of the Father of all, they are only the brothers of the lowliest, that they are rather the trustees than the irresponsible owners of the wealth that has come to them, in the use of which, when all the reasonable requirements of themselves and of their families are satisfied and made secure, their less fortunate brothers, and the common society to which they belong should be remembered.

Unreasonable querulousness among the poor, senseless extravagance among the rich are equally to be reprehended—and if one is to be reprehended more severely than the other, it is the senseless extravagance among the rich. It is a crime against humanity, it is madness itself, to squander money in mere reckless ostentation. Now and then we hear of certain people, so insane in wild extravagance as to clothe dogs and horses in purple and fine linen and to feed them from golden platters. Are not such people the enemies of the country—by the hatred which they arouse, the seditious protests to which they give rise?

And, then, to poor and to rich I should preach, earnestly and unceasingly, the Gospel of Jesus Christ—the doctrine of a living God, who rules over all, who demands from all the observance

of justice and of charity—the doctrine of an immortal life beyond the earth, where all, if worthy, will find amplest reward for toil and patience, where all will be equal in the equal love of their God.

Our country! If I have spoken of perils, it is because I love my country, and I fain would guard her forever safe and happy—what she is, and what we wish her to be—the first of nations—the home of the freest and most fortunate of peoples.

The President:—The next toast, “The Heroes and Victories of the Army of the Tennessee.” One of the most pleasant features of our Society is that the mothers, the wives and daughters are admitted as members; and it is our custom at each one of our reunions to select some one of them to answer to a toast. We are fortunate tonight in having with us the widow of one of our distinguished commanders, one who was a regimental, brigade, division, corps, and army commander, and was with us from the beginning to the end. The love and affection he had for this Army cannot be overestimated, and she who was his loyal wife has been always our helpmate, our strength, our friend, and always with us. I take the greatest pleasure in presenting to you tonight Mrs. John A. Logan to respond to this toast.

Third Toast.—“*The Heroes and Victories of the Army of the Tennessee.*”

Response by MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Friends of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, after the brave, loyal and glorious address to our country to which we have just listened, I am sure that you can expect little from me. I wish that I might have the power to give expression to the thoughts upon the subject of our country which Archbishop Ireland has uttered. I wish there was more such heroism in the clergy in the pulpit. If we had more of that outspoken, patriotic utterance we would have fewer threats of assassination. But I was not to speak on this subject, and I am going to digress a little and encroach upon the time of those who are to follow me to voice what I am quite sure is in the hearts

of all in the room. Many of you have attended our reunions time and again, but I am sure that you all agree with me that Council Bluffs has outstripped all other cities that have tried to entertain you. This beautiful room, if I had a bit of poetry in my nature I should like to say many beautiful things about it, but it is beyond my power to give expression to my appreciation of it; and I hope that some of the speakers will be able to say what I would like to in eulogy of the lovely decorations, the hospitable and cordial greetings and the lively patriotism of the men, women and children of Council Bluffs.

Somebody has said in some address that was made that we would be here no more. That party is entirely mistaken. You have made it so delightful for us that we can hardly go away, and we give you fair notice we are coming back again.

Somebody has said, "Show me the women of a nation and I will tell you what kind of people they are." When I found such unbounded loyalty and patriotism and hospitality in Council Bluffs I thought there must be some reason for all of this, and when I came to meet the women of Council Bluffs I knew how to account for the whole thing.

One of the dear women of the city sent me today a little poem to the flag, and I am going to intrude on Mr. Stibbs enough to read this poem, because I am sure that you will join in thanks to her for having written it. It shows what the future young people of Iowa are to be with such mothers and such women.

#### TO THE LIVING FLAG.

Canst be that thou insensate art, oh, flag, so loved and cherished;  
That armies countless thousands strong have fought for thee and  
perished;

That armies countless thousands strong, at thy dumb call elated,  
Would spring again to arms for thee, though knowing death awaited?

Nay, quivers life through every fold, each wave and undulation  
That measures with each rise and fall the heart throbs of a nation.  
Within thy folds, a century old, a century's life is surging,  
And over all waves a clarion call to blood that needs no urging.

Life thrills thy red, in courage bred, the purity of thy whiteness;  
Thy field of blue, in truth's own hue; thy stars of dazzling brightness.  
And courage, truth and purity, this in thy colors blended,  
Have fired the hearts and nerved the arms which have thy cause  
defended.



So, children of the men of old who first unfurled to glory  
The beauty of thy stars and stripes, now famed in song and story,  
To save the flag their blood baptized when we were born a nation,  
We pledge the life-blood of our sons, in solemn consecration.

—HATTIE HARL.  
(MRS. CHAS. M. HARL.)

I am sure that it breathes the truest and the purest of patriotism.

Fearing that I may trespass too long, I will return to my own topic, "The Heroes and Victories of the Army of the Tennessee."

Before proceeding with my reply to the toast which has been assigned me, I cannot refrain from expressing my appreciation of the honor which the patriotic citizens of Council Bluffs have conferred upon the Army of the Tennessee, and I believe I voice that Army when I say that rarely if ever before has such a magnificent program for their entertainment been presented. The delightful camp fires, receptions and cordial greetings at the Elks' Hall, where the business meetings have been held, are so superb that words are inadequate to express the admiration of every one who has been fortunate enough to be a guest of this patriotic city, and as if to crown the closing events of the week's entertainment they have laid before us a banquet that could not be excelled in the greatest metropolis of our country. The matchless decorations of this banquet hall were certainly never before equalled. The national colors, American Beauty roses, gorgeous chrysanthemums, are in such profusion that one might imagine one's self in a veritable fairyland! We can only say that to the citizens of Council Bluffs, and especially the ladies, the Army of the Tennessee tender them their grateful appreciation of such boundless and cordial hospitality.

In the few brief moments allotted to one on an occasion of this kind, it would be impossible to call the roll of the heroes of the Army of the Tennessee, beginning with its great commanders—Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Howard and Logan—or to attempt to mention the thousands of gallant officers and men who immortalized the Army of the Tennessee. But we all know that in the hearts and memories of all who lived in the days which tried the souls of men and women and those of the generation that followed them, will ever live the names of such invincible

leaders as Dodge, Blair, Jefferson C. Davis, George H. Thomas (once an officer in the Army of the Tennessee), the two Woods, half a dozen Smiths, Rawlings, Osterhaus, Wallcott, Leggett, Mower, Maltby, Hurlburt, Force, Hovey, Corse, Ransom, Prentiss, T. J. Henderson, Gresham, Stephenson, Wagner, Sweeney, Hazen, the two Jones, two Rices, McArthur, Strong, Stone, Harmon, Clark, Baird, Rusk, Sprague, Morgan, Tillson, Joul, Ewing, Fairchild, Oglesby, Palmer, Pearson, Scott, Duir, Proud-fitt, Rowet, Wheaton, Whitehead, Cadle, Hickenlooper, Lightburn, Sweitzer, the two Wallaces, Hotalling, and the artillery chieftains—Potts, Stolbrand, Walker, Steele, White, Taylor, Webster, De Grasse, Ross, Callahan, Barnhill, Waterhouse, Morton, Silversparre and a host of others, that I have no doubt recur to you who shared in the many hardships and conflicts in which they distinguished themselves.

Hundreds of men of lower, yea! without rank have inscribed their names high on the Nation's Roll of Honor and have imprinted them indelibly in the memory of their countrymen by their deeds of daring. Legions more will never be forgotten who lost their lives while performing some heroic act in a critical moment, as did the dauntless Michael Delaney, the color-bearer of the Twenty-seventh Illinois, who, at Kenesaw, though wounded, still bearing aloft the colors, leaped upon the enemy's works, and, tearing away the abatis, tried to plant the Stars and Stripes, when two rebels approached and ran their bayonets through his body.

It would take too long to read the names and deeds of the "Medal of Honor Men" of the Army of the Tennessee, but I have had the records of the War Department copied and shall file the list with this manuscript, so that it may be borne upon the records of this Society, "The Army of the Tennessee, the first to win a victory that went trembling o'er the wires, that gladdened every loyal heart in this land and filled every soul with joy."

The troops who were later in the Army of the Tennessee had their first baptism of fire at Belmont, Missouri, the seventh of November, 1861. Many of them, like myself, had never before heard the rattle of musketry or the cannon's roar.

The engagement, though brief and illy-managed by the com-

manding General, demonstrated the intrepid spirit of officers and men who but a few weeks before had entered the service for three years or until peace was declared and the flag of the Union waved over every inch of territory and every craft of the United States. Their conduct on that day foreshadowed their subsequent glorious achievements.

After breaking up the Confederate camp at Belmont they returned to their rendezvous at Cairo, Illinois, where, in fathomless mud and water, they were mobilized for the campaign up the Tennessee and the Cumberland Rivers to destroy Forts Henry and Donelson, and to capture or drive Beauregard's army as far into the interior as possible. February, 1862, they embarked on the small steamboats which could be navigated upon these variable rivers. In a few days the wires announced the fall of Fort Henry on the Tennessee River, and Grant's fiat of "unconditional surrender" to Buckner of Fort Donelson on the Cumberland River. To which Buckner responded by surrendering the garrison of 12,000 men and all the arms and ammunition of Fort Donelson, on February 16th. Pillow and Floyd (late Buchanan's Secretary of War) had escaped by crossing the Tennessee in the midnight darkness of the 15th.

Memory brings back vividly those days of anguish and keen realization of the meaning of war and the cost of victories in the loss of the lives of men. I remember, too, the painful sight of the prisoners as they stood shivering on the decks of the steamers which brought them to Cairo, from whence they were sent North, where they could be kept from again taking up arms against the Government of the United States. I thought then, and I think now, that many of them were the misguided followers of ambitious men and the fateful theory of the right of men to hold human beings in the bondage of slavery.

You who participated in the capture of Forts Henry and Donelson remember that, notwithstanding the severity of the weather, the triumphant Army of the Tennessee pushed on through floods and successive storms and fought the sanguinary battle of Shiloh. Halting only long enough to bury the dead, send the sick, wounded and prisoners North, on you went to Iuka and to Corinth, where if Grant had been in supreme command he would have allowed you, at General Logan's request, to

capture that fortified town of Corinth and the enemy therein encamped, instead of permitting Beauregard and his command to escape to Vicksburg.

What the pursuit of the wily enemy cost the Army of the Tennessee you know all too well. Nothing daunted, however, you followed the enemy through the inhospitable country of Northern Mississippi to the Father of Waters. Crossing over to Lake Providence, Louisiana, you spent the winter in fruitless canal digging until the impatient, daring troops, inspired by their equally dauntless officers, demanded that they be allowed to embark upon frail wooden boats, protected only by cotton bales, and sweep down the Mississippi, declaring that they could, in the darkness of night, steam past the frowning guns that guarded the river front of Vicksburg—a hazardous feat triumphantly performed in almost shorter time than it has taken to tell the story.

By the transports thus secured, you remember, the Army was transferred to the Mississippi side of the river and fought and won the battles of Port Gibson, Big Black, Raymond, Champion Hills—which was up to that time the most overwhelming victory of the Union arms since the beginning of the war. The troops went into the battle singing:

"John Brown's body lies mouldering in the ground  
And his soul goes marching on."

On across the bayous and almost unsurmountable barriers, fighting the battles of Port Gibson, Big Black, Raymond and Champion Hills, you pushed onward till you well nigh encircled the supposed impregnable fortified city of Vicksburg, and began the most remarkable siege of modern times. By means of the ingenious mining and sapping of Fort Hill you broke through the strong fortification and marched into the city of Vicksburg and hoisted the flag of the Union over the Capital of Mississippi, which, considering the conditions, gave you the most brilliant victory ever won by any army in any era or country. Comte de Paris, in his history of the Civil War in America, declared that the capture of Vicksburg was the most remarkable military feat of any age.

I need not remind you of what followed the capitulation of Vicksburg and the surrender of Pemberton's army. These events immortalized the Army of the Tennessee and its peerless commanders.

Mr. Lincoln, believing that Grant's lieutenants were equal to the work before them, took Grant East, leaving Sherman to reorganize the army for the campaign via Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge against Atlanta, the last hope of the Confederacy.

It would require a more ready pen than mine to recall to you the heroic sacrifices, prodigious labors, patient endurance and brilliant achievements of the Army of the Tennessee under its valorous commander, McPherson, who, confident that the Fifteenth, with Logan as its invincible leader; the Sixteenth, with intrepid Dodge at its head, and the Seventeenth, with Blair in command, would follow him into the jaws of death gave the command "Forward!"

And forward went the unconquerable Army of the Tennessee through swamps, swollen streams; scaling fortifications, up rugged mountains, to fight the battle in the clouds at Missionary Ridge. On, on, conquering every obstacle, winning every skirmish and battle until Chattanooga, Missionary Ridge, Huntsville, Larkinsville, Nickajack Creek, Rome, Fayetteville, Kingston, Allatoona, Dallas, New Hope Church, Adairsville, Ackworth, Marietta, Resaca, Brush Mountain, Big Shanty, Little and Big Kenesaw, Roswell, the melancholy 22d of July when McPherson fell, Ezra Church, Jonesboro and Atlanta, were written upon the proud escutcheon of the Army of the Tennessee.

Other armies bore a conspicuous part in these campaigns and shared nobly in the bloody sacrifices that were made, but I am speaking to and for the Army of the Tennessee.

All armies had been busy from the beginning of 1864, consequently after the Gate City had fallen and Sherman had started for the sea there were few of the enemy to hinder the progress of the march or the foraging of our troops.

The succession of victories which had attended the movements of the armies East, West and South had sealed the fate of the Confederacy and furthered the plans of the Great Captains for a speedy ending of the gigantic rebellion, hence the Army of the Tennessee tarried briefly at Savannah. Turning north-

ward you began the memorable march through the Carolinas in the face of a desperate foe.

The march of Napoleon across the Alps with his army of Italy does not compare with the greater difficulties encountered by the armies of the Union in the latter part of the winter of 1864 and spring of 1865 in traversing the Carolinas.

The sufferings endured, the stupendous labors you performed, the success you achieved in struggling through those bottomless morasses, no pen could portray. Horses and mules being useless to pull the trains and artillery through them, they had, as you remember, to be sent round through the woods over the highest ground to be found; the men meanwhile, attaching ropes to these heavy loads, pulled them across the flooding torrents of water which rushed with the velocity of a mill race over the almost obliterated roads.

Pocataligo, Salkahatchie, Edisto, Branchville, Orangeburg, Columbia (but not in time to quench the fires started by the retreating enemy), Bentonville, Goldsborough, Raleigh and many successful skirmishes were added to your long list of victories.

Naught save your unparalleled self-abnegation, untiring energy, incessant watchfulness, daring courage and devoted patriotism on the part of officers and men could have achieved such marvelous triumphs.

You have not forgotten that at Raleigh, North Carolina, the news of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln reached the Army. After all they had passed through they were illy fitted for such shocking tidings, and, infuriated beyond all bounds, they seized burning fagots and every available missile of destruction and rushed in wild disorder for the city of Raleigh, determined to wreak their vengeance upon that city and its defenseless citizens.

You remember also that General Logan mounted his horse and, sword in hand, rushed out to meet them, exerting all the power he had over them to subdue their rage and cause them to desist in their mad purposes. He appealed to them, as brave men, not to commit such barbarity as that of destroying a surrendered city and murdering its helpless citizens, and you remember how they fell back and subsequently blessed General Logan for saving

them from the perpetration of vengeance which they would have ever regretted.

Here, too, they heard of the surrender of the last organized army of the Confederacy, ending the melancholy drama of the Civil War.

The armies of the Union, with badges of mourning on their standards for Abraham Lincoln, set out for Washington, whither they had been summoned for the Grand Review. The Army of the Tennessee, the Army of Georgia, the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Potomac were to pass in review from the Capitol to the White House to receive the plaudits and thanks of a grateful nation for the magnificent victories they had won.

The President:—The next toast, "Forward." There is no one that served under Sherman that does not recognize that word, and it is fitting that the son of our old and great commander should respond to it. The name of Sherman in our army carries with it the thought of marching and fighting. There is no one of that name who is more welcome than the Reverend T. E. Sherman who is to respond to this toast.

Fourth Toast.—"*Forward.*"

Response by REV. T. E. SHERMAN.

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: Before beginning my little speech tonight I wish to add one word to what has been so handsomely said already, both by General Fred Grant and Mrs. General Logan, in grateful acknowledgment of the reception tendered to our Society in this city and in this splendid hall.

It occurs to my mind in wishing to compliment them, that our magnificent civilization of light and of life had its origin in a great banquet which was the reveille of the world, and the substance of the new law, the passover banquet. Our meeting here is a passover in commemoration of the nation's passage through the great red sea from Donelson to Appomattox.

In fittingly decorating this hall as they have decorated it with these magnificent banners, draped as they are with the fairest of

fair things of the world, these lovely flowers, your committee has shown its appreciation of the nature of the occasion, of its dignity and of the solid worth of our splendid chieftain, to whose home we have come to meet him for the second time; and, therefore, in the name of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and authorized to do so, I second the vote of thanks proposed and offer them this little tribute of praise for the magnificence and splendor enveloping us in fit conclusion of our thirty-sixth formal meeting.

A few months ago I was riding with a young Southern friend over the battlefield of Nashville, and as I looked around me at a scene almost as splendid as this, amid blooming flowers and songs of birds, I tried to recall in imagination the day when the long lines of blue swept across this field and pushed back for the last time the gallant gray which you had so often met, after stout resistance, and looking at my young friend, I said: "My boy, this is a historic ground." He answered: "Yes, father, this is where the Confederates whipped the Unions." About the same time a little incident was told me by one of your old generals, one whom I think many here remember, who was captured at that time and taken prisoner by a fair one in Nashville. He lived very many long years with her, and when Providence took her he was recaptured by another lady of the same city. On the occasion of his second marriage he brought his bride to the North, showed her his native home of Dayton and the Old Soldiers' Home. As they drove about together, the old groom and the young bride, she remarked in astonishment: "Why, General, all these men are dressed in blue." "Oh, yes, my dear; these are the men that saved the Union." "But, General, didn't the boys in gray save the Union, too?" This incident goes to show, ladies and gentlemen, that there is a kind of cloudy haze over the Southern mind. As I said to you the last time we met, all are glad that the war ended as it did, because all are glad that the Union is saved, and that we are one nation, but down there they are still proud of the Confederacy, still rejoice in their banner. Their heroes are not our heroes. They even march under the Confederate banner at times on public occasions. This evening at our table we have formed a little committee, Bishop Fallows, Mrs. Tucker and myself, to consider



what can be done about it; and we have decided that there is nothing to be done. We must be infinitely patient with that sentiment; we must regard it even as a beautiful sentiment. We have the substance secure, let the shadow pass.

One or two more things before I come to the serious part of my speech. My attention was called the other day—you know I am an educator by profession—my attention was called to a Southern arithmetic which has this problem among others: If five Southerners can whip twenty Yankees, how many Yankees can twenty Southerners whip? A friend points to a passage in General Joe Johnston's Memoirs (I am sure we all unite in reverence and high regard for General Johnston), in which he says that in the advance of your three armies from Chattanooga to Atlanta you lost ten times as many men in killed and wounded as he did. Now, gentlemen, if that be true it can be demonstrated that when you reached Atlanta you had nobody left, and therefore they yielded to shadows or to the old banner unattended.

These little incidents may seem trivial to you. I have chosen them to point the moral of what I am about to say. A nation lives not in today, but it lives in its traditions. Up to the days of the Civil War we had two political creeds, a conflict was inevitable. The war is over, one creed prevails, the creed of the Union, but we have now two traditions. The tradition represented by these anecdotes makes the Confederates heroes, makes Lee and Johnston great Generals, and Grant and Sherman merely invaders. Since two traditions are flourishing in this one country, you and I and all of us owe a special debt to our tradition. That debt is to continue the campaign of education and go forward and onward, implanting the story of the war from the national point of view in the minds of the nation. Let me say right here that whenever we meet our meetings are not merely the joyous occasions that this banquet seems to indicate. I do not wish to throw a shade of sadness over this glorious gathering, but since I met you last, and it only seems yesterday, we have lost eighty out of our battalion of four hundred officers of this great Society. Eighty out of four hundred in three years. And Colonel Cadle tells me tonight there are only three hundred and twelve left. Remember that since you organized, forty years ago, three thousand have gone to join the eternal

camping ground. I turn around tonight and say, where is Henderson? I see his picture here. (Holding up the Menu Card.)

"He is gone on the mountain,  
He is lost to the forest,  
Like a summer-dried fountain,  
When our need was the sorest.  
The font, reappearing,  
From the rain-drops shall borrow,  
But to us no cheering,  
To "David," no morrow!"

I look around and I ask, where is our dear friend Hickenlooper?

"Fleet foot on the corral,  
Sage counsel in cumber,  
Red hand in the foray,  
How sound is thy slumber!  
Like the dew on the mountain,  
Like the foam on the river,  
Like the bubble on the fountain,  
Thou art gone, and forever!"

Yes, but there is a solace in this, that Hickenlooper has left behind him an enduring monument, more enduring than bronze, more lofty than the pyramids. Hickenlooper's little book about the battle of Shiloh reminds me of my last visit to him as he sat there looking out of the window of his home in Cincinnati, and thinking of the far-off Tennessee, of the day when he aligned those guns. As we read that book we can feel ourselves there in the presence of that crisis. You can almost feel the tightening traces and see the guns going into line and hear the shrapnel shrieking, so vivid is his description.

I think it is the duty of every one of you officers to put on paper your personal recollections of what you saw of the war as you saw it. This is a debt you owe now to us and to tradition. Why, every man sees a battle from a different point of view. A battle is a vast and splendid thing, reaching over many miles. You and I are atoms in the long line, busy enough with the enemy just in front of us. A division commander, a brigade commander, a regimental commander, a company commander,

each sees things from a different point of view, and how are we to have accurate accounts, complete accounts of these grand battles of which we know but the names, how are we to know just what happened unless you all do what Hickenlooper has done? This is my message tonight.

My toast is "Forward," and what I mean by forward is this, the duty that lies before us now. I would that we could have you with us always, but that cannot be so. You are only three hundred left, the survival, shall I say, of the fittest? Take up the pen. Let that be your Forward! "Beneath the rule of men entirely great, the pen is mightier than the sword." And your pens can now give to us tradition, accurate, complete, entire, of this magnificent story of the Army of the Tennessee. You are, indeed, only a feeble remnant, I may call it a forlorn hope, but on what you write or what you tell us depends the future history of this Army of the Tennessee. Think how we were interested last night in hearing the few little details from General Grant and from General Howard. When you go home, take up your pens and put down what you remember. Tell us the story just as you saw it, omitting no least detail. I remember, not long ago, being at a banquet in Chicago; I was invited by Captain Rumsey, and as I sat near to him he said to me, "You see that fellow there? I can see him sitting on his horse, the wheel horse of gun No. 2." The whole picture was before him of his battery galloping into line. When you gather here you see before you a thousand pictures of the storied past. You know it all by heart, but we do not. Neither does the generation around us. Neither do those that are to come. They will only see it as you depict it. Therefore turn artists, take up your pens, write it all down and let us have your tradition. If you will only do that, then we will promise you, we younger men, we who are the links with the future, that we will take up that scroll, we will line up in the onward march, we will keep green your memories, we will tell these old stories over and over again, and our Society reorganized by your children will live on as long as the nation lives, and this great banquet will be the harbinger, as the banquet of the passover, telling the story of the Civil War, until the crack of doom.

The President: The next toast, "The Volunteer Soldier." There is a little tale connected with this. In the regiment that our Captain Richmond served in, a recruiting officer went home to recruit the regiment, and when he came back the Captain in the field asked the officer about the brother that had been left behind, too young to enlist. The recruiting officer said, "I have him here." The Captain said, "That is impossible, he is too young, he couldn't enlist." The officer said, "Walk down the line and you will find him." He walked down the line and, on the left, the smallest there, stood private Richmond, who is to respond to this toast.

Fifth Toast.—"*The Volunteer Soldier.*"

Response by PRIVATE THOS. C. RICHMOND.

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, Ladies and Gentlemen: I thank you more than my poor words can express for this kindly reception, and I want to say to you that, much as I dislike to say it, I feel somewhat out of place in the presence of the Grants and the Shermans and the Logans and the Howards and the Dodges, and these old heroes whom we revere. What little I did is too utterly insignificant to merit me a place here.

The President:—No.

General Howard:—No, indeed; we cannot spare one soldier.

Mr. Richmond:—But pardon me if I tell you a little story, especially as Father Sherman says, we want to fill out the links. I remember the day I joined my regiment near Raleigh. I was tired out, marching I do not know how many miles, twenty or thirty, with a knapsack that would weigh probably as much as I did. When I got there my brother took my knapsack from me and bade me go into his tent and go to sleep. What became of that knapsack, or at least nine-tenths of what it contained, I have never since learned. I slept soundly a few hours, and when I woke up and came out of the tent there was the greatest shouting and hollering I ever heard. I said to my brother,

"What is the trouble?" "Why," he said, "Johnston has just surrendered." Then I wondered whether Johnston had learned of my arrival.

My friends, I am led to tell you that, for this reason simply, since I came here I have been called Colonel and Major and Captain so often that I feel I am sailing under false colors and wearing laurels I do not deserve. So I thought I would tell you the knapsack story and incidentally how Johnston came to surrender.

The Union Soldier! The true man admires the brave and honors the heroic. A great nation will always hold sacred the memory of its defenders.

Among all great people the patriotic sentiment is strong. Love of country is deep and abiding. In a sense it includes all other loves. As a sentiment—more than that, as a passion—it is woven into the literature and becomes a very important part of the daily life of a people.

Said the great Scottish poet:

"My dear, my native soil;  
For whom my warmest wish to heaven is sent."

And again:

"Where groves o' sweet myrtle let foreign lands reckon,  
Where bright beaming summers exalt the perfume;  
Far dearer to me yon lone glen o' green breckan,  
Wi' a burn stealing under the lang yellow bloom."

Said Cowper:

"England, with all thy faults, I love thee still."

When responding to a toast once, the gallant American, Decatur, gave expression to the thought:

"Our Country! in her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right; but, our country, right or wrong."

Webster once said:

"Let our object be our country, our whole country and nothing but our country."

And at another time he said:

"I was born an American; I lived an American; I shall die an American."

Pope put a great lesson of patriotism into one line, when he wrote:

**"Who dare to love their country and be poor."**

And Moore, Ireland's loved poet, threw his whole heart into the song, "Dear Harp of My Country":

**"If the pulse of the patriot, soldier or lover  
Have throbbed at our lay, 'tis thy glory alone;  
I was but as the wind, passing heedlessly over,  
And all the wild sweetness I waked was thy own."**

Our own Longfellow sings, in his "Building of the Ship":

**"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee.  
Humanity with all its fears,  
With all its hopes of future years  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate."**

I may close these brief quotations with the following from Goldsmith:

**"The patriot's boast, where'er we roam,  
His first best country ever is at home."**

Thus the literature of every nation is rich in patriotic sentiment. Indeed, there can be no such thing as a nation without patriots, without citizens the warmest corner of whose heart of hearts is kept for native land. To love one's country is to have a larger, stronger, deeper love of home, broadening our sympathies, exalting our conceptions of duty; to feel the mighty throb of the great heart of humanity.

Where less than four centuries ago, yes, less than two centuries ago, roamed in savage freedom and savage power Indian tribes, the children of the forest, whose trade was war, whose occupation was hunting by turns either man or beast, into whose dark minds never came the inspiring thought of the upward march of the race, who seemed to scorn the arts of peace and the blessings of true civilization, there is today the only true republic the world has ever known, the first Government under whose workings man has enjoyed the largest possible liberty and the greatest possible opportunity—the rarest, richest, ripest fruit of our modern civilization—the Government and people of the United States. So I am glad to say to you, it is to me a pleasure to speak of this great nation and of its defenders.

He who sides with the weak as against the strong always strengthens himself. He who tries to cheer and comfort the oppressed always exalts himself. He who fights for the rights of others builds fortresses for the defense of his own. He who would strike fetters from the limbs of others need never be afraid of having chains forged for himself. He who believes that others ought to enjoy the fruits of their own labor will be the least likely to be molested in the enjoyment of his own. He who would throw the shining shield of law before the home of a stranger will always have the same bright armor to protect his own domestic altar. In short, the men who most cheerfully recognize, and courageously defend, the rights of others are the world's pioneers in physical, intellectual, social, moral and material improvement.

And such, in a very important sense, were the volunteer soldiers of the Union in the great Rebellion. They believed in human rights. They believed that every man should first of all own himself. They believed that no man should have any property in his fellow-men. They believed that in the cradle all men are, or ought to be, equal before the law, and that they should continue so all the way up and down the hill of life to the grave. They believed that no man should eat bread by the sweat of another man's brow. They believed that the same God rules over all; that the same sun shines for all; that the same Omnipotence showers his blessings upon all; and, believing these things, they also believed that the same laws ought to be made for all; that the same advantages ought to be open to all; that the same opportunities ought to be enjoyed by all.

The volunteer soldiers of the Union believed all these things, and, believing them, they said that any man who does not believe them is not good enough to stand under America's genial skies, or claim the protection of our country's flag. They said, it is time to make the old flag, in fact as well as in name, the flag of the free.

The volunteer soldiers of the Union not only believed and said these things, but they left home and friends, they left farm, and shop, and mine, and school, and counting house, and, donning the blue, and shouldering their muskets, they marched away to the field of battle to show to the world abroad, and to the disloyal at home, that their beliefs were well-founded, and that

what they said they meant. The thunders and lightnings of war, the iron hail and leaden death, had no terrors for them. They bore the hardships of the march and the privations of the camp with a fortitude unsurpassed, with a patience rarely, if ever, equalled. Through four long years of weary marching and fierce fighting, through four long years of wasting disease and untold, because indescribable, prison cruelties; through four long years of suffering and care, of weariness and want, of privation and pain, of occasional defeat, but never of doubt, they struggled, confident that their cause was just; confident of the rectitude of their intentions; confident that they were fighting the battles of the oppressed the world over; confident of final triumph.

In the hour of defeat, in the shadow of temporary reverses, in the hospital, when racked with pain and scorched with fear, in the prison pens, where the grossest crimes against humanity were committed daily and hourly; in the trenches and on the picket line when keeping his lonely vigil, in the storms on the field of battle, where life was nothing, where blood was free as water, where manhood's truest test was stood, the soldier of the Union never lost hope. His courage never quailed. His constancy never faltered. His patience never tired. His patriotism never dimmed. His faith never weakened. His determination was never shaken.

In the darkest hour, through the mist of his tears, he could look forward to the time when the clouds of defeat would be dispelled, when the field of battle and the corrupting camp would be exchanged for the blessings of peace and the purity of home; when every man, woman and child would stand eternally free; when over all the land, from the lakes to the gulf, and from ocean to ocean, would float only one flag, and would be recognized by only one authority.

Never were greater sacrifices made, never were greater sufferings borne, never was greater heroism displayed, never were fiercer battles fought, never were greater victories won, and, greatest and most glorious of all, never was a greater magnanimity exhibited, than by the soldiers of the Union. They met as brave an enemy as the world has ever seen. They crushed the most gigantic rebellion the world has ever seen. They abolished



one of the wickedest systems, and punished one of the greatest crimes, the world has ever seen—human slavery. They fought some of the fiercest battles, and they conquered the most glorious and honorable peace the world has ever seen.

Their victory for human liberty, for equal opportunity for every man, however lowly born, made possible the liberty of all in every land, made possible the overthrow of cruelty and crime, of tyranny and unjust laws. It bade the outcast and oppressed renew their efforts, cherish hope, and never doubt the possibility of reaching that high plane where universal brotherhood has taken its abode. It placed upon the brow of every citizen of this, our favored land, the laurel wreath that tells of triumph over wrong, of freedom under every sky where floats the stars and stripes. It broke the chains that held in bondage millions who, for centuries, had toiled without reward. It placed the stamp of manhood on the brow of black as well as white, and opened every avenue of success to all who bear the name American. It recognized in every man the right divine to own himself, to rise from lowest walks of life to rightful and deserved place among his fellow-men. The Union soldier's success marked the nation's triumph in a battle with its greatest wrong. It was an American victory over American vice and crime. It was a splendid spectacle of a great nation rising out of its greatest sin.

The Union soldier battled, not for plunder nor for ambition, not to crown royalty or extend our dominion by the exercise of power without principle. They battled for the rights of the weak, for the rights of manhood, to overcome a gigantic evil, to set in the darkest sky of the humblest son of toil, the star of eternal hope.

When the Union soldier returned home, when he laid down his arms, his country was one, his flag was a glorious waving truth. Slavery was dead. Disloyalty was banished. Government of, for and by the people ceased to be an experiment, and became a splendid success, an accomplished fact. Honest labor was crowned, and the United States of America took the position we hold today, as the first, greatest, best, most generous and most progressive nation on earth.

The Union soldier taught the world the art of war, and when

from the brain of our sailor boy leaped the Monitor, the navies of the world vanished from the seas.

I am not here today to indulge in extravagant eulogy or offensive adulation, and yet it may not be out of place to ask, Who was this Union soldier who accomplished so much and to whom this world is so greatly indebted? Who was this man whose only demand of armed rebellion was "unconditional surrender"? Who was this man whose wonderful achievements sent a thrill of hope through the heart of serf and slave, of the oppressed and down-trodden the world over? Who was this Union soldier?

He was not a mere hireling, whose trade is killing men, and whose delight is in plundering the weak. He was not a royal robber, who would wade through slaughter to the throne. He was the peaceful citizen, who had learned the arts of peace, who knew the blessings of peace, and who, when once he took up arms, was determined to conquer an honorable peace. He was the industrious farmer, who knew more about cattle than about cannon, more about plows than about battalions; but he knew that his country was assailed, that his flag was insulted, and that was enough for him. He was the skilled mechanic working at the bench, on the forge, ignorant of, and unused to, the clash of arms and the sound of strife. He was the teacher in the school, the student at his desk, the preacher in the pulpit, the lawyer at the bar, the physician at the bedside of suffering, the inventor in his garret, the pioneer in the wilderness, the merchant at his counter, the miner with his pick. The Union soldier was the man who loved peace more than war, who thought more of his fields waving with golden harvests than of fields where serried ranks of opposing hosts contend for victory, heedless of life and regardless of suffering. The Union soldier was the product of the Christian homes and common schools of this country. He was the product of America's free institutions. He was the man who took with him to the camp and the battlefield the vigor of the farm and the shop, the culture of the schools, the morality of the church, and that intense patriotism which dwells only in the hearts of those who help to make their country great and free. He was the man who left his home to fight for his home. He was the man who valued his own

liberty so highly that he was willing to fight for the liberty of others. He was the man who was opposed to war as a trade, but who could fight as well, bear as many hardships, suffer as many privations, and win as many victories as those who make light of the arts of peace. The Union soldier was the child of the Republic, proud of his country's flag, and jealous of his country's honor. He was a man who believed in the divine right of every man to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. He fought not only for America and American institutions, but for the cause of liberty and progress the world over. He was the defender of the highest civilization of the age. Opposing the barbarism of the lash, he gave to honest labor such a victor's wreath as never decked her brow before. When the last enemy had laid down his arms, free labor was sovereign, and the aristocracy of laziness, the aristocracy of caste was dethroned. When the last enemy had laid down his arms, republican form of government had triumphed over its greatest foes, and announced to the monarchies of the old world that the only royal blood is that that flows in veins of honest men.

Other wars have been fought to gratify the whims of kings; other wars have been fought to quench the thirst for military glory of Cæsars and Napoleons, but the war of the rebellion was fought by a free people, in the interests of freedom, for the benefit of the lowly, and that never, never, never again, under the stars and stripes, should, as another has eloquently said, "A child be taken from its mother's breast and handed over to the hound and the lash." It is an honor to have been a Union soldier. It is an honor to have worn the blue. It is an honor to have aided in abolishing slavery, to have aided in preserving the Union, to have aided in maintaining a government of the people. The volunteer soldiers of the Union did more for civilization, for progress, for manhood, than any other armies that have been marshaled during the present, or any other, century.

But all the glory lay not in the justice of our cause, not in the readiness with which a people accustomed to peace responded to the call of the battle, not in the splendid and lasting victories won.

At the close of the war the question was asked, What will be done with the army? What shall we do with the half million

or more victorious troops? Four years before, the important question was, How shall we change peaceable citizens into efficient soldiers? Now the question was, How shall we transform a large army of victorious soldiers into peaceful citizens? Four years' training in the camp and in the field was not the best preparation for the quiet, orderly life of an American citizen. Other nations had suffered from the excesses of victorious troops. Rome's legions, when flushed with victory, were often a greater terror to the state than her foreign enemies. Europeans, looking across the ocean, said, The young republic has now the greatest army in the world. Is it possible for her to maintain such an army, or dare she disband it? Those who were not acquainted with our institutions could not understand that those who make the best citizens make the best soldiers; they could not understand that a man who goes out to fight for his own home and the honor of his country is a far more dangerous enemy than the mere hireling who fights for so many dollars a day, or that some pretender may wear a crown. Foreigners looked on with interest, and with astonishment, as the veterans, fresh from the fields of victory, passed in review in the nation's capital; and almost while they looked the army was gone. Those splendid organizations, so well equipped, so thoroughly drilled, so fully conscious of the great work done, so well satisfied to leave the remaining work in the hands of their trusted servants, melted away, and the armies of the Union were no more. Where had they gone? Back to the farm and the shop, to the school and the store, whence they came. Back to loved ones, who for long years had waited and watched, hoped and prayed, for their success and their safety. Back to the peaceful avocations they had so reluctantly left. Back to the homes they had so bravely defended. Back to enjoy the liberties, the rights, they had so splendidly won. Back to the arts of peace, to show, as they have shown to the world, that the bravest American soldier makes the best American citizen. Their work was done and they were entitled to rest. Theirs to enjoy their well-won victories. Theirs to be proud of the old flag baptized in the reddest and purest of American blood. Theirs to echo their brave commander's beautiful words, "Let us have peace." Theirs to sit in the old home, and, as the evening shadows fall and the children gather around, to

tell the tales of war and recount the stories of battles and privations, of suffering and longing, of captures and escapes, that the soldier only knows. Theirs to receive a nation's gratitude and a nation's richest rewards. No wonder, then, that as time goes by, the survivors like to meet around camp fires and recall old memories. No wonder that those who stood side by side when cannon roared around them, when sabers flashed and bullets fell like hail, wish to sit around the board in peace, the thunders of war being silenced, and the clash of arms having ceased. The closest friendships are those that are formed amid common dangers, common hardships, common sufferings. Such dangers were met, such hardships were endured, such sufferings were borne, by the citizen soldiers of the United States.

But the prompt response to the call of his country, the splendid heroism and devotion displayed, the ease and willingness with which the conquerors laid down the sword and the musket for the plow, the plane, and the pen, are not all that go to make up the victor's wreath that decks the brow of the Union soldier. There is a more beautiful flower in that wreath than any we have yet noticed. There is a brighter star in the dark night of war than any we have yet observed. There is one part of the Union soldier's record that stands more to his credit, shows him more of a man, places him on a higher plane, than does his patience, his bravery, or his fortitude. And in this respect, I think, it may be said he stands alone as a soldier. Other soldiers have been just as brave. Other soldiers have fought as great battles; have piled up as great heaps of slain. Other soldiers, before them, had come out from peaceful walks of life in answer to the trumpet call of their country, and, on the return of peace, had gone back to the quiet homes they had left. But of the volunteer soldier of the great republic alone can it be truthfully said that, although in the hour of danger he knew no such word as fear, in the hour of reverses he knew no such word as doubt, in the hour of sickness and imprisonment he knew no such word as despondency; yet, greatest, best, noblest, bravest of all, in the hour of victory, he knew no such word as revenge.

The brightest star in the firmament of the Union soldier is his magnanimity, his greatness of heart, his forgiving spirit. One of the most unjust wars known in history had been forced

on him. He met it manfully; he fought it through bravely; he triumphed gloriously; he forgave nobly, generously, magnanimously. The peace we conquered cost us hundreds of thousands of our best men; it cost billions of treasure; it left vacant chairs, sad hearts, blighted lives, lonely homes and crippled heroes, in almost every village and hamlet in the land; yet, notwithstanding all this, when the vanquished foe lay at our feet, having by the laws of war forfeited all, we took not a dollar of his property; we shed not a drop of his blood. The volunteer soldier of the Union showed himself not only the equal of any other soldier, but a braver man than any of them in that, after having conquered his foes and destroyed all opposition to his government, he conquered himself. All feelings of hatred were subdued. All demands for vengeance were silenced. All thought of punishment was banished. Victor and vanquished were brothers. The conqueror not only forgave, he took the conquered home, and for him the fatted calf was killed.

If foreigners were surprised at our resources and our armies of citizen soldiers, if they were astonished at our victories, they were amazed at our forgiveness. In this, also, they showed their ignorance of our people, of our form and methods of government, of our American institutions, of the higher civilization we are building up on this side of the Atlantic. They did not know, they could not understand, that the defeat the South met did the South even more good than it did us. As years go by and the light of reason and intelligence penetrates all the dark corners of the Southland, as they begin to enjoy and fully appreciate the blessings of free labor, as Northern genius and Northern enterprise begin to develop the section that Northern valor purified and made free, Southern sons will rise and bless the men who in battle defeated their fathers. All honor, then, to the men who wore the blue. All honor to the survivors of the greatest of modern wars. All honor to the men who were willing to risk their lives, who freely gave of their substance, that the poorest, humblest man in all the land might learn the meaning of liberty and home. All honor to the men who, in spite of disloyalty at home, and the bad faith of foreign nations, maintained, and more firmly established, Republican form of Government. All honor to the citizen soldiers of America who have shown to the world

that those who make the best citizens, make the bravest and truest soldiers. All honor to the men who, "with malice toward none and with charity for all," shared the fruits of victory and the blessings of peace with those they had lately conquered.

Nor while we try to picture old scenes and tell the tales of war, should we forget the brave men who never returned, or came home but to die. On the field of battle, in the hospital of pain, one moment thinking of home and wife and mother, and the next moment longing to join their comrades on the blood-red field of war, in the prison pens with starvation staring them in the face, in the trenches keeping the lonely watch, they offered up their lives, that government of the people should not perish from the earth, and that wherever our nation's flag floats every son and daughter of Adam should be eternally free. The Southern sod grows green over the graves of thousands of our bravest and best. They found a resting-place on the fields they consecrated to freedom with their lives. A thousand miles from home, with Southern breezes to fan their fevered cheeks and heaven's stars their only watch, they found that rest and freedom from pain for which they so much longed, in death. If we say all honor to the soldiers living, what shall we say of the dead? Could we conceive of them just now as looking down from the battlements of heaven, in whose fairest fields let us believe they roam, and could we believe that they have power to read our thoughts, then they know that language cannot contain, words cannot express, the love, the gratitude, the memories, that fill our hearts today.

A brighter day is dawning upon us. The clouds of sorrow that hung so thick and heavy over this land forty years ago have almost entirely disappeared. The mists of discord that estranged the men of the South from us of the North are fast melting away before the sun of intelligence and reason. The valiant men on both sides who, in the deadly strife amid the battle's roar, tested one another's courage and endurance, are now not only willing but anxious to live in peace. A brighter day is dawning. Since war's last echo died away, peace, with her white wings, has hovered over this our favored land to heal the wounds and soothe the sorrows. Since then old prejudices have largely died out; angry passions have been almost entirely subdued; bitter feelings have been, to a great extent, overcome. A brighter day is

dawning. Freedom in its largest and best sense is to reign in this country. Chains have been struck from the limbs, and fetters from the minds, of men. Freedom of body, freedom of mind, freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom to come and freedom to go, freedom to take on, and freedom to throw off, allegiance, have made our nation great. This larger freedom gives us light in which all should live, true liberty which all should enjoy, and truth which all should speak and act.

This is our tribute to the men who saved the nation's life, and made of liberty a household word in every home of black or white, however humble, in the land. They met as brave a foe as ever stood in serried ranks, led by consummate masters of the art of war. They gave to freedom what she claimed—dominion absolute o'er all our land. They gave to those they conquered equal share in all of victory's fruits. They did not seek revenge, but, on the contrary, with friendship's open hand, they welcomed to the nation's councils those who, on the battle field, had been their bravest foes. By acts of mercy, till their time unknown, they took from war its greatest terror, changing bitterest foes to firmest friends. They freed both slave and master, saved both state and nation, blessed alike both North and South. By bravery unexcelled, by magnanimity unequaled, they made grim-visaged war a harbinger of lasting peace.

And now a word of those who wore the gray. I would not have you think because I speak thus plainly of the men who wore the blue, that I would even indirectly, now at this late day, reflect upon, or say one bitter word of, those who wore the gray. They were, they are, our fellow-citizens. They were brave, but, as we believe, misguided men—children of circumstances for which we must admit they were not all to blame. They did not seem to see that their success would be misfortune even to themselves; that separation meant the sowing of the seed that would produce a harvest even they would shrink from reaping. They were misled by those who could not see our nation's destiny; by those who were excited with imaginary wrongs; by those who did not stop to count the cost, or weigh the evils, of an unjust war; by those who did not fairly represent the thought and purpose of the loyal North. But, happily, all is now gone by. Profoundly grate-



ful should we be that not only is the trouble past, but that that trouble's cause has now forever been removed.

The North and South are one; and, were war's dread sounds to reverberate throughout the land again, the nation's flag would find in those who wore the gray defenders just as brave as those who wore the blue. The North and South are one. Distrust and factious strife no more shall separate the men who ever should be friends. Across the nation's sky is stretched, and let us trust it ever will remain, the bow of lasting peace. The bravest men, both North and South, the men who never flinched when danger stared them in the face, now often meet in harmony and peace and pledge anew a friendship that we trust shall never more be broken. From out the fires of war where perished slavery, the great and leading cause of all the strife, has come our nation purified and free.

The North and South are one; nay, better still, there is no North nor South, but one united nation, strong in the love and valor of her sons, strong in the hope that time will heal all wounds and bring to every nook and corner of our land the blessings of a just and righteous Government; strong in the faith that these United States, in all that makes for greatest good of man, will always lead the world.

The President:—The next toast, "Major General James B. McPherson." When we came here we had living representatives of all our commanders except one. That was furnished here. When I asked Judge McPherson to respond to a toast here he sent us the subject of James B. McPherson. It is fitting that one of his name and a relative should speak for him. There is no one in this room but loved McPherson. He fell in the greatest battle of the campaign, and, although a great victory, the greatest of that campaign, his loss was so much to us that we have never felt like magnifying it. Judge McPherson.

Sixth Toast.—"*Major General James B. McPherson.*"

Response by HON. SMITH MCPHERSON.

Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen of the Army of the Tennessee, Ladies and Gentlemen: I know what the hour is.

The President:—Only half past eleven. Go right on.

Judge McPherson:—Part of the program is yet to be completed, and I recall that much of the military life of James B. McPherson has already been connectedly and strongly recited by Mrs. Logan in giving the battles of the Army of the Tennessee from Belmont to Atlanta, thereby enabling me to eliminate some of that which I had intended to say.

Fisk, the historian, forcibly and beautifully has written a volume of our history from 1783 to the adoption of our Constitution, and called it the critical period of American History. Critical as that was it was not more so than the period from 1850 to 1861, because then the foundations were laid deep, and supposedly strong, for the disruption of our Union. Clay, strong in his compromises in the affections of the people, was simply postponing the war that was sure to come. Event followed event during that ten years with great rapidity. The Dred Scott decision, the inauguration of Buchanan upon the fourth of March, 1857, the worst of all the eleven years unless to delay was good, the great debates between Lincoln and Douglas that so fired this country, resulting in the election of Douglas to the Senate and of Lincoln to the Presidency; the John Brown raids, the underground railroads, the belligerency of the South, the election of Mr. Lincoln, the ordinances of secession one after another during the winter, his inaugural address, the firing upon Fort Sumter, the call for seventy-five thousand troops, then for three hundred thousand more, and the war was on with a fury.

During those eleven years McPherson was plodding along in the position of a subordinate officer in the army, the life of humdrum; Logan, the young Congressman, was getting ready for the fray; Douglas fighting Buchanan, and Buchanan fighting Douglas; Howard studying good citizenship and war at the same time; Dodge, loved then and now by all, studying the art of bridge and railroad making and learning how to mass large bodies of men quickly at a given point; McPherson pursuing the even tenor of his way, reveling in his mathematics and his engineering; all of these men, unknown, largely and wholly untried upon the field of battle; and war came on.

From Belmont to Atlanta, the history of the Army of the Tennessee is largely the biography of James B. McPherson. He was with Grant at the first. He was with Grant at Fort Henry, at Fort Donelson and at Shiloh. He was with the Army at Corinth and Iuka. He was in all the campaigns of 1861 and 1862, and when the early winter of 1863 came on he had fairly earned the right to command the Seventeenth Corps. He was with Grant after the failure to carry Vicksburg by storm from the North, after crossing the river from the West through the swamps, and with him when he crossed to the East in a campaign that is said by military writers to have been the most brilliant in the history of modern times, that of Napoleon in Italy not excepted, because within eighteen days from the time Grant crossed to the east side of the river his army had marched two hundred miles or more, had fought five battles, and had won them all. It was McPherson who turned the flank at Port Gibson, and more than any other man it was due to McPherson that the battle of Raymond was won. McPherson, with Sherman, won the battle of Jackson and then when the climax was reached and the world surprised by Grant turning suddenly to the West, it was McPherson more than any other one corps commander that won the fight at Champion Hills. Within eighteen days, I say, these things had all been done, and Vicksburg was surrounded. Up to that time, in the minds of all the croakers, nothing but defeat was in store. Even Mr. Lincoln, in his despondent moods, had believed that it would result in failure, although he was determined to make no interference. Halleck sent the most positive order to Grant after crossing to the east side of the river, to at once go South to Port Hudson and give relief there; but fortunately and perhaps the only time in American history, did it redound to the credit of the Government that the message could not be delivered for five days, when it was too late to obey the order.

After Vicksburg was surrounded, a splendid historian says that Grant and Sherman stood on a hill at the right of the Union lines and were looking over the ground to where the failure, but a few months before, had taken place; and Sherman said: "Grant, this is a campaign; until now I believed it meant a failure." And then the historian adds, "Grant lighted a fresh cigar and smiled and never said a word."

Vicksburg soon surrendered, and Johnston took flight, and that part of the country was rid of the enemy. That was soon followed by disastrous results at Chickamauga, but two months thereafter followed the three battles of Chattanooga, with our armies under the command of General Grant; and, those battles being won, Grant was called to Washington to receive from the hands of Lincoln a commission putting him in command of all the armies of the United States. When about to leave, the letter that he wrote to Sherman and McPherson evidenced more of confidence and love than the love of Jonathan and David. Sherman was put in command of the entire army, and McPherson in command of the Army of the Tennessee, and the campaign of Atlanta was on. Some say that McPherson failed Sherman at Resaca, but the better judgment of military critics is that he saved his army from slaughter and defeat. Be this as it may, they pressed on and were soon in sight of Atlanta. The third anniversary of the battle of Bull Run had come. The impending battle could be delayed no longer, one of the very greatest of the war, and on the following day, July 22d, it was on in all its fury, and for some hours, in the judgment of many men, the military reputation of General Sherman was at stake. His left flank was up in the air. Defeat seemed apparent. McPherson and Sherman met and had a conference, somewhere prior to 12 o'clock noon. McPherson, booted and spurred, finally determined that his place was with his own army, whether it was to be victorious or defeated, and, mounting his horse, he rode away. Soon overtaken by an orderly with messages from Sherman, he stopped long enough to copy a part thereof, with a pencil on the point of his saddle, and send it to your beloved President, General Dodge, the last order that he ever gave. About 2 o'clock he had reached an eminence where he could see the entire situation. What the result was going to be of these terrific assaults upon the left flank nobody up to that time could tell, but, as he cast his eye around to the East and to the North, he discovered that which was glory and satisfaction to him; he saw there the corps commanded by General Dodge that was precisely in the right place, in the right time. And then he gave utterance to perhaps the last word that he ever uttered upon earth, "Hurrah for Dodge, he has got them." In less than five minutes from that

time the riderless horse gave evidence to the army that McPherson had been killed. And General Logan, the intrepid commander, loved by every Union soldier in all of the armies, East and West, being next in command, rode up and down the lines, as has been illustrated thousands of times in the picture familiar to all of us, crying out to avenge the death of McPherson, and with that cry the battle was won, and won by the soldiers of the Army of the Tennessee; Atlanta was in the grasp of Sherman's army, and the end of the war was plainly in sight.

Such is a hurried sketch of General McPherson. It is not for me, and I doubt whether the time has come for any man, however competent, to make comparisons between the commanders of our armies. Many of them were extraordinarily great. Most of them had one or more weaknesses, but McPherson had as few weaknesses as any and was surpassed in greatness by but very few, and perhaps was equalled by no other commander, or by few at least, in the love and affection of the soldiers that were under him.

So it can be said, with all credit to the Army of the Cumberland, and to the Army of the Ohio, and to the Army of the Potomac, that historical truth bears out the statement that there was no greater force during the Civil War and no army that performed a greater service than did the Army of the Tennessee under its several commanders, McPherson included; and it is gratifying to me in being a visitor at this two days' meeting to hear the name of McPherson, the name that I bear, so honorably spoken of, and to gather with that small remnant of the Army of the Tennessee now here that loved him with such tenderness, sincerity and devotion, and who revere the memory of General James B. McPherson. I thank you.

The quartet sang "The Soldier's Farewell."

The President:—The next toast—withstanding all of our efforts to get a subject for this toast, we have failed. Why we do not know. It may be explainable. The response will be by Mr. John N. Baldwin, and I take a great deal of pride in presenting him to you. I have known him from his boyhood. His father was a distinguished citizen and Judge, and had charge of

all the recruiting in the West when my regiment and battery and all the troops from this part of the country went into the field. He was our true friend, and his son has grown now to the full stature of his father, and I present to you John N. Baldwin of this city.

Seventh Toast.

Response by JOHN N. BALDWIN.

MR. TOASTMASTER, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Though solemnized by the ceaseless mutations of time, this is an occasion well calculated to awaken the buoyancy and quicken the heart-beat of every citizen who loves his country and its institutions.

In this time of great national eminence, with happiness regnant in twenty million American homes, with our astral emblem honored and respected throughout the world, with the seat of peace of both hemispheres by the Potomac, with a nation distinguished for its commerce, its wealth, its Christianity and its enlightenment, it is meet that we should pause in our onward flight to acknowledge with full hearts our love, our reverence, our boundless gratitude and obligation to and for our preserver and benefactor—The Union Soldier.

We have with us tonight one of the chief actors in what history truly represents as the greatest tragedy ever played in the theatre of war. He saw the curtain rise on Fort Sumter and fall on Appomattox. He shared with his comrades in arms the fortunes and misfortunes of military life, and, like them, he received his plaudits and his wounds.

I have the honor to speak for our distinguished fellow townsman, our neighbor, our friend, General Grenville M. Dodge.

If our honored friend experiences some embarrassment as he listens to the recital of his deeds and achievements, he must remember the pleasure it affords those who offer their tribute and their expressions of esteem, and also remember that if the struggles and triumphs of the strong and successful are never to be recounted, the inspiration of worthy action might be lost and many tender chords remain untouched.

"Let us then be what we are and speak what we think, and in all things keep ourselves loyal to the truth and the sacred professions of friendship."

I believe that it will be both profitable and pleasurable for us to stop a moment during these tempestuous, tumultuous, business-expanding, wealth-getting and property-developing times, and seriously contemplate the rugged and lasting qualities of such a man as General Dodge, and also with fitting ceremony and circumstance, in the presence of the highest in the community, give to him his true meed and merit.

The Army of the Tennessee is conspicuous in American History. Around it is woven the story of the Civil War. It participated in more than forty engagements, among them being a number of the great battles of that war. It not only participated, it was in the thick of the conflict, and was often the medium through which defeat was turned into victory. More than once the fate of the Union depended on its prowess and soldierly valor. It was so at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Corinth, Atlanta, and in fact nearly all the great battle-fields of the war. As General Grant, speaking of Vicksburg, says in his personal memoirs, "It looks now as if Providence directed the course of the campaign, while the Army of the Tennessee executed the decree."

The name of General Dodge will forever be associated with the Army of the Tennessee, its great soldier in time of war and its great citizens in time of peace. He was one of its best and honored commanders, a fit companion of Sherman, McPherson and Logan. In the personal memoirs of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan are found the highest testimonials of these great soldiers to the valor, courage, skill and bravery of General Dodge. Commendation from such a source is a priceless legacy.

I desire to speak tonight of the achievements and triumphs of General Dodge in the ranks of private citizenship. While he has illuminated the pages of American history with his deeds of valor, he has also made his impress as a private citizen in the sphere of industry.

It is not the rule that men ascend to eminence by leaps and bounds. It is by steady tread that we move up the rough and rugged path to success.

This is an age of concrete thought, and those of whatever

vocation who rise above mediocrity and reach eminence and distinction are they who subject their lives to the crucible of hard intellectual and physical endeavor.

We often and wisely repeat the truism that man is the architect of his own fortunes. Individuality is the despot, destiny the subject.

I do not subscribe to the doctrine that all men are created equal or that at the threshold of life's contest all are equally armed, but among those who are thus favored some fail while others succeed, thus establishing the fact that success is a reward and not a legacy.

A man rising to eminence acquires that estate at tremendous cost. Many they are who crave it, but few they are who are willing to strive for it in the only way it can be obtained, that is, by hard and constant endeavor. And is it not true that those who stand on the pedestal of fame are, as a rule, those who have crossed life's chasms on the bridge of sacrifice?

General Dodge's position today in the business and transportation world represents an investment of years of hard labor and useful life. Without heraldry of birth, without moneyed or influential friends, but with labor, diligence, integrity and faith in himself, he has risen steadily and marked a path across the railroad world. Studious, thoughtful and indefatigable, he has had much to encounter and much to conquer. He never despised an opponent and therefore never became careless, and he never feared one and therefore never became unnerved. He always had faith. He may have thought sometimes in the struggle that right would be defeated, but he never believed for a moment that wrong would triumph. Fidelity was his sovereign, loyalty his guide, and devotion his ruler.

He bivouacked at his post of duty and absolutely only sought relief and solace in increased opportunity.

He is the very incarnation of resoluteness and determination. It is because he saw events and their causes, strove to obviate consequences, studied to ascertain contingencies, and because of caution and foresight, that he became distinguished in this realm of action, reaching a point where he had no superiors.

The Pacific Railways were the great constructive forces in the development of the country west of the Missouri River, and



of these the Union Pacific was the pioneer and the first to lead the march of civilization into the wilderness. It was not conceived for private ends nor born of the spirit of commercialism, but was created to preserve a republic and projected by the impulse of improvement. It is the only railroad in the United States that was constructed under Federal muskets and protected by Federal troops, and of which it was said by the Supreme Court of the United States that the people of this country would have sanctioned the action of Congress in its creation if it had departed from the traditional policy of the country regarding works of internal improvement and charged the Government itself with the direct execution of the enterprise.

Its construction began on the second day of December, 1863, on the west bank of the Missouri River, in the City of Omaha. May 10th, 1869, on Promontory Point, Utah, with simple but impressive ceremonies, the last spike was driven, fastening the connecting rail between the Central and Union Pacific Railways, completing an iron highway between the two oceans and consummating one of the greatest achievements of this age.

President Lincoln, fully appreciating the genius and indomitable will of General Dodge, immediately after the war called him to the task of construction of the Union Pacific Railroad. He turned his face, recently bathed in the smoke of musketry, towards the "Wilderness," the "Rockies," and the "Great American Desert," and he surveyed and supervised the construction of that road, then a "military necessity," now one of the great systems of railways which move the commerce of the world. He had no maps or charts to afford him information of the topography of the country. The territory traversed was designated in text books as a wilderness dedicated by nature to be the eternal habitation of the savage and the buffalo.

Limited by law to a maximum gradient of 116 feet to the mile, not compensated for curvature, he held it down to 90 feet to the mile. Pressed for time, Congress impatient, the people demanding an early completion, he had to contend with hostile Indians, inadequate funds, lack of transportation facilities, high-priced labor, and numerous obstacles, but in spite of all he pushed his line across the continent, consummating a feat in railway

engineering unequaled in the history of American railway construction.

To emphasize this great achievement, I speak authoritatively, officially, and with full knowledge of the facts, when I say that the present management of the Union Pacific, for the express purpose of shortening the line between Council Bluffs and Ogden and bettering it, if that were possible, had surveys and revisions made, and expended millions of dollars in eliminating gradients, curvatures and tunneling mountains, with no limit as to time or means, with full knowledge of the topography of the country, with all modern appliances, with the services of a corps of the ablest engineers, yet it only succeeded in reducing the distance less than forty miles. And this reduction in mileage was due largely, in fact almost entirely, to changes in gradients and curvatures, which were rendered impossible to General Dodge by reason of lack of funds.

To General Dodge these were years tense with their stress and strain, heavy with unrelenting toil, thrilling in danger, but he still pushed ever forward and onward with the confidence of a conquerer. He was a man of judgment and common sense, who spared nothing and wanted everything. A man who believed in action and knew the value of every moment of time. And above all, my friends, actuated by the impulse to better his country, himself and his descendants, he toiled with those who overcame this wilderness and converted this "Great American Desert" into a "Garden of Benefits."

And to you remaining members of the Army of the Tennessee, now in the twilight of life, I offer this sentiment which pervaded the soul of the Cumæan Sibyl when she presented her books to Tarquinius Priscus, "As you grow fewer in numbers, you become dearer to our hearts." Tonight we breathe the prayer that when at last your time shall come we hope and pray that the night flower of belief shall continue to bloom and refresh with its perfume your last hours. I thank you.

The President:—The next toast, "Old Glory."

Eighth Toast.—"*Old Glory.*"

Response by GENERAL J. H. STIBBS:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND COMPANIONS:

I have often wondered whether our people, as a rule, ever stop to consider and appreciate how remarkable it was that nearly eighteen centuries of our Christian era should have passed before the Stars and Stripes were discovered. For centuries before Columbus discovered America the natives of the Old World were at war, governments were destroyed and obliterated, new dynasties were formed, and the ingenuity of man was taxed to its utmost in designing and constructing new flags and banners that would lead great armies to victory, but in all their planning and designing not one of them thought of the Stars and Stripes, and it was left for the men of free America when they met to found this glorious Republic of ours to discover, invent and get a patent for the Star Spangled Banner, the flag of our Union.

It did not represent a section or a faction, but was adopted by all of the states, and during all of the weary years of the Revolution it was carried by our gallant troops until, beneath its silken folds, the immortal Washington received the surrender of the British army at Yorktown, and for more than three-quarters of a century, prior to the great war between the states, it was recognized, loved and revered, as it is today, by all loyal citizens of the Republic—North, South, East and West.

It embodies more of beauty and sentiment, and commands more universal respect throughout the world than the flag of any other nation.

Some years ago, some one, no one knows who, gave our flag the name of "Old Glory," and on every hand the name was accepted as a most appropriate one, but in recent years the question has been asked, over and again, "When, where, and by whom was our flag first called Old Glory," and, finally, James Whitcomb Riley, in a poem, which Henry Watterson of the Louisville Journal declared to be the best that had been written within the decade in which it appeared, asked the question of the flag itself, and permitted the old banner to make answer. This I will now give you, and in order that you may appreciate it fully, just

imagine, if you will, that I have a flag suspended before me, and I will talk to it.

**"OLD GLORY."**

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

I.

Old Glory! Say, who,  
By the ships and the crew,  
And the long blended ranks of the gray and the blue,  
Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear  
With such pride everywhere,  
As you cast yourself free to the rapturous air,  
And leap out full length, as we're wanting you to?  
Who gave you the name with the ring of the same,  
And the honor and fame so becoming to you?  
Your stripes, stroked with ripples of white and of red,  
With your stars at their glittering best over head,  
By day or by night  
Their delightfulest light,  
Laughing down from their little square heaven of blue?  
Who gave you the name of Old Glory—say, who?  
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?  
  
The old banner lifted, and faltering then,  
In vague lisps and whispers, fell silent again.

II.

Old Glory, speak out! We are asking about  
How you happened to "favor" a name, so to say,  
That sounds so familiar and careless and gay,  
As we cherish and shout in our wild, breezy way—  
We, the crowd, every man of us, calling you that,  
We, Tom, Dick and Harry, each swinging his hat,  
And hurrahing "Old Glory!" like you were our kin,  
When, Lord! we all know we're as common as sin!  
And yet it just seems like you humor us all,  
And waft us your thanks, as we hail you and fall  
Into line, with you over us, waving us on,  
Where our glorified, sanctified betters have gone.  
And this is the reason we're wanting to know  
(And we're wanting it so!  
Where our own fathers went we are willing to go),  
Who gave you the name of Old Glory, Oh ho!  
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?  
  
The old flag unfurled with a billowy thrill  
For an instant, then wistfully sighed and was still.

## III.

Old Glory! the story we're wanting to hear  
Is what the plain facts of your christening were;  
For your name—just to hear it,  
Repeat it, and cheer it, 's a tang to the spirit,  
As salt as a tear;  
And seeing you fly, and the boys marching by,  
There's a lump in the throat and a blur in the eye,  
And an aching for you always—or die,  
If, dying, we still keep you waving on high.  
And so, by our love  
For you, floating above,  
And the scars of all wars and the sorrows thereof,  
Who gave you the name Old Glory, and why  
Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?  
Then the old banner leaped, like a sail in the blast,  
And fluttered an audible answer at last.

## IV.

And it spake with a shake of the voice, and it said:  
"By the driven snow white, and the living blood red  
Of my bars, and their heaven of stars overhead—  
By the symbol conjoined of them all, skyward cast,  
As I float from the steeple, or flap at the mast,  
Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod,  
My name is as old as the glory of God,  
So I came by the name of Old' Glory."

The President:—Comrades, before we say good night I wish to extend my personal thanks to the citizens here who have made our stay so pleasant and happy. As a citizen, I assure you I fully appreciate and I never can fully thank you. We will have the song "Auld Lang Syne" by the quartet and the Society.

General Howard:—Before the song let me speak. General Dodge brought with him a dear friend from the East, and he is almost the only representative of the Navy that went alongside of us in all our operations. I want the General to introduce him to say a word, or let him stand up at least and just look at you for one moment.

The President:—You introduce him.

General Howard:—I don't know his rank. Somebody has told us that he ought not to be called Colonel, but I think he deserves

at least the rank of Commodore. Commodore Blakeman, I want you to stand up, and I want you all to look at him, for he is about the handsomest man on this line.

Mr. Blakeman:—Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: This is a most embarrassing position, but I am very happy, indeed, to stand up and be looked at as a naval officer. I am quite aware of the fact that a sailor is a rare bird in this country, but as to making a speech, the hour is very late and I am a long ways from the Bowery. If you would permit me, I would like to talk to you a moment about the increase of the Navy, which is a subject dear to the heart of every sailor and every man who loves his country, but I forbear, although I have been more than a little impressed since I have been here these two days, with the patient endurance of a Western audience. Long, long ago, an Eastern audience on an occasion of this character would have been tucked away in their little beds. I do not intend to make an assault upon your patience, but I would like to relate two little incidents in the life of General Grant which, I believe, have never been put in print, and which I doubt very much whether General Fred Grant knows of. They are amusing and at the same time, I think, illustrate the character of the man.

Some few years ago General Grant was present at one of the meetings of the Loyal Legion in New York City. Being called upon to speak, he arose and made some complimentary remarks and then, looking up and down the head table at which he was sitting, he said: "When a man gets his enemy in a corner he ought to fire the hottest shot at him that he can, and I have got my enemy in a corner tonight, because I see seated down at the end of the table the man who was my instructor in mathematics at West Point, and I want to ask General Vodges now, before this audience, what is the reason that I was always at the foot of the class in mathematics?" General Vodges rose with a satisfied grin on his face and said, "General Grant and companions, history records that all the great military men from the time of Hannibal to Napoleon were the poorest kinds of mathematicians."

The other story was related to me by General Horace Porter. He was, as you all know, probably, at one time very close to General Grant. After the inaugural ceremony had taken place

at the Capitol upon the occasion of one of the inaugurations of General Grant as President, they rode to the White House together and went up to the President's room. General Grant seated himself at a table and said, "Porter, draw up here now and let us make out a message to the Senate carrying the names of my Cabinet," and he put his hand in his pocket and drew out some cards and shuffled them up and said, "Porter, those cards have been in this coat pocket for about ten days; if there is one subject that Julia has been after me about during those ten days it is, who is going to form my Cabinet; that coat has hung at the head of our bed every night, and she never knew enough to put her hand in there and take out those cards."

After the singing of Auld Lang Syne by the quartet and the Society the banqueters dispersed.

At the request of the Recording Secretary, Major David W. Reed, of the Twelfth Iowa Volunteer Infantry, and a member of this Society, prepared a review of Henry Villard's Memoirs and John Codman Ropes' Story of the Civil War, especially the chapters relating to the Battle of Shiloh.

Owing to the many entertainments prepared by the Committee and the citizens of Council Bluffs, there was not time to read this paper at either of the business meetings. It is therefore printed here. It was to have been read by Captain E. B. Soper, of the Twelfth Iowa :

SHILOH.

REVIEW OF VILLARD'S MEMOIRS AND JOHN CODMAN ROPES'  
STORY OF THE CIVIL WAR. ESPECIALLY THE  
CHAPTERS ON "SHILOH."

The battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, fought on Sunday and Monday, April 6th and 7th, 1862, was one of the most sanguinary battles of the Civil War. The virgin soil of that battlefield drank the blood of twenty thousand American soldiers. Thousands of the best young men of the North and of the South there gave their lives, fighting for a cause which to them seemed right, and, wrapped in the yellow blood-stained mantle of mother earth, they are now sleeping, "The sleep that knows not breaking" in unknown and unmarked graves. Yet this battle that cost so many lives, and upon which the destiny of the Nation was staked, has been less understood, or, as General Grant said: "More persistently misunderstood than any other battle of the war."

Such persistent misunderstanding is not confined to either section of our country. It is as common among Confederate soldiers as among the Union soldiers, and exists equally among the people of the North and the people of the South. If we inquire the cause of this lack of correct information in regard to this important battle, it may be found, first, in the false and inaccurate reports which were first given to the public by writers for the newspapers, and, second, in the jealousies among those in high command who preferred that the people should be misinformed rather than that the proper credit should be given to a subordinate.

In the South the first reports from the battlefield claimed a great victory and the destruction of Grant's army. These reports were generally accepted as true, notwithstanding the *official* report of General Bragg, made on April 8th, in which he says: "Our condition is horrible; troops utterly disorganized and demoralized; our artillery is being left all along the road by its



officers. Relief of some kind is necessary, but how it can be reached I cannot suggest."

The events prior to and leading up to the battle of Shiloh are familiar to the student of history, yet many wrong impressions have been formed in consequence of conflicting written accounts of the battle, made, quite frequently, with a disregard of the official reports and prompted by partisan motives, in order to revive the waning fortune of some pet commander.

The capture of Forts Henry and Donelson brought the name of General Grant into such prominence before the people, that it overshadowed all others with the exception, perhaps, of General McClellan's. He was made Major General over some officers his senior in rank and service, and received credit for winning those battles; a credit which his Department Commander thought himself entitled to, and failing to receive it, he, upon a flimsy excuse, removed Grant from the command of the army with which he had won his victories. When this Department Commander felt obliged, under the pressure, to restore Grant to the command of the Army of the Tennessee, he so hedged him in with orders and instructions that he made it impossible for Grant to fight another battle, until the Department Commander was in position to take the credits if there were any.

When, under these restrictions, Grant fought and won the battle of Shiloh his reputation was established and would have been recognized but for the machinations of those who were jealous of his success, and who with the cry: "Some one has blundered," caused him to be deprived of his command, and, by directing that all reports be sent direct to his successor, deprived him of the chance to protect himself by making a report of the battle he had fought and won.

In the South a contest arose between the friends of the dead General Johnston and his successor, General Beauregard, which has ever since disturbed the current of history and has tended to confusion in the records of the battle rather than to elucidate the facts of history.

In any event it appears that before the roar of the battle had fairly ceased; before the wounded had been cared for or the dead buried, this strife for a part in the honors of the battle had begun, and recent publications indicate that the strife is not yet ended.

It may seem, to some, unnecessary, at this late date, to defend General Grant's record at Shiloh, or in any other battle of the war in which he was engaged, but when writers, after over forty years, find it convenient to assail him, and through him the record of the Army of the Tennessee, it is but right to hold them to an account.

Among the recent publications that have attacked the record of the hero of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson and Shiloh, and have accepted the statements of camp followers and newspaper correspondents as better suited to their purpose than the official records of the War Department, are the books of John Codman Ropes, entitled: "Story of the Civil War", published under authority of Massachusetts Historical Society, and "Memoirs of Henry Villard", published in 1904.

Whatever excuse the newspaper correspondent may have had for his sensational reports in 1862, there can be no excuse whatever for such misstatements and fabrications in these later years when the official reports of the commanding officers of all the armies engaged are accessible to every student of history who cares to know the truth.

As these books are frequently quoted as authority, and the language, even, adopted by the President of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland in his attack upon the record of the Army of the Tennessee at Shiloh, it will not be amiss to review the Shiloh chapters for the purpose of calling attention to some of the statements that are not in harmony with the facts as they are revealed by the records.

Villard admits that he had access to the official records and quotes from Beauregard's report, which he endorses because it in some particulars agrees with his,—Villard's,—preasserted theory, and at the same time he denounces the report, as he calls it, of General Grant as: "A miserable screed." The fact that he was a newspaper correspondent following the Army of the Ohio, may account for his opinion of General Grant, and for many of his opinionated statements in regard to the Shiloh campaign, but can hardly be justified with the after years' record before him.

Villard claims to have been present with the Army of the Ohio at Shiloh on Monday and he is, possibly, as nearly correct

in his description of what he *saw* that day as would be expected of a man who knew nothing of military movements and who for the first time saw an army in battle, but in his attempt to describe the battle of Sunday he admits that he had no personal knowledge of that engagement when he says: "On the next day,—the 8th,—I secured passage on a boat going to Cairo and there met Whitelaw Reid, who gave me an account of the first day's battle, so that I was able to give my paper a full account of the battle of *both* days."

This may be an excuse for errors in the newspaper article written before the battle ended, and before there was an interview with any of those who had taken part in the battle of the 6th, but it in no way justifies the republication of these misstatements years afterwards, when he might have seen his errors by reading the evidence that was before him.

Taking up Villard's book in detail. He says on page 237:

"As all Buell's advices from Halleck indicated that he (Buell) would meet Grant on the right bank of the Tennessee—that is, with the river between them and the enemy—he felt no apprehension as to Grant's safety before his junction with him. But, unknown to him, it had been decided to transfer Grant's command to the left bank at Pittsburg Landing, some eight miles above Savannah. \* \* \* \* General Nelson grew fearful that Grant was in danger from the Rebel concentration at Corinth. He urged Buell, in the last week of the march, to hurry to Grant's relief as rapidly as possible, but failed to convince Buell of the need of haste."

Nelson's anxiety about Grant's danger cannot be reconciled with Villard's statement that General Buell supposed that Grant's army was secure from attack on the east side of the river, for if Buell really thought that he would have quieted Nelson's fears by telling him that Grant was east of the river and in a perfectly secure position. The claim that Buell thought this is disproved by the frequent dispatches from Halleck and Grant to Buell urging him to hasten his march. See Halleck to Buell, No. 11 W. R., page 42, March 16th, 1862, as follows:

"Move your forces by land to the Tennessee as rapidly as possible, Our troops have destroyed the railroad at Purdy."

As Purdy is west of the river, 15 miles west of Savannah, this

dispatch was notice to Buell that some of Grant's force was on the west side of the river. Again, Grant to Buell, same vol., page 47, March 19th, 1862:

"Feeling anxious to learn your whereabouts, I send two scouts to you. Any information you will send by them I will be glad to learn. *I am massing troops at Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.* There is every reason to suppose that the Rebels have a large force at Corinth, Miss."

The receipt of this communication was acknowledged by General Buell March 23rd, 1862, same vol., page 58, as follows:

"I received your letter of the 19th this morning. Our progress has been delayed by high water. \* \* \* I do not deem it safe to give detailed information in regard to my forces in this way. I shall soon be able to communicate more fully."

This proves that on March 23rd General Buell knew that Grant's army was concentrated at Pittsburg Landing, and he certainly knew that Pittsburg Landing was on the west side of the Tennessee River.

Halleck to Buell, same vol., page 51, March 20th, 1862:

"Heavy drafts on me for troops for New Mexico will divert some intended for Tennessee. This renders it more important that you communicate with General Smith *as soon as possible.*"

Halleck to Buell,—Copy to Grant,—same vol., page 64, March 24th, 1862:

"It is apparent that the enemy has concentrated at Corinth, with the intention of giving battle. *A battle should be avoided* until we can concentrate a large army against him; but, if possible, without a serious engagement, the railroad at Jackson and Humboldt should be cut."

Buell to Halleck, same vol., page 64, March 29th, 1862:

"Intercepted letters from Corinth dated 18th and 19th. The estimated force there varies from 25,000 to 40,000. Re-enforcements arriving constantly. Expect to have 80,000 or 100,000 men. Expect a battle at Corinth."

Halleck to Buell, same vol., page 77, March 29th, 1862:

"It seems from all accounts that the enemy is massing his forces in vicinity of Corinth. *You will concentrate all your available troops at Savannah or Pittsburg, 12 miles above. We must be ready to attack the enemy as soon as the roads are passable.*"

These dispatches show that General Buell was not only informed as to the position of the Army of the Tennessee, but that he was repeatedly urged to hasten his march. One excuse for delay is revealed by the correspondence between General Buell and General Halleck and with the War Department, in which General Buell is ever insisting upon some other plan rather than a union of his army with that of the Army of the Tennessee, his latest plan being to halt his army at Waynesborough, there to wait the coming of General Halleck, who was to assume command of the combined force of the two armies.

General Halleck evidently appreciated General Buell's disinclination to bring his troops into connection with those of Grant, who now outranked him, for in a dispatch,—April 5th, 1862,—to Grant, Halleck says:

"General Buell's forces will concentrate at Waynesborough. You will act in concert, but General Buell will exercise his separate command, unless the enemy should attack you. In that case you are authorized to take the general command."

Of the request of General Buell to halt his command at Waynesborough Villard says:

"General Buell decided to halt for a rest at Waynesborough, two days march from Savannah, and so advised Generals Halleck and Grant, and instructed his division commanders accordingly. This order did not reach General Nelson until after he had passed Waynesborough and was well on his way to Savannah, where he arrived about noon April 5th, 1862."

In quoting a dispatch from Grant to Buell, of April 5th, 1862, Villard represents Grant as saying: "The enemy at or near Corinth from 60,000 to 80,000. Information *deemed* reliable." The wording of the dispatch is: "Information *not* reliable." As Villard is trying to prove that Grant overestimated the strength of his opponents, the change of the words "not reliable" to

"deemed reliable" can hardly be excused in one professing to quote from the record.

On page 241. Villard says:

"General Buell reached Savannah on the evening of the 5th, but so late that he did not try to hunt up General Grant, and simply notified him of his arrival."

As he does not say how such notice was given, and as he admits that this notice never reached General Grant, it remains to be explained why General Buell, who arrived at Savannah—according to Colonel Ammen,—about sundown, should, after his repeated instructions to report as soon as possible, have delayed until the next morning to have made it certain that his presence there was known to General Grant. Failing to do this it would seem to have been quite the proper thing for General Buell, when he knew early Sunday morning that a battle was raging at Pittsburg Landing, to have found General Grant and consulted with him in regard to the best way to reach the battlefield. If he had done this it would not have been necessary for him to have delayed Nelson's march until afternoon, waiting for boats which he knew, or should have known, could not come, for General Grant, in his order to General Nelson to march at once, to point opposite Pittsburg, had expressly stated that he would have the boats up there ready to ferry Nelson's division over the river.

The next criticism suggested by Villard is that "it was Grant's duty to have been with his troops at the front and not miles away and separated from his army by a river." It is not uncommon for newspaper correspondents following an army to set themselves up as judges and tell what is the *duty* of a commanding officer. When it is understood that Grant's army, at that time, consisted of three parts—one at Pittsburg Landing, one at Crump's and the other at Savannah where the supply depots were located and which was the only point having telegraphic communication with department headquarters—military men recognize the fact that there were sufficient reasons for maintaining headquarters at Savannah, and that Grant's presence there, at least once each day, was absolutely necessary. It was certainly necessary for him to be there on the morning of April 6th, 1862, because of

the orders for General Buell to report to him there and because Grant and Buell, at Buell's request, were to meet there that Sunday morning for consultation. Even General Buell, in his Century article, while criticising the position of Grant's army, admits that Grant's headquarters were properly at Savannah and that he was properly there when the battle opened at Pittsburg Landing.

Early on the morning of the 6th, Grant heard firing at Pittsburg, and realizing that a battle had begun, and having no information as to General Buell's presence in Savannah, he gave General Nelson orders as follows:

"An attack having been made on our forces, you will move your entire command to the river opposite Pittsburg. You can obtain a guide in the village. The boats will be in readiness to transport all troops of your command across the river."

Villard's attempt to explain the delay, by Nelson, until afternoon before starting, by saying: "Nelson did not receive the order 'till noon and then was delayed in finding a guide," is quite absurd in view of General Buell's report, which says:

"On the *morning* of the 6th I went to General Grant's headquarters to get information. I learned that General Grant had just started, *leaving* orders for General Nelson to march to the river opposite Pittsburg Landing, to be ferried across."

General Buell therefore knew that Nelson had received this order early in the morning. As for delay in obtaining a guide, every citizen in Savannah knew the road well, and the Cherry people, where Grant had his headquarters, were all loyal and ready to assist with guides, or information. Furthermore, with a good plain road to start on, the cavalry of Buell's army could have ridden over the road and returned in an hour with full information as to its condition.

Villard's excuse for Nelson's delay is not tenable. The excuse offered by Colonel Ammen, that they waited for boats until afternoon and none appearing, at 1 p. m. orders were received from General Nelson to march through the swamps, is equally untenable. Why wait for boats when the order stated that the boats would meet them opposite Pittsburg Landing?

At about 5 o'clock the head of Nelson's division arrived op-

posite Pittsburg Landing and was taken upon the boats and ferried over the river. Villard says:

"As the light was fast giving way to darkness, *two regiments, the Sixth Ohio and the Thirty-sixth Indiana*, were deployed and pushed forward. They came near enough to the rebels to exchange several volleys with them."

And then he announces his climax:

*"This saved Grant's Army."*

If two regiments, arriving upon the field just as "light was giving way to darkness" could save Grant's army, what might Nelson's whole division have done if it had come upon the field before noon, as it would have done if it had marched promptly as ordered?

The facts, in regard to the part taken by the Army of the Ohio in the action of Sunday, are given by General Grose, who commanded the Thirty-sixth Indiana, in his history of that regiment. He says:

"The regiment was formed to the left of the log house. Grant, Buell and Nelson were all there. Buell said to me: 'Do you see that battery about 150 yards forward? Move forward and sustain it.' After three or four rounds the enemy fell back. It was then dark. Our heavy guns were 300 or 400 yards to our right. It is truthful and right to say that no part of Buell's army, except the Thirty-sixth Indiana, took any part whatever in the Sunday evening fight at Shiloh."

Colonel Grose's regiment then, of only 400 men according to his official report, was the only regiment of the Army of the Ohio that took any part in the battle of Sunday, and this regiment was supporting a battery of the Army of the Tennessee, and there were heavy guns of the Army of the Tennessee to the right, the enemy fell back after three or four rounds and it was then dark. General Grose does not appear to claim the honor, that Villard tries to give him, of "saving Grant's army."

On page 253, Villard admits that he knew nothing, personally, of the fighting on the 6th nor of the part taken by the Army of the Tennessee on the 7th; that: "Nothing like accurate particulars have ever been available. With *all the official reports before me*,



I do not hesitate to say that it is impossible to make up from them a lucid and correct description of the battle." After this admission that he finds it impossible to get an understanding of the battle, he might reasonably be expected to forego an attempt to describe it, but we find that he immediately proceeds, as he says, "To avail myself of the rebel accounts, especially that of General Beauregard," and at once gives a detailed account of the battle of the 6th and of the 7th. He says:

"The attack (by the rebels) was bold and sound in strategy, directly invited by General Grant's grave mistake in placing his command on the west bank. This flagrant blunder, contrary to elementary strategic rules, appears the more inexcusable in view of Grant's belief, as expressed in his dispatches to Buell, that the rebel force amounted to one hundred thousand."

If Villard had all the official records before him, as he says he had, when he wrote this statement, then he must confess himself guilty of a willful disregard of the facts that are stated in those records. In the first place the records show that the army was placed on the west side of the river by General Smith; was kept there by the orders of General Halleck, and was *necessarily* on the west side of the river in order to carry out the object of the expedition, which was to destroy the Memphis and Charleston Railroad. These facts are stated in the records as follows:

Halleck to McClellan, No. 11 W. R., page 20, March 8th, 1862:

"As Savannah is near the railroad, and between Corinth and Henderson, I have directed the landing to be made at that place, *unless General Smith, from local information, should deem some other point preferable.*"

Halleck to Buell, same vol., page 25, March 10th, 1862:

"My forces are now moving up the Tennessee as rapidly as we can obtain transportation. Florence was the point originally designated, but on account of the enemy's force at Corinth and Humboldt, it is deemed best to land at Savannah and establish a depot. The selection is *left to C. F. Smith, the commander of the advance.*"

These dispatches are conclusive as to the fact that General Smith had full authority to select the place to land his forces. Under this authority Smith sent Sherman up the river to land his

division on west side of the river and attempt to break the M. & C. R. R. Sherman made a landing at Yellow Creek, but high water compelled him to re-embark and drop down the river to Pittsburg, the first place, as Sherman says, where a landing could be made on the west bank. From Pittsburg he marched out as far as Pea Ridge,—half way to Corinth,—where he encountered a force of the enemy and was directed by General Smith to fall back to the river and put his division and Hurlbut's in camp, leaving room near the Landing for the other divisions of the army.

This order indicates a purpose to place the other divisions of the army in camp at Pittsburg Landing and that Sherman should arrange the camps. In this work Sherman was assisted by Colonel McPherson, General Halleck's Engineer. (See Sherman's Memoirs.)

On the 17th of March General Grant arrived at Savannah under orders from General Halleck to assume command of all the troops, and under instructions as follows: Halleck to Grant, No. 11 W. R., page 41, March 16th, 1862:

*"As the enemy is evidently in strong force, my instructions not to advance, so as to bring on an engagement, must be strictly obeyed."*

The former instructions referred to were issued March 1st:

*"Avoid any general engagements. It will be better to retreat than to risk a general battle."*

Upon Grant's arrival at Savannah he reported to Halleck March 17th:

*"All the troops of my command, except garrison at Forts Henry and Donelson and McClelland's division, are at Pittsburg."*

This assignment of the troops met General Halleck's approval, for in answer to Grant's dispatch, he answered next day, see page 46:

*"It is reported that the enemy has moved from Corinth, to cut off our transports below Savannah. If so, General Smith should immediately destroy railroad connection at Corinth."*

By this Halleck recognizes the fact that the troops were on

the west side of the river in striking distance of Corinth, and instead of objecting to this arrangement approves by directing an advance on Corinth. To which Grant replied March 19th, same vol., page 49:

*"Immediate preparations will be made to execute your order. I will go in person, leaving General McClernand in command here."*

To this General Halleck replied promptly, same vol., page 50:

*"Don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement now. Wait until you receive orders."*

These dispatches show that Grant's army was properly on the west side of the river, by General Smith's orders and the approval of General Halleck, for the purpose of attacking the enemy at Corinth, and that but for the restraining, oft repeated orders of General Halleck, Grant's army would have assumed the offensive and been on the move towards Corinth.

The dispatches refute the charge that placing the army on the west side of the river was Grant's mistake, and show that Grant found the army in position for a movement against the enemy; that he suggested that he would go in person with the army, but that General Halleck, while willing that General Smith should make the attempt to destroy the railroad connection at Corinth, was unwilling that Grant should make the attempt for fear that he would get into a fight and might win another battle with Halleck too far away to take the honors.

Villard's description of the battle field; the approaches to it; the deployment of the Confederate army, and other items show an ignorance of the real conditions that is inexcusable in one who has the records and maps before him. He says that the Confederate formation was en'echelon, Hardee on the left and Polk on the right, etc. The order of General Johnston directed the formation in three lines, one directly behind the other as follows: Hardee's Corps on the first line, his left at Owl Creek, his right at Lick Creek; Bragg's Corps to deploy about a 1,000 yards in rear of Hardee's Corps with his left at Owl Creek and his right at Lick Creek; Polk's Corps to be massed in rear of Bragg's Corps. These orders were observed, as shown by the reports of the Corps commander, and the three Corps formed

three lines of battle, one directly behind the other, without an attempt at en'echelon formation.

While Villard commends the Confederate formation and attack as "sound in strategy" many military critics condemn it as very weak, because it caused the three lines as they went forward to intermingle and entirely destroyed the corps organizations.

Villard admits that "the Union pickets were alert" and that their firing gave warning of the approach of the enemy, but then claims that the army was surprised and that many were captured in their tents before they were aware of the approach of the enemy. In this he ignores the official report of General Halleck, made after a careful investigation of this same newspaper charge, in which Halleck says (10 W. R., page 99) :

"The newspaper reports that our divisions were surprised are utterly false. \* \* \* I am satisfied, from a patient and careful inquiry and investigation, that all our troops were notified of the enemy's approach some time before the battle commenced."

Villard chooses to set aside this finding of the Department Commander who was on the ground with all the officers of the army ready to assist in the investigation, and then concludes that Grant's dispatch to Halleck: "I do not apprehend a general attack, but will be prepared should such a thing take place," is proof that the army *was* surprised. He does not appear to realize that Grant's report to Halleck that the enemy was in force in his front and that he would be prepared to resist an attack was an admission that such an attack was quite likely to occur and that he would *not be surprised* if it came. That all the preparations were made that were possible, under Halleck's restrictions, is shown by Grant's orders to W. H. L. Wallace, in which he says (No. 10 W. R., page 97, April 4th, 1862) :

"It is believed that the enemy is re-enforcing at Purdy, and it may be necessary to re-enforce General Wallace at Crump's, to avoid his being attacked by a superior force. Should you find danger of this sort, re-enforce him at once with your entire division."

At the same time he advised Sherman of this order to W. H. L. Wallace and directed: "Advise your advance guards to keep

a sharp lookout for any such movement, and give all the support of your division and General Hurlbut's, if necessary."

Notwithstanding the positive statements of Generals Halleck, Grant, Sherman, Prentiss, Buckland and in fact every officer who was in command of a regiment, brigade or division on the front line that *they* were not surprised, there appears quite frequently some newspaper writer who, like Villard, assumes to know more than all these officers and proclaims again that the Army of the Tennessee was surprised at Shiloh. Prentiss and Peabody were so sure that the enemy was about to attack that they sent out a reconnoitering party at 3 o'clock Sunday morning with orders to go until the enemy was found. Buckland says, in a paper read before the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, that he had his brigade under arms and that he did not undress nor unsaddle his horse that night, so sure did he feel that he would be attacked in the morning, if not before. He further states that not a man of his command was surprised. While these officers felt certain that an attack was threatened by the enemy known to be in force in their immediate front, an investigation was prevented by Halleck's orders as heretofore quoted: "Don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement." "If the enemy appears in force our troops must fall back." "My instructions not to advance must be obeyed." "A battle must be avoided," etc. Such orders prevented a cavalry reconnoissance to the front, as is shown by the statement of Captain I. P. Rumsey, who was serving on the staff of General W. H. L. Wallace at Shiloh. He says:

"My brother and I were out riding in front of the lines on Saturday, the 5th, and came in sight of a body of Confederate Cavalry. We returned to the camp of the Fourth Illinois Cavalry and reported to Colonel Dickey what we had seen. Colonel Dickey went with us to the headquarters of General Sherman, near by, and we told him what we had seen. Sherman said: 'I know that they are out there, but our hands are tied; we can't do a thing.' Colonel Dickey then asked to be allowed to take his regiment out and investigate. Sherman refused, saying: 'Dickey, if you were to go out there with your regiment you would bring on a battle in less than an hour, and we have positive orders not to be drawn into a battle until Buell comes. Do you know anything about where Buell is?'"

Another charge against Grant is the "dislocation of the camps," of which Villard says:

"Sherman's separate command had the advanced position. McClernand some distance in the rear, Hurlbut's and W. H. L. Wallace's divisions near Pittsburg Landing, from *two to three miles* from the others."

Evidently Villard has no conception of the ground necessary for the camp of a division, but writes as though a division camp might be limited to the space occupied by the headquarters tents of such division. The air line distance from the landing to Shiloh Church,—Sherman's front line,—is just two and a quarter miles. Sherman's division occupied the front line at Shiloh Church, his right at Owl Creek, his left near Lick Creek, and the space between his second and third brigades filled by the division of Prentiss and the Fourth and Eleventh Illinois Cavalry, so that there was a continuous front line from Owl Creek to Lick Creek, without a gap of more than 250 yards. Within the distance of two and a quarter miles, from Shiloh Church to the Landing, were the camps of four divisions: Sherman's, McClernand's, Hurlbut's and W. H. L. Wallace's. The regulation depth of a regimental camp, from front to rear, is 481 paces,—a little over one-fourth of a mile,—behind the regimental camps were brigade and division headquarters, quartermaster and commissary camps, wagon trains, artillery parks and general hospitals. All these crowded into the small space of a quarter of a mile behind the regimental camps and making each division camp about a half mile in depth, and the four divisions packed as closely as possible into the space between Shiloh and the Landing. Instead of two or three miles apart, as stated by Villard, they were close together and occupied, as every Shiloh soldier knows, all the available camping ground between Shiloh Church and the river, very compact rather than dislocated.

Another criticism is: "That the five divisions at Pittsburg were without head until Grant arrived from Savannah." A casual inspection of the records would have disclosed the fact that Sherman was the ranking officer in Grant's absence; that it was Sherman who established the first camp; it was Sherman

who ordered Hurlbut into camp, assigned McClernand camp and gave all orders during Grant's absence from the field. It was Sherman who took command when the battle opened, called on McClernand for re-enforcements; sent word to Hurlbut to support Prentiss and made such other dispositions as he thought necessary pending Grant's arrival. The fact that all his orders were obeyed is sufficient proof of his recognized right to command.

The criticism in regard to a lack of entrenchments has been too frequently answered to need reply here, except to state again, that under the Army Regulations, then in force, Halleck, the Department Commander, was the only one authorized to order entrenchments built. His engineer, Colonel McPherson, did, upon Grant's suggestion, look out a line for entrenchments, but advised against building them because they would necessarily be within the line of some of the camps. Grant's recent experience with General Halleck would doubtless deter him from undertaking such work against the advice of Halleck's engineer.

Villard claims, as an evidence that the landing was near being captured, that some Confederate officers watered their horses in the Tennessee River. The Confederate right reached the Tennessee River at mouth of Lick Creek, outside the Union lines, before noon, and Confederate soldiers could have watered their horses in the Tennessee at any time through the day, but as the place where they reached the river, at the mouth of Lick Creek, is more than two miles from the landing, it does not appear how Grant's position *at* the landing was endangered by this watering of horses in the Tennessee.

There was no attack upon the landing until about 6 o'clock p. m. and then only with artillery from the south side of Dill branch and a skirmish line of Chalmers' brigade which reached the north side of the branch. Chalmers, who made the only attack at the landing, says in his report that he could not press his men across Dill branch in face of artillery and gunboat fire. He makes no mention of musketry fire and says that only his skirmish line was engaged. This shows how absurd is the claim that but for the arrival of 400 men of the Thirty-sixth Indiana, Chalmers' skirmishers would have destroyed or beaten Grant's army which had, at that hour, in a well-organized line of battle,

ten batteries and thirty-six regiments of infantry, extending from the mouth of Dill branch on the left to Owl Creek on the right.

The Army of the Ohio did its duty on Monday and did it well. There is no disposition to detract from its well-earned honors, but when Mr. Villard states that: "No decisive offensive power could be claimed for the Army of the Tennessee on Monday," and when this exact statement is reiterated by the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, it is an attempt to belittle the record of the Army of the Tennessee that justifies a reference to the official records and to the casualty list, which shows that single *regiments* of the Army of the Tennessee lost more men killed than any whole *brigade* of the Army of the Ohio, and from the report of General Beauregard, accepted by Villard as authority, we learn that the heaviest fighting on Monday was on the Confederate left which was opposed to the Army of the Tennessee. His words are:

"On our right and center the enemy was repulsed in every attempt he made with his heavy columns in that quarter of the field. On our left, however, he drove forward line after line of fresh troops."

As the Army of the Tennessee held the right of the Union line, opposed to the Confederate left, and the Army of the Ohio the left of our line, opposed to the Confederate right, and as the reports of Nelson and Crittenden show that their divisions were repulsed and driven back two or three times, while our right made a continuous advance, there seems to be abundant evidence that there was some offensive power shown by the Army of the Tennessee.

Villard gives the casualties of the Confederates and of the Army of the Ohio correctly, but incorrectly casualties in the Army of the Tennessee. As the exact figures for the three armies are given in the same volume of the reports and have been for over twenty years public property accessible to any one who cared to read them, it is difficult to understand his object in misquoting. The animus of the whole chapter on Shiloh is shown in his final wind up where he says that Grant's report of the battle is a "miserable screed and as poor a production as the Rebellion brought forth in that line." In this he shows that



he had failed to discover the fact that Grant made no report of the battle; that his only paper on that subject is a letter to Halleck stating that a battle had been fought. Grant says in his *Memoirs*, page 370: "I made no report further than was contained in a letter, written immediately after the battle, informing General Halleck that an engagement had been fought." Grant gives as his reason for not making a report that Halleck, upon assuming command, did not permit him to see the reports of his subordinates, consequently he was unable to make a report.

The fact that Villard was a correspondent following the Army of the Ohio seems to have impressed him with the idea that it was necessary for him to misrepresent the service of the Army of the Tennessee and criticise the acts of its commander. To some others it may seem a very poor excuse for falsifying the record and trying to belittle the service of the greatest commander the world has ever known.

John Codman Ropes' chapter on Fort Donelson and Shiloh, as published in "*Story of the Civil War*," was reviewed by me at the request of Major O. W. Nixon when he was on the Inter-Ocean staff. The Major commended it highly and caused it to be published in the *Inter-Ocean*. As it is pertinent to the subject I was asked to discuss, I reproduce it here:

Mr. Ropes, in "*Story of the Civil War*," part 1, page 221, intimated that there was a contest between General Halleck and General Buell, each asking for a consolidation and the command of the two armies. He then recites the fact that General Halleck proposed to the War Department a movement up the Cumberland River against Nashville, which should not be attempted without a force of at least 60,000 men, and insisted that a large part of General Buell's army should be sent to him to enable him to make this movement up the Cumberland. Without waiting for an answer to this request, General Halleck suddenly determined to enter upon this campaign alone, and sent General Grant with only 15,000 men against Fort Henry. Mr. Ropes then suggests "that the opinions of General Grant and Commodore Foote might have had considerable weight" in causing this sudden change of opinion and plans by General Halleck; yet he does not give to General Grant the credit which is due him for suggesting this movement to General Halleck about the first of

January, at which time General Halleck "rejected it as preposterous."

Mr. Ropes now says, part 2, page 8:

"The evidence shows that General Halleck believed that the movement would require the employment of nearly all the troops in Kentucky and Tennessee; and that, not having been successful in getting his plan, of having the bulk of Buell's army sent to him, adopted by the General-in-Chief, he deliberately took the first step in the campaign with an adequate force, feeling sure that the Government would be compelled to send him from Buell's army all the men needed to carry the movement through."

If this be true, that General Halleck deliberately put his army in a perilous position for the sake of forcing the Government to enlarge his command, it is also doubtless true that he came to that determination after about January 28th, when he received a dispatch from General Grant and Commodore Foote asking permission to take and hold Fort Henry, and that he then gave the permission because he saw that he could in this way carry out his plan to force the Government to re-enforce him, and, at the same time, shield himself, in case of disaster, behind this request made by his subordinates. In any event, the facts are, if Mr. Ropes' statements are true, that to General Grant, endorsed by Commodore Foote, is due the credit for the conception and consummation of the plan that resulted in the capture of Fort Henry. It is equally true that, instead of the work for the capture of Fort Donelson having been laid out by General Halleck, as claimed by Mr. Ropes (page 37), it was General Grant who not only suggested the movement upon Donelson, but stated that unless he received orders to the contrary he would move upon that fort. General Halleck neither approved or disapproved (1, Grant, 296). He ignored the communication altogether and ordered General Grant to "fortify Fort Henry strongly, particularly on the land side." This order disproves the theory that General Halleck "laid out the work for the capture of Fort Donelson, because an order to fortify at Fort Henry is inconsistent with the theory that he ordered the advance upon Donelson. Fortunately, the order to remain at Fort Henry and fortify was not received by General Grant until after he had invested Fort Donelson, too late to have the effect that was in-

tended, which was evidently to keep Grant and his army quiet until the consolidation with Buell's army could be effected.

General Grant, upon his own responsibility, sent General C. F. Smith with his division to occupy Clarksville, and when General Nelson reported to him after the surrender of Donelson, Grant at once ordered him to Nashville, and it was under this order of General Grant's that Nelson took possession of Nashville, February 24th. There is no evidence that either General Buell or General Halleck had given any instructions for taking or occupying Nashville. On the contrary, General Buell, in his letter and order to General Smith, of February 25th, says:

"The landing of a portion of our troops, *contrary to my intention*, on the south side of the river at Nashville, has compelled me to hold this side at every hazard. If the enemy should assume the offensive, and I am assured that such is his intention, my force is inadequate."

General Halleck surely did not direct or suggest the occupation of Nashville, for it was because General Grant sent Smith's division to Clarksville, out of Halleck's department, and then went to Nashville with Nelson's division and took possession of the city, that Halleck relieved him from his command. The reason for General Halleck's displeasure is easily discovered when it is remembered that Clarksville is on the east side of the Cumberland River, and therefore within General Buell's department. The transfer of Smith's division to Clarksville gave General Buell the opportunity, which he at once seized, to add this division to his command near Nashville. In these movements Halleck saw danger that the armies of Grant and Buell might be consolidated, as he had advised, but not under his command. He therefore ordered Smith's division back to the west side of the river and suspended Grant from his command. All the official reports and correspondence tend to show that while General McClellan was urging an invasion of East Tennessee, and General Buell was asking an increase of his army that would enable him to attack Bowling Green, and General Halleck was praying: "Give me Buell's army and I will split secession in twain in a month" (see vol. 7, W. R., page 636), General Grant, in his quiet way, took the little army that he had and accomplished all that the others were promising to do if the two armies were con-

solidated. Ropes should therefore have given Grant, instead of Halleck, credit for the capture of Fort Henry and Fort Donelson, and for the occupation of Clarksville and Nashville, with all the benefits which resulted therefrom.

General C. F. Smith, virtually, succeeded Grant in command of the Army of the Tennessee and was ordered up the Tennessee River. Halleck says (10, W. R., page 82) that McClellan directed him to place Smith in command, but the correspondence shows that this was done at Halleck's suggestion. However that may be, the expedition seems to have been directed by General Halleck from his headquarters in St. Louis. His instructions are referred to frequently, and Colonel McPherson, of Halleck's staff, accompanied the expedition and seems to have assumed a part at least of the responsibility in establishing the camps at Pittsburg Landing. (Sherman's Memoirs 1, page 228.) It is therefore to be presumed that in this McPherson was acting under instructions from his chief. Be that as it may, when Grant was restored to command he found his army, with the exception of McClernand's division, encamped on the west side of the Tennessee. He reported this to General Halleck immediately (10, W. R., 45), and in reply received General Halleck's orders as follows (10, W. R., 46): "General Smith should immediately destroy railroad connection at Corinth." This order would have put the troops on the west side of the river if they had not been already there, and it shows that the troops had been placed upon the west bank before Grant's return to the command and that Halleck was at least fully informed of the fact and that he approved. It is therefore apparent that if there is any force in the criticism of Mr. Ropes about placing the army of the Tennessee on the west side of the river, that criticism should have been directed against Generals Smith or Halleck who placed it there, and not against General Grant who found it there when he took command.

To the order of General Halleck to destroy the railroad, General Grant replied on March 10th (10, W. R., 49): "Immediate preparations will be made to execute your order. I will go in person, leaving General McClernand in command here." The next day General Grant wrote more fully explaining his plans and the conditions and said (11, W. R., 51): "I will go with

the expedition to Corinth in person should no orders received hereafter *prevent* it." The same day Grant issued orders to McClernand, Smith and Lew. Wallace (10, W. R., 52, 53), preparing for this expedition. General Halleck's next order was (10, W. R., 50): "By all means keep your forces together until you connect with General Buell. Don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement." About the same time he further ordered (10, W. R., 104): "Even in case of an attack the enemy *must not be pursued*."

Such conflicting orders evidently puzzled General Grant, and he telegraphed March 21 (10, W. R., 55): "A general engagement would be inevitable, therefore I will wait a few days for further instructions." No further instructions were given, and General Grant and his army remained inactive under positive orders: "Don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement."

General Halleck evidently feared that if Grant started for Corinth the Forts Henry and Donelson episodes might be repeated and he not there for a share in the glory.

INTRENCHMENTS.—Mr. Ropes, in his attempt to criticise General Grant for failing to intrench at Shiloh, forgets three important items:

*First.* That the army regulations in force at that time forbade intrenching, "unless the army was acting on the defensive." In that case, "the General who establishes an intrenched post gives its commander detailed instructions." (Sections 643-646, Army Regulations, 1861.) These regulations are referred to by General Sherman in his Memoirs (I, p. 229): "We did not fortify our camps because we had no orders to do so." The claim made by Mr. Ropes that General Halleck did order intrenchments is founded on a letter to General Grant, heretofore quoted: "Don't let the enemy draw you into an engagement now; wait until you are properly fortified and receive orders." This cannot possibly be construed as an order *to fortify*. It is rather an order to keep quiet and wait. It seems, however, that General Grant did suggest to Colonel McPherson, Halleck's Engineer, the propriety of a line of intrenchments, and that McPherson reported unfavorably.

*Second.* General Halleck's order for movement upon Corinth

issued March 18th, was still in force, and until modified, would require the troops to be held in marching order.

*Third.* The art of field intrenchments had not been learned April, 1862. The battle of Shiloh gave the Western army the first lesson of its necessity. The Eastern army did not learn the lesson until a year afterwards. This is admitted by Mr. Ropes in his quotation from Major Wagner (see page 380): "The lesson of hasty fortifications had not been learned, for we find both armies fighting desperately, at the second battle of Bull Run, without availing themselves of an advantage that could have been so readily found in hasty intrenchments."

There is no doubt that, with the after experience of three years of war, the Army of the Tennessee would have made Shiloh a strongly intrenched camp before sleeping the first night after landing from the boats, but in 1862 such work was not done except under direction of a regular engineer and on plans carefully drawn and approved by the commanding officer.

ATTACK AT THE LANDING SUNDAY NIGHT.—Mr. Ropes says (page 79): "That this attack might have succeeded if it had been made before the troops from Buell's army arrived, is by no means improbable. We know that the infantry force stationed by General Grant in support of the batteries was a very small one." It is true that the force stationed there *in the morning* was, as Grant says, a small one, but General Grant also says that when Hurlbut fell back he placed him, with his whole division, in support of these batteries. This is admitted by Mr. Ropes, on page 79, where he says: "Hurlbut's division and Stuart's brigade fell back and formed in a line running west from the river covering the landing." He further admits that the attacking force, at the landing, consisted of only two brigades, those of Chalmers and Jackson, the latter without ammunition, so that the real attacking force consisted of Chalmers' brigade. Mr. Ropes, when he suggested that this single brigade might have captured the landing, had evidently forgotten his own admission that Stuart's brigade was covering the landing and that this brigade alone had successfully resisted Chalmers' brigade from early morning until after 2 o'clock, and that now Stuart was assisted by a whole division of infantry and over twenty pieces of artillery, in defending a position, naturally much

stronger than his former one. The absurdity of the statement that this Federal force of a division and a brigade and twenty pieces of artillery would possibly have been defeated but for the arrival of Buell's fresh brigade, is made more apparent when it is found from the official reports that the only assistance rendered by General Buell's brigade was by the Thirty-sixth Indiana with a total present of 400 men. No other troops of General Buell's army fired a shot nor came into position where they were under infantry fire. The Thirty-sixth Indiana of 400 men (10, W. R., 337) was moved forward to support one of the batteries placed in position by Colonel Webster, and lost one man killed and one wounded. General Chalmers says (10, W. R., 550) that it was the fire of batteries and the shells from the gunboats that repulsed his men. In a personal interview with this writer he said that he sheltered his brigade in the deep ravine of Dill branch from the fire of the batteries and that only his skirmish line attempted to ascend the bluff towards the landing, and that their report of *batteries* in position convinced him that a successful attack would be impossible. Chalmers makes no mention of an infantry attack in his front and seems not to have been seriously impressed by the destructive (?) overhead firing by the four hundred men of the Thirty-sixth Indiana, which is so graphically described by Colonel Ammen. The official records seem to fully sustain General Grant in his statement: "The presence of two or three regiments of Buell's army on the west bank before firing ceased had not the *slightest effect* in preventing the capture of Pittsburg Landing."

PURSUIT AFTER THE BATTLE.—General Halleck had given orders, some days previous to the battle, that in case he was attacked, Grant should not pursue the enemy (10, W. R., 104). And on the last day of the battle (April 7th), he telegraphed Grant forbidding a pursuit of the enemy, see 10, W. R., 97, where Grant in a letter to Buell, dated April 7th, says: "Under instructions which I have previously received and a dispatch *to-day* from Major General Halleck, it will not do to advance beyond Pea ridge, or some point which we can reach and return in a day." See also telegram, Halleck to Grant, 11 a. m., April 9th, 10, W. R., 99: "I leave immediately to join you with

considerable re-enforcements. Avoid another battle if you can till all arrive."

Under these orders reasonable men admit that Grant, in his advance to Mickey's, went as far as his instructions would allow. He could then only await the coming of Halleck as ordered. The Confederate reports leave no doubt but that Grant's army could have marched, with very little hindrance, into Corinth if it had been allowed to do so. Under Halleck's orders it took most of the summer.

#### OFFICIAL REPORTS CITED.

- Halleck to Grant, 7 W. R., pages 674, 679, 680, 682, 683, 684.
- Halleck to Grant, 8 W. R., pages 633, 649.
- Halleck to McClellan, 10 W. R., page 20. Location left to Smith.
- Halleck to Buell, 10 W. R., page 25. Force moving up Tennessee.
- Halleck to Grant, 10 W. R., page 33. Don't bring on engagement.
- Halleck to Grant, 10 W. R., page 41. Must not bring on engagement.
- Halleck to Buell, 10 W. R., page 42. Move up Tenn. River rapidly.
- Halleck to Grant, 10 W. R., page 46. Reported enemy left Corinth.
- Halleck to Grant, 10 W. R., page 50. Wait.
- Halleck to Buell, 10 W. R., page 51. Important; join Smith.
- Halleck to Buell, 10 W. R., page 64. Enemy concentrated Corinth.
- Halleck to Grant, 10 W. R., page 64. Copy of above.
- Halleck to Buell, 10 W. R., page 77. Conc't at Savannah or Pittsburg.
- Grant to Halleck, 10 W. R., page 35. Smith at Savannah.
- Grant to McLean, 10 W. R., page 48. E. not over 20,000 at Corinth.
- Grant to Halleck, 10 W. R., page 49. I will go to Corinth.
- Grant to McLean, 10 W. R., page 51. Will go in person to Corinth.
- Grant to Smith, 10 W. R., page 52. Marching orders for Corinth.
- Grant to Wallace, 10 W. R., page 52. Marching orders for Corinth.
- Grant to McClelland, 10 W. R., page 52. Marching orders for Corinth.
- Grant to Halleck, 10 W. R., page 55. C. can not be taken without engagement.
- Grant to Buell, 10 W. R., page 47. Send scouts.
- Grant to Halleck, 52 W. R., page 230. Sketch and maps.
- Grant to Buell, 52 W. R., page 232. Heavy firing up the river.
- Grant to Buell, 52 W. R., page 232. Attack on my force.
- Grant to Buell, 52 W. R., page 233. Orders from H. not to pursue.
- Buell to Grant, 10 W. R., page 58. Scouts arrived.
- Buell to Halleck, 10 W. R., page 64. Estimated strength of enemy.





## THE DEDICATION OF THE MOWER MONUMENT.

The following notice in respect of the dedication of the monument to General Joseph Anthony Mower was issued and the report made by Colonel Kinsman and the addresses delivered upon that occasion are here printed.

The monument cost \$809.15, which amount was a little over-subscribed by members of the Society, about \$20.00 more than was necessary.

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE,  
RECORDING SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
P. O. Box 35.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, *May 20, 1907.*

*To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

This Society at its Thirty-sixth reunion, Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906, individually subscribed a sufficient sum to place a monument in Arlington over the grave of its gallant comrade, Major-General Joseph Anthony Mower, who died January 6th, 1870.

The monument is in place and will be dedicated upon Memorial Day, May 30th, instant.

The ceremonies will be in charge of the local Association of the Army of the Tennessee at Washington, Colonel Lucius D. Alden, Chairman, assisted by the Grand Army of the Republic.

Colonel Alden will give due notice in the local papers of the programme, and Colonel Oliver D. Kinsman will represent the Recording Secretary, and make a full report of the proceedings for publication in our next volume.

By order of

GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President.*

CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*

AUGUSTUS M. VAN DYKE,  
*Treasurer.*

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Corresponding Secretary.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., *August 19, 1907.*

COLONEL CORNELIUS CADLE,

*Recording Secretary Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

Colonel:—In compliance with General Dodge's order of May 20th, I have the honor to submit a report of the proceedings attending the unveiling on Memorial Day, May 30, 1907, of the monument erected at Arlington to the memory of Major General Joseph Anthony Mower.

In accordance with that order the ceremonies were in charge of a committee from the "Association of the Army of the Tennessee," Comrade Lucius D. Alden, Chairman, and under that charge all was conducted in a highly creditable manner. The day was a perfect one, nearly clear, a few clouds now and then pleasantly veiling the sun, and sandwiched, as it was, between the unseasonable weather preceding and succeeding, it seemed as if the heavens were aware of and willing to lend aid to our efforts to properly pay the last honors to the companion who so well deserved them.

I append programme, which was carried out as therein stated, save that the history of the monument as compiled by General Dodge was not received, and will have to be inserted by you.

In this connection it is proper to remark that the "Association of the Army of the Tennessee" should be credited with much zeal in the work preceding the erection of the monument. Many of its members from personal service under General Mower had personal interest in the matter. The report of Chairman Alden to the President of his association (herewith transmitted) shows in part the work done leading up to the unveiling itself.

#### THE UNVEILING.

At a proper distance and in front of the monument was erected a convenient and well-decorated pavilion, which (fully provided with chairs) was occupied by Mrs. Mower, her family and friends and comrades of the Army of the Tennessee, etc.

Invitations to be present at the unveiling (copy appended)





THE DEDICATORY CEREMONIES, COLONEL KINSMAN PRESIDING.

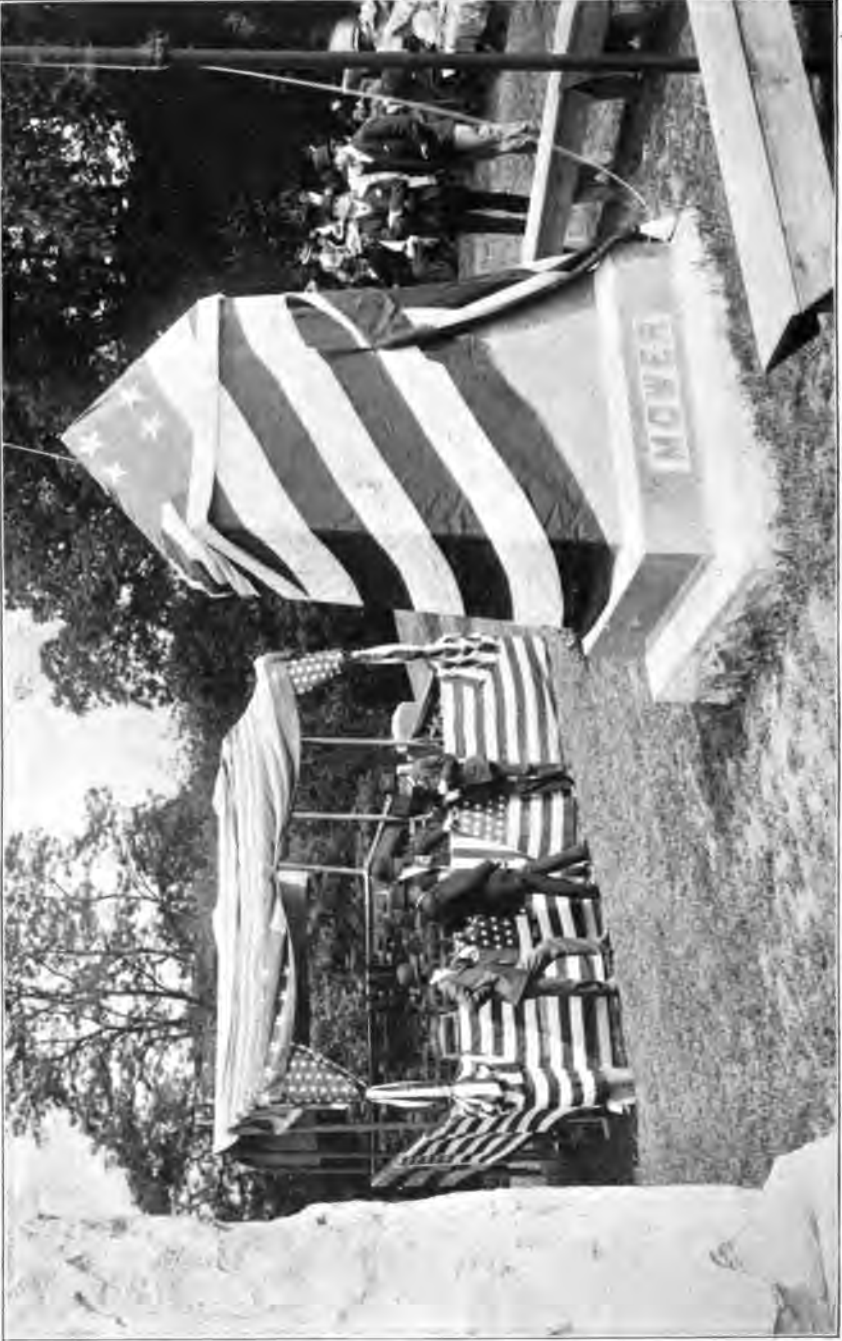




UNVEILING THE MONUMENT BY MOWER MCCOMAS, GRANDSON OF GENERAL MOWER.







DETAILS FOR UNVEILING THE MONUMENT. BY MR. FREDERICK D. OWEN.

were well distributed days in advance. For my own part I sent one to each member of the Society in Washington, beside others to outside parties who I thought would be interested. The response was gratifying. The unveiling was noted also in the programme of the G. A. R. and in the daily papers of days beforehand. The throng standing about the monument was so great that, though orderly, it was sometimes a little difficult to keep within bounds. The music, both instrumental and vocal, was finely rendered, and to the bands and to the ladies and gentlemen of the local musical organizations who gave their services to such good effect the Army of the Tennessee is indeed indebted.

I had not anticipated taking personal part in the ceremonies, but at the request of Chairman Alden I called the assemblage to attention, directed the immediate act of unveiling and subsequently introduced to the audience their presiding officer, Major William Warner, of our Society, Senator from Missouri.

Here it is well to remark that Mr. Fred D. Owen acquitted himself well in the detail of unveiling, the flag at the moment of separation flying up and floating above the monument instead of falling and lying ignobly at its base.

I append in the order of their delivery the addresses of the presiding officer, Senator Warner; Comrades Ross, Fortyninth Illinois; Entekin, Eighth Wisconsin; Colonel Hemstreet, Eighteenth Missouri, and Comrade and Chairman Alden, Thirty-third Missouri, whose organizations as well as themselves recall the memories of the Army of the Tennessee.

A pleasing incident of the occasion was the reception by Mrs. Mower at the close, when she cordially received the many who came forward to greet her, among whom were some whom she had known in former years

The monument has a fine location on the slope in sight and front of the Lee mansion, and is surrounded on all sides by those names which the Army of the Tennessee and its sister armies will never forget.

Respectfully submitted,

O. D. KINSMAN.

*Proceedings of the Society*

## UNVEILING CEREMONIES

OF THE

MONUMENT TO

MAJOR GENERAL JOSEPH ANTHONY MOWER

FROM

THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE

AND UNDER DIRECTIONS OF

THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE ASSOCIATION

---

 ARLINGTON, MAY 30, 1907.
 

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## PROGRAM OF CEREMONIES

at the Monument, May 30, 1907, at 3 o'clock

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 HON. WILLIAM WARNER,

late U. S. Vols., of the Society of the Tennessee, Presiding.

## Parade of Troops.

Col. CHARLES A. P. HATFIELD, Commanding.

Band and Squadron 13th U. S. Cavalry.

Battery 3d Field Artillery.

Procession of Societies, Associations, etc., from the Amphitheater to the  
Monument, Colonel H. L. DEAM, President Army of the  
Tennessee Association, Commanding.

The Societies of the Army of the Tennessee and other Armies.  
The Army of the Tennessee Association.

The Loyal Legion.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

The Woman's Relief Corps.

The Union Veteran Legion.

The Army and Navy Union.

The Regular Army and Navy Union.

The Sons of Veterans.

The Spanish War Veterans.

## Calling the Assembly to Order.

Presentation by Colonel O. D. KINSMAN, late Vice-President Society of  
the Army of the Tennessee.

Introduced by the Chairman of the Committee.

INVOCATION—Rev. C. W. Gallagher, D.D., Chaplain Dept. of the  
.....Potomac, G. A. R.

BRIEF HISTORY OF THE MONUMENT.....Major Grenville M. Dodge

UNVEILING OF THE MONUMENT.....Master Mower McComas  
(Grandson of Joseph A. Mower).

Salute by the 3d Battery, U. S. Field Artillery.

MUSIC—"The Star Spangled Banner".....Marine Band  
Lieutenant W. H. Santelmann, Leader.

Presentation of the Presiding Officer, Hon. WILLIAM WARNER.

Introduction by Colonel O. D. Kinsman.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS...Hon. William Warner, Senator from Missouri  
(Past National Commander G. A. R.)

ADDRESS.....Colonel George C. Ross, late 49th Ill. Vols., 16th Corps  
(Past Commander Burnside Post.)

SOPRANO SOLO AND CHORUS....."The Flag of the Morning Skies"  
(*Calver-Tucker.*)

Miss Stella Raymond and Young Ladies' Memorial Chorus,  
Mr. Harry W. Howard, Leader.

ADDRESS....Col. B. P. Entrekin, late 8th Wis. Vols., Gen'l Mower's Div.  
(Past Commander Department of Potomac, G. A. R.)

MUSIC—Overture from Semiramide, "On the Field of Glory".....  
.....Marine Band

ADDRESS.....Colonel William Hemstreet, late of General Mower's Staff.

VOCAL CHORUS—Kipling's Recessional.....*De Koven*  
Soloist, Miss Laura Collison.

The Takoma Chorus, Mr. James E. Dyre, Leader.

ADDRESS.....Colonel Lucius D. Alden, Chairman of the Committee  
(late 33d Mo. Vols., Gen'l Mower's Division, 16th Corps, Past  
Commander Burnside Post.)

CHORUS—"Lead, Kindly Light".....The Takoma Chorus

BENEDICTION.....Rev. C. W. Gallagher, D. D.

MUSIC—"My Country, 'Tis of Thee".....13th U. S. Cavalry Band

RECEPTION.....Mrs. B. A. Mower

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Monument Committee of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee.

Colonel VESPASIAN WARNER, *Chairman.*

Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN,

Gen. JOHN C. BLACK.

---

Grand Army of the Republic, Department of the Potomac.

NEWTON FERREE, U. S. V., Commander.

*Proceedings of the Society***Committee of the Army of the Tennessee Association, in Charge of Ceremonies.**

LUCIUS D. ALDEN, *Chairman*, 33d Mo. Vols., 16th Corps.  
 FLETCHER WHITE, 16th Ohio Light Artillery Vols., 13th Corps.  
 JOSEPH E. HART, 12th Ind. Inf. Vols., 15th Corps.  
 GEORGE C. ROSS, 49th Ills. Inf. Vols., 16th Corps.  
 WILLIAM P. DAVIS, 23d Ind. Vols., 17th Corps.  
 S. R. BURCH, 12th Iowa Vols., 16th Corps.  
 B. P. ENTREKIN, 8th Wis. Vols., 16th Corps.  
 W. S. BELDEN, 2d Iowa Cav. Vols., 16th Corps.

Mr. FREDERICK D. OWEN, in charge details of plan of unveiling.

In Charge of Pavilion and Seating of Speakers, Invited Guests, etc.,  
 Major S. W. McELDERBY, *Chairman*, 45th Iowa Vols.

Captain FLETCHER WHITE, 16th Ohio Vols.

Captain J. M. MILLER, 16th Ohio Vols.

Major HENRY ROMEYN, U. S. A., Retired.

Mr. C. P. SPENCE, Q. M. Dept., Assisting.

Col. C. H. MAGOON, 1st Minn. Vols., Superintendent Arlington Cemetery.

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**OFFICERS 1907.****The Society of the Army of the Tennessee.**

Major-General GRENVILLE M. DODGE, U. S. V., *President*.

Major WILLIAM H. CHAMBERLIN, U. S. V., *Corresponding Secretary*.

Major AUGUSTUS M. VAN DYKE, U. S. V., *Treasurer*.

Colonel CORNELIUS CADLE, U. S. V., *Recording Secretary*.

Colonel O. D. KINSMAN, U. S. V., *Acting Secretary*.

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**The Army of the Tennessee Association.**

H. L. DEAM, U. S. V., *President*.

BYRON W. BONNEY, U. S. V., *Secretary*.

JAMES S. ROY, U. S. V., *Treasurer*.

*Vice-Presidents.*

GEORGE GRINDLEY, U. S. V., 13th Army Corps.

A. D. GASTON, U. S. V., 15th Army Corps.

W. M. JONES, U. S. V., 16th Army Corps.

B. F. CHASE, U. S. V., 17th Army Corps.

*Executive Committee.*

NOAH W. TRYON, U. S. V., 13th Army Corps.

JOSEPH E. HART, U. S. V., 15th Army Corps.

S. R. BURCH, U. S. V., 16th Army Corps.

I. B. THATCHER, U. S. V., 17th Army Corps.

The Society  
of the Army of the Tennessee  
requests the honor of your presence at the  
Unveiling of the Monument  
to  
Major-General Joseph Anthony Mower,  
Arlington,  
May thirty, nineteen hundred seven,  
at three o'clock.

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INTRODUCTORY REMARKS BY MAJOR WILLIAM WARNER, PRESIDING.  
COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

It is fitting that on this day, around which clings so many tender memories, a day dedicated to the patriot and the patriot's God, the comrades of Major General Joseph Anthony Mower should, here in this bivouac of the dead, reverently unveil this monument erected to his memory by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, a society composed of the survivors of the men who with him shared the privileges of the camp, the hardships of the march and the dangers of the battle, that this nation, under God, might have a new birth of freedom.

Grant, Sherman, McPherson, Logan and Howard, the successive commanders of the Army of the Tennessee, trusted no officer more than they trusted Mower. They knew that where his command was stationed the line of battle there was secure.

General Mower possessed in a high degree that quality necessary to a successful military leader, the quality of inspiring his men with unbounded confidence in his leadership and imbuing them with his indomitable courage. This confidence and courage found expression in the words :

"The Army of the Tennessee that never knew defeat,  
Whose watchword was 'Ever Onward,' and war cry 'No Retreat.'"

To this proud boast of the Army of the Tennessee Joe Mower, as he was lovingly called by his soldiers, contributed his full share, and here today we, his comrades, we who followed him in the battle, reverently unveil the monument to commemorate his noble deeds, and with eager, loving hands

cover his grave with the choicest flowers of spring. His tomb is one of the Nation's temples of fame.

"Where honor comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps his clay."

ADDRESS OF COMRADE GEORGE C. ROSS, FORTY-NINTH ILLINOIS,  
SIXTEENTH ARMY CORPS.

He who lives solely for selfish, worldly gain, however successful he may be, is at last a failure.

He whose every effort is addressed to the goal of personal ambition is a failure. A soldier may be brave, even to foolish recklessness, and die as did General Benedict Arnold, properly hated and maligned because his bravery was based upon pure selfishness of the baser sort.

We may admire the honest, sterling qualities of a man and may honestly extol his personal courage as a soldier, and yet lament the fact that he gave up his life in a bad cause. The ambitious are not always benevolent, and yet ambition is the dynamic force that makes great lawyers, great advocates and great statesmen; that builds railroads and steamships and manufacturing plants. We have the best natural resources of any nation on the earth.

By the driving force of ambition we have become the richest nation of the world. We have the heritage of a perfect liberty regulated by wise laws which patriotic statesmen, moved by patriotic impulses and great learning, are constantly rendering better by amendments here and additions there.

Such was the country to which Joseph Anthony Mower gave a quarter of a century of ardent service to glorify and save. He had ambition, but it was the ambition to serve. His splendid efforts were for his country and not alone for himself. Had he fought for self-aggrandisement he would have failed. His splendid courage gave a like quality to those whom he commanded, added to which was a commander's good judgment as to the time when best to attack. Personal fear was to him a stranger. He fought to win battles, for battles won was a nation saved.

A New England boy, inured to hard labor, he received only a common school education. He learned the trade of a carpenter. He enlisted in the Mexican War as a private soldier and was by reason of his skill as a workman assigned to the engineer corps.

He plead for more active work on the firing line, and by reason of his former splendid service was commissioned Lieutenant in 1857 and was assigned to the First United States Infantry, earning his promotion by his zeal to win battles.

He was appointed Captain in 1861 and was most active in the early periods of the rebellion in the battles of Kentucky and Tennessee.

He was with General Grant in that series of splendid victories from Forts Henry and Donelson to Vicksburg. He was conspicuous in the capture of that strategic point, Island No. 10. He was promoted to a Brigadier General in 1862 and commanded a brigade in that hell of shot and shell at Vicksburg. He was appointed a Major General in 1864 and was with General Banks on the Red River expedition.

He lived to realize his heart's fondest desire in a reunited country, "one country, one flag." No better eulogium can be pronounced upon General Mower than to repeat a few of the things said by the commanding Generals of the Union army at a time, too, when commendations were somewhat scarce among officers naturally jealous of each other. In the early part of the war, after he had been appointed Colonel of the Eleventh Missouri Infantry, Major General Rosecrans, after the bloody battle of Iuka, in his dispatch, said that he "bore cheerful testimony to the magnificent fighting of the Eleventh Missouri under the gallant Mower."

In recruiting for the Eleventh Missouri Infantry in 1862 the official posters mentioned him as the brave and accomplished Colonel Joseph A. Mower, whose regiment was at Fredericktown, Mo., October 21, 1861, assigned the post of honor in the advance to Corinth, being the flanking regiment on the extreme left.

Later, General Mower served in the Sixteenth and Seven-



teenth Corps, and joining General Sherman on his march to the sea, becoming afterward the commander of the Twentieth Army Corps. General O. O. Howard, the excellent commander and Christian soldier, in picturing Sherman and his Generals, said:

"I found General Mower in command of the first division of the Seventeenth Army Corps when I came to the Army of the Tennessee at Atlanta.

"He was already well known in that army. In conversations around campfires staff officers spoke of him in this way: 'Mower is a rough diamond,' 'he can not be beaten on the march,' 'You ought to see him in battle.' These expressions indicate the character of the man.

"About six feet in height, well proportioned and of great physical strength, there is in the picture probably no man better fitted for campaigning. I was with Mower's division again a few days later when he fought his way across the main stream at Orangeburg. His energy in leading his men through swamps and directing them while they cut trees to make temporary bridges, etc., was marvelous and drew my attention more than ever to his capabilities. I remember when we stood together inside the first captured work. Mower dismounted and looking at me said: 'Fait accompli, General, fait accompli.' At Bentonville I saw Mower ride into battle. As he approached the firing line the sound seemed to give him inspiration for the conflict. He was the only officer who manifested such joy at such a time."

Concerning this event, General Sherman, in his memoirs, makes a significant statement. He says:

"The next day (March 21, 1865) it rained again and we remained quiet until noon, when General Mower broke through the enemy's line and was pushing for Bentonville and the bridge across Mill Creek. I ordered him back to connect with his own corps, lest the enemy should concentrate on him, and it was desired that the whole rebel line be engaged."

General Mower died at New Orleans, La., January 6, 1870, having been a soldier for about twenty-five years, passing from

the grade of private to Major General. According to the testimony of the most famous General of the Union Army, he was one of the most famous fighters and best strategists of the whole army, and General Sherman always spoke of him in the highest terms, stating in a letter these words:

"A better soldier or a braver man never lived than Joseph A. Mower, and I can recall many instances when he displayed abilities of the highest order, entitling him to the full name and fame of a General."

ADDRESS OF COMRADE B. P. ENTREKIN, EIGHTH WISCONSIN,  
SIXTEENTH CORPS.

The only reason so far as I know that I should be called upon at this time and in this distinguished company to attempt to deliver an address is the simple fact that I am, so far as my knowledge extends, the only one in this city who was a member of the old "Eagle Brigade," commanded and led for two years by that "knight without fear and without reproach" in whose memory we are met today, our loved, tried and trusted leader, known to the boys as "Brave Old Joe Mower."

Let me take you into my confidence and make a confession to you. Our honored Chairman, Senator Warner, introduced me as "Colonel" Entrekina—that honor has all been won since the war. In the days of battle, march and camp, the heroic days of our country's history, of which we who were the participants are so proud, the days when I followed the heroic man whose ashes repose under this monument, I was a high private in the ranks of the Eighth Wisconsin Infantry, the "live eagle regiment," which was one of the original regiments of Mower's Brigade in '62 and '63, and was a part of his division until he left us in the fall of '64 to command the Twentieth Corps under Sherman. And it is from the standpoint of the members of the rank and file that I wish to pay my tribute to my old leader. Colonel Hemstreet, of the staff, is present and will talk to you from the viewpoint of the military family of the General, but I wish briefly to state the estimation in which he was held by the "boys."

To be brief and to the point we all felt that with Mower

leading us we would undertake to storm the very gates of hell, and under his leadership we made good every time. Have any of you any conception what it means to stand face to face with a brave and valiant foe and at short range fire forty rounds of ball cartridges at each other? Yet that was what we did at Iuka and at Corinth, and Joe Mower led us. Have you any idea how it would seem to swarm up this slope with the crest crowned with cannon and with earthworks, behind which lay resolute men armed with loaded rifles? Yet that is what we did at Vicksburg and at Fort De Russey, and Joe Mower led us. When I say led I mean it literally. General Mower was always in the thickest of the fight and never asked his men to go where he dared not go himself. I well remember in the assault on Vicksburg, on May 22, 1863, my impressions. Though but a boy in years, I was familiar with some of the poets, and as we swept across the ridge thick with the smoke of our cannon, straight toward the lurid flashes through the smoke of the enemy's guns, Tennyson's immortal lines—

"Plunged through the battery's smoke,  
Into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell,  
Went the six hundred"—

came to me with a vividness which I fear those of you who never had a like experience can not understand, and, although in less time than I have taken in telling it to you, we were breathing the hot smoke of the rebel guns, with our flags planted on the outer slope of the parapet, yet our General was in the outer ditch with the "boys." It was traits of this character which endeared General Joseph A. Mower to the rank and file, the men who carried the guns and stood behind them in the fiery storm of battle, and though we always knew, when in the presence of the enemy, when we saw "Old Joe" pushing on the lines as he was reconnoitering, that there was sure to be trouble, yet we loved him for this very aggressiveness and we believed in him and were ready at all times to follow and obey him implicitly, and when he left us to assume higher honors none regreted his departure more than did the soldiers of his old brigade, and I am proud this day to pay a soldier's tribute to a brave commander and lay my humble laurel wreath on his tomb.

ADDRESS BY COLONEL WILLIAM HEMSTREET, OF GENERAL MOWER'S  
STAFF.

As one day is with the Lord a thousand years, and a thousand years one day, so the events of war are acutely impressed upon the memory and follows us up like mountain ridges that we have passed, I as a staff officer of General Mower through the final campaigns of General Sherman, am assigned to only tell you briefly of his personality in war. I well remember the night of his dashing, with his personal staff, up to the headquarters of the First Division, Seventeenth A. C., to assume command. From that instant on my military service took a new life and inspiration, for I saw he was a thorough soldier and gentleman. This was at the outset of Sherman upon his great march of eight months and a thousand miles, surrounded by an overwhelming force, although not concentrated and often hotly opposed. In that tactical movement, fighting our way, General Mower was a battle cyclone and leader in all sacrifices. He held only the subordinate position of division commander among the officers of similar rank in Sherman's army. Throughout the war the celerity and swiftness of his strokes had captivated Sherman, who desired to give him the command of a corps, but had to yield to political necessity. But Mower wherever placed did his full duty without stint or reservation. For genuine and spectacular dash he became the Murat of the army. This was not without criticism from some who were ambitious to enjoy the after honors of the war, as well as curious to witness its termination, but it could never be detected by the watchful eyes of those nearest to him that even for an instant he thought of his personal safety. General Sherman said of him that he knew enough of his brave acts to fill a volume. The historian Nichols said he had killed up three sets of staff officers. Although that was a complaisant remark, I well remember that a saying was rife that "If you become assigned to Mower's staff go and make your will." His men dubbed him "the skirmish General," because he was always in front of his lines of battle and with the skirmishers, often leading them. He was as far in the front as the regulations place a General in the rear. This

gave him an intelligent insight of his position and accounted for much of his success. His whole life was in the present moment, without either prophecy or brooding, and he never lost a foot of ground or an hour. He was always in the saddle on the minute called for by orders, alert and ready without indolence, for his tastes and habits were simple. In those times of universally patriotic instinct and the outpouring of a mighty people from mountain and plain, from city to hamlet, from the mines and forests, the sea and land, he was one of those patriots who flung body and soul upon the altar of his country. By nature of a military and ardent temperament he was also a burning patriot, and war came to his thirsty soul like rain to a desert; he absorbed and was saturated by it, but the briefness of the war and of his life did not permit him to attain the high rank and command that he would if he had lived.

He was not of the severe masculine order of positiveness and inertness, like Grant, in the presence of serious war was negative, but he was to us youngsters the beau-ideal of a subordinate leader and was efficient wherever placed. He should have been a cavalry leader, because infantry was too geometrical and slow for his impetuous blood and quick military instincts. He was not one of those subordinates that the commander-in-chief had to say to "go ahead," but rather "hold up." On one occasion in plain sight of a roystering, cheering and defiant enemy, while awaiting the deployment of his lines, he rose impatiently in his stirrups, and swinging his fist, turned to me and said: "God, man, wouldn't you like to wade in there with a sabre?" He was always a magnetic personality. Sometimes in the midst of a fight he would take the circumstances to explain to us younger men a military principle as calmly as though in a library, although the bullets would be whizzing around like bees. His personal, living, vital animation is now before me as though I were now waiting for orders. Of model height, forty-one years of age, sitting his black charger carelessly, but gracefully, with wavy brown hair and beard, belted, booted and spurred he was picturesque, although intensely matter of fact and thoroughgoing, and in the quieter hours of the camp and march always the gentle-

man, never descending to the commonplace. Two or three little incidents will bring home to your minds his character. While advancing upon Savannah he was reconnoitering, as usual, with the advance guard, and rode upon a railroad track where the enemy had a flat car and engine mounted by a cannon. Calmly looking at them with his field glass he said: "Now they are ready to let her go." The shell whizzed over our heads. It seemed that no bullet was ever cast for him after his first severe wound in the beginning of the war. The saddle was his rest and the roar of battle his lullaby. The hotter the spot the more the charm. Although he sacrificed others, he himself was the first candidate for injury, knowing that war meant killing. Undoubtedly with all this went a secret ambition. After a night of exposure in wading the icy swamps of the Salkehatchie with his men, he broke from his military cloak icicles in the morning and I told him then it would count for him in history. Those clothes dried on him, and it was in January. After that he suffered pulmonary trouble until the day of his death a few years after. At the last gathering in this capital of the Army of the Tennessee I saw a man with beard, hair and eyebrows as white as snow. On hearing his voice I recognized that of the young blonde and robust Colonel who led the Thirty-second Wisconsin upon that dreadful causeway, Rivers Bridge, enfiladed with Wade Hampton's batteries. Right at that place the devoted and gallant Wager Swayne, leading his column and receiving orders from Mower, was stricken down. On the next day that young Colonel of the Thirty-second Wisconsin was passing division headquarters. General Mower called him into his tent and said: "Colonel Jerry Rusk, I want to take a drink with a man who can ride as far into hell as I can." That remark afterwards elected "Uncle Jerry" as Governor of Wisconsin. In the field Mower wore a large diamond ring. When he was passing through Nashville to join our column in his new assignment he had \$300 and said he would rather the rebels would find him dead wearing a diamond ring than with greenbacks in his pocket. Then they would say: "There lies a gentleman."

I give you these verbal snapshots of war for the sake of

realism in history. Had General Mower turned to me and asked me if I would say a word for him after life's fitful fever, I would have quickly answered I would. So it is now that, after forty-two years, in which time empires have risen and fallen and men have been born and have achieved fame, I perform this spiritual duty. I have spoken of him only as a warrior. He mingled the tenderness and emotion of a woman with all that could be required from a hero. Patriotism inspired him as it did all our successful Generals in those times of severe strain and test. In this rushing decade of a great Nation that you, comrades, kept in its entirety, wealth and power, cemented by your blood, we may not tarry long with the dead; now, although tardily, by this monument and in this classical and stately necropolis we commit his memory to posterity.

ADDRESS OF COMRADE LUCIUS D. ALDEN, CHAIRMAN OF COMMITTEE.

Joseph Anthony Mower was born in 1827 in Vermont and began his military career June 10, 1846, enlisting as a private and serving in Company A, Battalion of Engineers, U. S. A. He was appointed an artificer March 20, 1847, and served with marked distinction in the Mexican War, making a brilliant record, and was honorably discharged August 31, 1848.

He was married June 6, 1852, at New London, Conn., to Miss Betsy A. Bailey by the Rev. Jabez S. Swan, and on June 1, 1855, was appointed a Second Lieutenant, United States Army, from Connecticut by President Franklin Pierce, accepted August 28, 1855, and was assigned to the First Infantry, and promoted to First Lieutenant March 13, 1857. He first served at Newport Barracks, Kentucky, and later in Texas, where at San Antonio in the early part of 1861 he refused to be surrendered by Brigadier General David E. Twiggs, then in command of the Department of Texas, with headquarters at San Antonio.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion he was in command of Company H, First Infantry, and was engaged in expeditions, reconnoissances and skirmishes at Dallas, September 26, 1861; at Fredericktown, Mo., October 21, 1861, and other places, in

some of which there was brisk fighting, and soon after took part in the siege and capture of New Madrid, Mo., and of Island No. 10 on the Mississippi in March and April, 1862, and on May 5, 1862, by order of General Pope, assumed command of the Eleventh Missouri Infantry (formerly First United States Rifles), succeeding its first Colonel, Joseph B. Plummer, the regiment being then in the division under Major General W. S. Rosecrans, Army of the Mississippi, and served in that army until September 14, 1862.

His regiment was at Farmington, May 9 and 28, 1862, moving towards Corinth, Miss., where it took an active part in the siege and was assigned the post of honor in the advance on that place, being the flanking regiment on the extreme left and advance of General Pope's division, Army of the Mississippi. Connected with this regiment was the celebrated Parrott Rifled Battery that shelled Corinth May 29, 1862, at a distance of two miles, causing a perfect panic and immediate evacuation by the enemy. September 13, 1862, the regiment fought at Burnside, Miss. September 14, 1862, Mower was assigned to command of the Second Brigade, Stanley's division, Department of the Cumberland, and was engaged in the battles of Iuka, September 19, 1862, and Corinth, October 3 and 4, 1862, in which latter he was severely wounded and in the hands of the enemy for a time, but because of the severity of his wounds was left on the field when the enemy retired. The gallantry of the Eleventh Missouri at Iuka elicited special mention from General Rosecrans as expressed in General Order 130. December 16, 1862, he was assigned to command of the Second Brigade, Eighth Division, Army of the Tennessee, under Brigadier General Leonard F. Ross, and was commissioned Brigadier General United States Volunteers March 16, 1863, to rank from November 23, 1862, and accepted the commission April 14, 1863, continuing in command of his brigade (now in the Eighth Division, Fifteenth Army Corps), subsequently designated Second Brigade, Third Division, Fifteenth Army Corps, division commanded by Brigadier General James M. Tuttle and corps by Major General Wm. T. Sherman. His brigade was later designated Second Bri-



gade, First Division, Sixteenth Army Corps, which he commanded to March, 1864, then assuming command of the division; then had command of the First and Third Divisions to October 19, 1864; was appointed Major General, United States Volunteers, August 12, 1864, accepting appointment September 1, 1864. Then had command of First Division, Seventeenth Army Corps, to April 3, 1865, the Twentieth Corps to June 9, 1865, the Eastern District of Texas from August 2, 1865, to February 1, 1866, when was honorably mustered out of the volunteer service.

He was on special duty in Texas from June to September, 1866; commanded his regiment (Thirty-ninth United States Infantry) in Louisiana to November 6, 1866, the district of Louisiana to September 16, 1867, and the Fifth Military District to December 4, 1867. Was in command of his regiment and post of Ship Island, Miss., to January 26, 1869; District of Louisiana to March 31, 1869, and the Department of the Gulf, according to his brevet rank of Major General, where he exhibited his soldierly qualities by remaining at his post through pestilence and sickness, never asking a personal favor and always sharing cheerfully, as he ever did, the exposures of his men, never speaking of himself and seemingly oblivious of all things save to serve his country with his whole heart and soul.

He died from illness at New Orleans, La., January 6, 1870.

General Sherman, at the news of his death, telegraphed from Washington: "I am greatly distressed at the sad news of General Mower's sudden death. He was an officer in whom I had the utmost confidence and in whose future I had the most unbounded faith," and ordered all things to be done to manifest public condolence.

He was buried at New London, Conn., with imposing military and civic display, an immense number of people on foot and in carriages following the remains to the cemetery to witness the services at the grave, the Mystic, New London, Hartford, Norwich, Conn., troops participating, with Strickland Post and others of the Grand Army of the Republic, and taking a prominent part in the services, the escort of United States troops consisting of the Twenty-fifth Infantry and a

detachment of the Nineteenth Infantry, and was one of the most imposing military funerals ever witnessed in that section of the United States, the whole being under command of Major General Romeyn B. Ayres, U. S. A. Later his remains were brought to Washington and interred at Arlington.

He first fell under the immediate command of General Sherman in the Vicksburg campaign, and very soon attracted his notice by deeds of personal bravery that would, said General Sherman in the announcement of his death, in January, 1870, require a volume to record.

In the grand assault on Vicksburg, May 22, 1863, the Eleventh Missouri led the charge of Mower's Brigade, and in the struggle was the only entire regiment of the Fifteenth Corps that reached the fort, and the only regiment in that corps that planted its colors on the parapet. General Mower's successor in command of the regiment, Colonel Andrew T. Weber, was killed in the trenches.

From that date he was engaged in every campaign in the west, Jackson, Vicksburg, Meridian, the famous Red River campaign, the noted battle of Yellow Bayou, the last of that campaign being fought under his own direction. Later he was in the battle of Old River Lake, or Lake Chicot, Ark., June 6, 1864, defeating Marmaduke, who disputed his passage up the Mississippi from the Red River, and was in the battles of Tupelo, Miss., July 15 and 17, 1864, with Forrest, and in the pursuit of Sterling Price on his last raid into Missouri. Then he was called personally to the aid of General Sherman at Atlanta and accompanied him on the march to the sea. Later fighting the battle of Bentonville, N. C., in command of the Twentieth Army Corps, and at its head participated in the surrender of the army under General Joseph E. Johnson, and in the grand review at Washington of the victorious armies under Generals Grant and Sherman.

General Mower was in nearly, if not all, of the important battles of Grant's Western Army, including Fredericktown, Belmont, Forts Henry and Donelson, Shiloh, Iuka, Corinth and the Hatchie, December 2, 1862.

Mill Spring, May 14, 1863.

Jackson, May 14, 1863.

Champion Hill, May 16, 1863.

Assault on Vicksburg, May 22, 1863.

Mechanicsburg, June 4, 1863.

Richmond, La., June 15, 1863.

Vicksburg, June 24, 1863.

The Surrender, July 4, 1863.

Brownsville, October 14, 1863.

He shared in the assault of Vicksburg Heights from Chickasaw Bayou, and crossed the Mississippi below Vicksburg in May, 1863, and in twenty-two days fought five decisive battles and assaulted the defensive works of that world-famed fortress, and participated in the siege which resulted in the surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863; then immediately marching upon Jackson and engaged in the dispersion of General Joseph E. Johnson's army; and all this first in the Thirteenth Army Corps, in the right wing of the Army of the Mississippi, under Grant, and later under General Sherman, in the Army of the Tennessee, whose command became the Fifteenth Corps, the larger part of all this period as Colonel of his first regiment (the Eleventh Missouri), then as Colonel and Brigadier-General commanding that famous brigade composed of the Forty-seventh Illinois, Fifth Minnesota, Eleventh Missouri and Eighth Wisconsin, this latter being the eagle regiment, carrying "Old Abe," the live eagle.

Under Major-General A. J. Smith, on the Red River campaign, his detachment, Army of the Tennessee, was composed of the following:

First Division, Sixteenth Corps.

Second Brigade, under Colonel Lucius F. Hubbard—

Forty-seventh Illinois.

Fifth Minnesota.

Eighth Wisconsin.

Third Brigade, under Colonel Sylvester G. Hill—

Thirty-fifth Iowa.

Thirty-third Missouri.

Third Division.

First Brigade, under Colonel Wm. F. Lynch—

Fifty-eighth Illinois.

One Hundred and Nineteenth Illinois.

Eighty-ninth Indiana.

Second Brigade, under Colonel Wm. T. Shaw—

Fourteenth Iowa.

Twenty-seventh Iowa.

Thirty-second Iowa.

Twenty-fourth Missouri.

Third Brigade, under Colonel Risdon M. Moore—

Forty-ninth Illinois.

One Hundred and Seventeenth Illinois.

One Hundred and Seventy-eighth New York and Third and Ninth Batteries Indiana Light Artillery, and on the Red River campaign fought in the battles of Fort De Russy, La., March 15, 1864; Henderson Hill, La., March 21, 1864; Grand Ecore, April 2, 1864; Pleasant Hill, April 8 and 9, 1864; Nachitoches and Cane River, April 22, 1864; Centerville and Crane Hill, April 23, 1864; Bayou Rapids, May 2, 1864; Moore's Plantation, May 8 to 12, 1864; Wausura, May 16, 1864; Maysville, May 17, 1864; Calhoun's Plantation and Bayou De Glaize, May 18, 1864.

His military record as given by the War Department is in part as follows:

"He served with distinction as private and artificer in Company A, Engineers, March 29, 1847, to July 25, 1848, in the Mexican War. Was appointed Second Lieutenant First Infantry, June 18, 1855; First Lieutenant, March 13, 1857; Captain, September 19, 1861; Colonel Eleventh Missouri Volunteers, May 3, 1862; Brigadier-General Volunteers, November 29, 1862; Major-General Volunteers, August 12, 1864, and honorably mustered out of the volunteer service February 1, 1866. Was appointed Colonel Thirty-ninth U. S. Infantry August 3, 1866, to rank from July 28, 1866; accepted September 17, 1866; transferred to the Twenty-fifth Infantry March 15,

1869, by consolidation of the Thirty-ninth and Fortieth Infantry; died January 6, 1870, while stationed at New Orleans, La. He was brevetted Major May 9, 1862, for gallant and meritorious conduct at the battle of Farmington, Miss.; Lieutenant-Colonel, September 19, 1862, for like services at the battle of Iuka, Miss.; Colonel, May 14, 1863, for like services in the capture of Jackson, Miss.; Brigadier-General March 13, 1865, for like services at the battle of Fort De Russy, La., and Major-General, March 13, 1865, for gallant and meritorious services at the passage of the Salkahatchie, Ga."

In his report of the battle of Pleasant Hill, La. (that Louisiana Winchester for the Union Army), General N. P. Banks wrote: "The principal hero of this battle was General A. J. Smith, and with him was the gallant General J. A. Mower, no less conspicuous in the fighting."

General A. J. Smith, in his report to General Sherman of the Red River expedition, said: "Brigadier-General (now Major-General) J. A. Mower, by his perception and prompt action at Fort De Russy, Henderson Hill and Pleasant Hill, and by his gallantry and skill at Yellow Bayou, near Simsport, May 18, has won the right to a high estimate and position in the annals of war. Quick perception, ready courage, an abundant vitality, added to skill and education, give him the power to sway men as if by magnetism."

A. J. Smith rests in the beautiful Bellefontaine Cemetery, at St. Louis, Mo. Upon his tombstone is inscribed, "Here lies the commander of a corps that never met defeat."

On the west front of the Logan monument in Iowa Circle, in the capital city of this, now the greatest nation on the face of the earth, General Mower appears in the representation of a council of war held by General John A. Logan, himself in the center of a group formed by Generals Frank P. Blair, Joseph A. Mower, Grenville M. Dodge, Mortimer D. Leggett, Henry W. Slocum and William B. Hazen.

His remains lie near Sheridan and Schofield, and surrounded

by many others of the nation's defenders and heroes, and his monument bears the proud inscription:

Joseph A. Mower,  
Brevet Major-General, U. S. A.,  
1827-1870.

My personal recollections of General Mower date from the time when, on leaving Vicksburg under General Sherman, early in 1864, for Jackson, as we were climbing up over the heights, an officer passed up of more than ordinary appearance. His manner attracted attention, and the question was asked along the line, "Who is that?" and the reply was given, "That is General Joe Mower." From that day we liked him, and when later on, near Jackson, we were sent back and soon heard of our own being ordered to the Red River, La., it was with delight we heard that our division commander was to be General Mower, and he under General A. J. Smith.

Around me are many of the officers and men who fought under him and helped to win his battles. They, too, admired and loved him. These comrades present of the old Eleventh Missouri, of his first brigade, of his first division, of the Thirteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps, and of the great Army of the Tennessee, with you of all our armies are here to do honor to his fame. If living, he would say, with that large generosity of his nature, "I share it with you."

I congratulate the Society of the Army of the Tennessee on this beautiful monument, its gift to the lasting memory of a great soldier.

I congratulate the Association of the Army of the Tennessee and its committee upon whom, with little notice, fell the duty of the arrangements for these unveiling ceremonies. I regret the absence on account of illness of the President of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, General Grenville M. Dodge, surviving commander of the Sixteenth Corps. And I congratulate Mrs. B. A. Mower and her family at their being permitted, after many years, to see here in this lovely sacred place, a monument worthy of him whose name is inscribed upon it, and unveiled in the presence of his widow, son and

daughters, with their families, of the representatives of the U. S. Army, of the Grand Army of the Republic and of the societies and associations and the other patriotic organizations, all of whom have gathered to do honor to the memory of a great patriot and a heroic soldier, Major-General Joseph A. Mower.

The presiding officer of the ceremonies attending the unveiling of the monument to General Joseph A. Mower, General William Warner, Senator from Missouri, was private, Lieutenant and Captain in the Thirty-third Wisconsin, and served as Chief of Staff for General Kirby Smith, of the Seventeenth Corps, on the Red River campaign, and at the same time with General Mower, and later was commissioned as Major of the Forty-fourth Wisconsin, and retained in service until September, 1865.

He established the G. A. R. in Kansas City, Mo., and from Post Commander became Department Commander of Missouri, and later Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and was selected by the Army of the Tennessee Association to preside at this unveiling by unanimous choice of all its members, and at the personal request of Mrs. B. A. Mower, widow of General Mower.

The Chairman of the committee would fail in high duty and privilege if he did not here and now return his sincere and grateful thanks for the uniform courtesy and kindness extended him by the War Department, especially by Major-General J. Franklin Bell, Chief of Staff; his assistant, Brigadier-General Wm. P. Duvall, and Captain Robert E. L. Michie, Secretary of the Staff Corps; to the Quartermaster-General, Brigadier-General Charles F. Humphrey; the Depot Quartermaster, Major Moses G. Zalinski; Colonel Charles A. P. Hatfield, commanding Post of Ft. Meyer; the Commander of the Department of the Potomac, G. A. R., General Newton Ferree, and his assistants, and to all the societies and associations, comrades and friends, who have honored us by their presence and participation, including Mr. Frederick D. Owen, Mr. C. P. Spence and Comrade H. C. Magoon, Superintendent

of this cemetery, together with the Marine Band, Lieutenant W. H. Santleman, leader, and the Thirteenth Cavalry Band, led by Chief Musician Ferdinand Angelsburg; the Takoma Chorus and the Young Ladies' Memorial Chorus, with their respective leaders; Mr. James E. Dyre and Mr. Harry W. Howard, and their soloists, Miss Laura Collison and Miss Stella Raymond; to our presiding officer and to all upon the program, and are indeed grateful to our Woman's Relief Corps for their beautiful tribute to our noble dead.

The Army of the Tennessee Association counts it high honor to have been permitted to carry into execution the plans of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and have done so dutifully and as a sacred trust.

We congratulate all, and shall be pleased to have you meet Mrs. Mower, the widow of General Mower, at the close of these ceremonies.



## DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT TO GENERAL GEORGE B. McCLELLAN.

The following circular was issued by the Recording Secretary:

SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.  
RECORDING SECRETARY'S OFFICE,  
P. O. BOX 35,  
MASONIC TEMPLE, ROOM 6.  
CINCINNATI, OHIO, *March 27, 1907.*

*To the Members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee:*

\* \* \* \* \*

Upon May 2d, instant, the Statue of General George B. McClellan will be unveiled at Washington, D. C., by the Society of the Army of the Potomac, and they have sent an earnest invitation to our Society to be present, and it is hoped that all who can will attend, bearing in mind the fact that at our invitation the Society of the Army of the Potomac were present at the unveiling of our Statue to General Sherman.

General D. J. Craigie, U. S. A., Vice President, whose address is The Rochambeau, Washington, D. C., is assigned in charge of the reception of our members at Washington, and communications in regard to the matter may be addressed to him. The Arlington Hotel is selected as the headquarters of our Society.

At the request of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, General Grenville M. Dodge will speak on behalf of the Western Armies.

Members will note that the Jamestown Exposition will have opened before this unveiling, and those who desire can take advantage of both occasions.

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CORNELIUS CADLE,  
*Recording Secretary.*  
AUGUSTUS M. VAN DYKE,  
*Treasurer.*

W. H. CHAMBERLIN,  
*Corresponding Secretary.*

GRENVILLE M. DODGE,  
*President.*

General D. J. Craigie, U. S. A., being incapacitated by illness from performing the duty assigned him, Mr. J. T. Granger was requested by General Dodge to take charge for the Society. He did this duty well, arranging for the entertainment of our members and attending to the details of the ceremonies. The thanks of the Society are due to Mr. Granger for his earnest work in this respect.

Those of our Society resident in Washington and the Army of the Tennessee Association of Washington took part in the exercises.

**MEMBERS REGISTERED AT THE MEETING.**

General Smith D. Atkins.  
Captain George Ady.

Captain George M. Bailey.  
Colonel W. L. Barnum.  
Lieutenant George W. Baxter.  
Captain J. L. Bennett.  
Captain Sam. T. Brush.  
Captain George S. Bacon.  
General John C. Black.  
Captain Gustav A. Busse.  
Captain S. R. Burch.

Colonel Cornelius Cadle.  
Captain R. M. Campbell.  
Captain Henry A. Castle.  
Henry Cadle.  
Captain John H. Clark.  
Surgeon George B. Christy.  
Captain John B. Cotton.

General Grenville M. Dodge.

Captain J. G. Everest.

General Samuel Fallows.  
Captain C. W. Fracker.

General F. D. Grant, U. S. A.  
Mrs. W. H. Gibbon.

Captain A. J. Harding.  
General O. O. Howard, U. S. A.  
Mrs. Douglas Hapeman.  
Captain W. R. Hodges.

Chaplain John Ireland.

Colonel William B. Keeler.  
General T. J. Kinney.  
Mrs. A. C. Kemper.

Mrs. Mary Spoor Latey.  
Mrs. John A. Logan.

*Proceedings of the Society*

Captain Frederick Mott.  
Lieutenant H. C. McNeill.  
Mrs. Lottie D. Montgomery.  
General George F. McGinnis.  
Captain D. A. Mulvane.  
Major R. W. McClaughry.  
Major Samuel Mahon.

Captain John C. Nelson.  
Mrs. H. T. Noble.  
Captain Ezra Nuckolls.

Edgar W. Prentiss.  
Captain Chas. E. Putnam.  
Major J. A. Pickler.

Captain Joseph R. Reed.  
Captain Henry C. Raymond.  
Captain George H. Richmond.  
Captain Israel P. Rumsey.  
Major Leo Rassieur.

General J. H. Stibbs.  
Miss Bessie G. Sry.  
Captain Thos. N. Stevens.  
Captain E. B. Soper.  
Lieutenant E. B. Spalding.  
Mrs. James A. Sexton.  
Captain N. T. Spoor.  
Surgeon Jos. Spiegelhalter.  
Rev. Thomas E. Sherman.  
Lieutenant Thomas Swobe.

Surgeon S. D. Tobey.  
Mrs. W. F. Tucker.  
Mrs. O. C. Towne.

Lieutenant D. F. Vail.  
Major Edward M. Van Duzee.

Major Wm. E. Ware.  
Major Vespasian Warner.  
Major A. Willison.

## In Memoriam.

“Joint saviors of the land today  
What guerdon ask you of the land?  
No boon too great for you to pray—  
What can it give that would repay  
The men we miss from our worn band?  
The men who lie in trench and swamp.  
The dead who rock beneath the wave.  
The brother souls of march and camp—  
Bright spirits—each a shining lamp,  
Teaching how nobly die the brave.”

Alexander, Colonel J. I., Terre Haute, Ind., May 30, 1871.  
Allen, Lieutenant F. S., Los Angeles, Cal., January 25, 1904.  
Andreas, Captain A. T., New Rochelle, N. Y., February 10, 1900.  
Andrus, Captain W. D. E., Andrus, S. D., December 30, 1901.  
Ankeney, Captain H. G., Corning, Iowa, March 17, 1906.  
Ankeny, General R. V., Des Moines, Iowa, December 23, 1901.  
Armor, Mrs. Mary T., Cincinnati, Ohio, March 31, 1906.  
Audenreid, Colonel Jos. C., Washington, D. C., June 3, 1880.  
Avery, Colonel William, Woodstock, Ill., November 16, 1896.  
Bailey, Captain J. E., Athens, O., October 10, 1873.  
Bain, Lieutenant William, St. Louis, October 2, 1894.  
Baldwin, General Wm. H., Cincinnati, O., June 11, 1898.  
Baker, Captain E. L., Racine, Wis., December 23, 1891.  
Bane, General M. M., Washington, D. C., March 29, 1897.  
Barber, Captain Josiah, Cleveland, O., December 10, 1884.  
Barlow, Captain W. H., Ewingham, Ill., September 1, 1883.  
Barnes, Colonel John W., Memphis, Mo., February 11, 1898.  
Bartels, Captain F. J., Everett, Wash., August 15, 1900.  
Barto, Captain A., St. Cloud, Minn., November 4, 1899.  
Beach, Surgeon Wm. Morrow, London, O., May 5, 1887.  
Beckwith, Captain Warren, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, July 17, 1905.  
Beem, Captain Martin, Stanton, Neb., May 1, 1888.  
Bell, Colonel John B., Toledo, O., January 24, 1903.  
Belknap, General W. W., Washington, D. C., October 12, 1890.  
Belknap, Hugh R., Calamba, Luzon, P. I., November 12, 1901.  
Bennett, General T. W., Richmond, Ind., February 2, 1893.  
Bickerdyke, Mrs. M. A. (Mother), Bunker Hill, Kas., November 8, 1901.

Bigelow, Captain Henry E.  
 Bixby, Captain Albert S., Danville, Ill., October 9, 1897.  
 Blair, General Frank P., St. Louis, July 8, 1875.  
 Bonner, Surgeon S. P., Cincinnati, O., December 22, 1874.  
 Borland, Lieutenant J. J., Chicago, Ill., September 23, 1888.  
 Bowen, Surgeon John B., E. Bridgeton, N. J., December 11, 1888.  
 Bragg, Major F. A., April 5, 1887.  
 Brayman, General Mason, Kansas City, Mo., February 27, 1895.  
 Brown, Colonel R. H., Edgebrook, Mo., August 14, 1900.  
 Brucker, Surgeon M., Tell City, Ind., October 23, 1874.  
 Brush, General D. H., Carbondale, Ill., February 10, 1890.  
 Buckland, General R. P., Fremont, O., May 27, 1892.  
 Cady, Surgeon W. F., Lafayette, Ind., December 24, 1873.  
 Calkins, Major W. H., Tacoma, Wash., January 29, 1894.  
 Callender, Brigadier-General F. D., Daysville, Ill., Dec. 18, 1882.  
 Callsen, Captain F. C., Gridley, Ill., December 27, 1893.  
 Camburn, Major J. H., Webster Grove, Mo., August 19, 1901.  
 Cantwell, Captain M. J., Madison, Wis., December 3, 1903.  
 Carpenter, Colonel C. C., Ft. Dodge, Iowa, May 29, 1898.  
 Cavender, General John S., St. Louis, Mo., February 23, 1886.  
 Chambers, General Alex., San Antonio, Tex., January 2, 1888.  
 Cherry, Captain E. V., Denver, Colo., December 17, 1899.  
 Churchill, General Mendall, Coronado Beach, Cal., Oct. 21, 1902.  
 Clark, Lieutenant W. C., Columbus, O., July 23, 1897.  
 Clark, General W. T., New York.  
 Clark, General Geo. W., Washington, D. C., May 22, 1898.  
 Clough, Lieutenant Davie, Superior City, Wis., December 18, 1891.  
 Colby, Captain Geo. W., Chicago, Ill., October 5, 1891.  
 Cole, General Nelson, St. Louis, Mo., July 31, 1899.  
 Collins, Lieutenant A. S., Cincinnati, O., May, 1881.  
 Connell, Colonel John, Toledo, Iowa, June 10, 1891.  
 Colman, Colonel Edward, Sheboygan, Wis., Sept. 4, 1898.  
 Cooke, Surgeon J. M., Adams, Ind., April 20, 1884.  
 Cooley, Captain C. H.  
 Coon, General D. E., San Diego, Cal., December 17, 1893.  
 Corse, General John M., Winchester, Mass., April 27, 1893.  
 Coverdale, Captain R. T., Rome, Ga., March 7, 1901.  
 Cowles, Colonel Henry R., Washington, Iowa, April 13, 1892.  
 Crowell, Major R. C., Kansas City, Mo., December 25, 1899.  
 Curtis, Captain J. S., Chicago, Ill.  
 Darling, Captain B. F., Washington, D. C.  
 Dawes, Colonel Ephraim Cutler, Cincinnati, O., April 23, 1895.  
 Dayton, Colonel L. M., Cincinnati, O., May 18, 1891.

Dean, Captain Thomas.  
 DeGress, Major Francis, Rio Conada, Mexico, January 4, 1883.  
 Diemling, Colonel Francis C., Virginia City, Mont., Jan. 2, 1887.  
 Dodds, Colonel Ozro J., Columbus, O., April 18, 1882.  
 Dox, Lieutenant H. B., Peoria, Ill., September 23, 1899.  
 Dresser, Colonel J. M., St. Augustine, Fla., February 29, 1894.  
 Ducat, General A. C., Downer's Grove, Ill., January 29, 1896.  
 Dunn, Major Wm. McK., Cushing Island, Me., Sept. 30, 1891.  
 Dunn, Captain S. S., Clay Center, Neb., January 31, 1902.  
 Dyer, Major Clarence Hopkins, Woodstock, Vt., Aug. 10, 1894.  
 Eaton, General John, Washington, D. C., February 9, 1906.  
 Eddy, Colonel Norman, Indianapolis, Ind., January 28, 1872.  
 Eggleston, Lieutenant E. L., Litchfield, Mich., July 6, 1869.  
 Eldridge, General H. N., Chicago, Ill., November 27, 1882.  
 Eldridge, Mrs. H. N., Chicago, 1901.  
 Ely, Surgeon John F., Riverside, Cal., March 13, 1902.  
 Emerson, Colonel G. W., Chicago, Ill., January 1, 1904.  
 Essroger, Captain B., Chicago, Ill., December 9, 1899.  
 Everts, Lieutenant J., Yorkville, Ill., February 4, 1893.  
 Ewing, Charles, Tarrytown, N. Y.  
 Ewing, General Charles, Washington, D. C., June 20, 1883.  
 Fairchild, General Cassius, Milwaukee, Wis., October 24, 1868.  
 Fearing, General B. D., Harmar, O., December 9, 1881.  
 Fenner, Captain A. C., Dayton, O., July 22, 1898.  
 Ferguson, Captain B. H., Springfield, Ill., January 7, 1903.  
 Fidler, Lieutenant John B., Davenport, Iowa, March 16, 1897.  
 Fisk, General Clinton B., New York City, July 9, 1890.  
 Fitch, Mrs. Mary J., Milford, Mass.  
 Fitch, Major J. A., Chicago, Ill., May 23, 1871.  
 Fletcher, General Thos. C., Washington, D. C., March 25, 1899.  
 Flynn, Major Patrick, Rockford, Ill., October 17, 1901.  
 Foote, Major H. E., Cincinnati, O., July 12, 1871.  
 Force, General Manning F., State Soldiers' Home, O., May 8, 1899.  
 Force, Mrs. Frances H., Elk Ridge, Md., September 4, 1900.  
 Fort, General G. L., Lacon, Ill., January 12, 1883.  
 Fort, Robt. B., Springfield, Ill., May 21, 1904.  
 Fouts, Lieutenant R. H.  
 Franklin, Surgeon E. C., St. Louis, December 10, 1885.  
 Frederick, General C. H., Omaha, Neb., July 10, 1902.  
 Frary, Captain R. B., La Moille, Ill., May 4, 1904.  
 French, Surgeon George F., Minneapolis, Minn., July 13, 1897.  
 Fry, Colonel John C., Sidney, O., December 21, 1873.  
 Fry, Surgeon T. W., LaFayette, Ind., February 24, 1873.

Fuller, General John W., Toledo, O., March 12, 1891.  
 Fyffe, Lieutenant J. R., Springfield, Mo., March 3, 1872.  
 Gault, Captain A. G., Columbus, O., June 17, 1899.  
 Gibbon, Major W. H., Chariton, Iowa, October 2, 1895.  
 Gile, Captain David H., Oak Park, Ill., March 13, 1898.  
 Gillespie, Major W. C. B., Chicago, Ill., February 2, 1904.  
 Gladding, Lieutenant C., Rome, Italy, January 17, 1894.  
 Gleason, Lieutenant Chas. H., Bluff Springs, Fla., Apr. 11, 1899.  
 Goodbrake, Surgeon C., Clinton, Ill., March 16, 1891.  
 Grant, General U. S., Mt. McGregor, N. Y., July 23, 1885.  
 Grant, Mrs. U. S., Washington, D. C., December 14, 1902.  
 Graves, Colonel W. H., Adrian, Mich., September 23, 1874.  
 Gregg, Captain John W., Bismarck, N. D.  
 Gresham, General Walter Q., Washington, May 28, 1895.  
 Grier, General D. P., St. Louis, April 21, 1891.  
 Griffin, Captain T. H., St. Louis, Mo., December 8, 1894.  
 Guelich, Dr. E., Alton, Ill., October 16, 1893.  
 Hall, Colonel J. P., Paducah, Ky., May 8, 1874.  
 Hamilton, Captain E. B., Quincy, Ill., March 2, 1902.  
 Hamilton, Major John C., St. Paul, Minn., February 19, 1892.  
 Hamilton, General Schuyler, New York City, March 18, 1903.  
 Hammond, General J. H., St. Paul, Minn., April 30, 1890.  
 Hancock, Colonel B., Chicago, Ill., May 15, 1887.  
 Hapeman, Colonel Douglas, Ottawa, Ill., June 3, 1905.  
 Harding, General Chester, St. Louis, January, 1874.  
 Harper, Surgeon T. L., Cincinnati, O., December 20, 1879.  
 Harrison, Surgeon E. B., Napoleon, O., April 15, 1906.  
 Hart, Lieutenant L. W., Ashtabula, O., December 29, 1876.  
 Hatch, General Ed., Fort Robinson, Neb., April 11, 1889.  
 Hawhe, Colonel A. J., Chicago, Ill., December 31, 1872.  
 Hazen, John McLean, Washington, D. C.  
 Hazen, General Wm. B., Washington, D. C., January 16, 1887.  
 Hedges, Lieutenant S. W.  
 Hedrick, General John Morrow, Ottumwa, Iowa, Oct. 3, 1886.  
 Heighway, Surgeon A. E., Cincinnati, O., January 25, 1888.  
 Henderson, Colonel D. B., Dubuque, Iowa, February 25, 1906.  
 Herbert, Colonel T. J., St. Louis, March 30, 1875.  
 Hickenlooper, General A., Cincinnati, O., May 12, 1904.  
 Hicks, Colonel S. J., Salem, Ill., December 14, 1869.  
 Higley, Captain M. A., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, October 30, 1930.  
 Hill, Lieutenant Colonel W. H., Sharonville, O., Jan. 29, 1885.  
 Hills, Colonel C. S., Glenwood Springs, Col., June 19, 1902.  
 Hinsdill, Colonel C. B., Grand Rapids, Mich., July 5, 1900.  
 Hitchcock, Major P. M., Cleveland, O., June 9, 1906.  
 Hitt, Captain J. E., Mt. Morris, Ill., July 28, 1878.

Hitt, Lieutenant J. W., Koshkonong, Mo., September 3, 1903.  
 Hogin, Major George B., Chicago, Ill., February 6, 1895.  
 Hovey, General Charles E., Washington, D. C., Nov. 17, 1897.  
 How, Colonel James F., St. Louis, Mo., July 9, 1896.  
 Howe, Major A. L., Willoughby, O.  
 Howe, General J. H., Laredo, Tex., April 3, 1873.  
 Hoyt, Captain H. W. B., Chicago, February 12, 1891.  
 Hughes, Colonel Samuel T., October 3, 1873.  
 Hunt, Captain George, Riverside, Ill., March 17, 1901.  
 Hurlbut, General S. A., Lima, Peru, March 27, 1882.  
 Ihrle, General Geo. P., Asbury Park, N. J., February 26, 1903.  
 Jacobs, Major W. C., Akron, O., July 8, 1905.  
 Jacobson, Colonel Augustus, Washington, D. C., Oct. 15, 1903.  
 Janes, Colonel Henry W., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Feb. 16, 1883.  
 Joel, Colonel E. M., St. Louis, June 18, 1894.  
 Jones, Colonel John J., Chicago, Ill., February 13, 1868.  
 Jones, Colonel Henry E., Portsmouth, O., September 13, 1876.  
 Jones, Captain John E., Carroll, Iowa, October 27, 1884.  
 Kittoe, Surgeon E. D., Galena, Ill., September 29, 1887.  
 Keller, Surgeon Jacob, Steetsville, Ill., May 21, 1887.  
 Kellogg, Colonel C. C., Leadville, Col., September 14, 1894.  
 Kemper, Captain A. C., Soldiers' Home, Ohio, August 15, 1905.  
 Klinck, Colonel John G., Rochester, N. Y., December 5, 1873.  
 Knee, Colonel Samuel G., Colesburg, Iowa, August 14, 1896.  
 Knox, General Kilburn, Milwaukee, Wis., April 17, 1891.  
 Kueffner, General William C., Belleville, Ill., March 18, 1893.  
 L'Hommedieu, Surgeon Samuel, Hamilton, O., August 13, 1885.  
 Landram, Colonel W. J., Lancaster, Ky., October 11, 1895.  
 Law, Captain S. A. L., Danville, Ill., December 2, 1901.  
 Leach, Captain W. B., Minneapolis, Minn., December 5, 1903.  
 Leet, Colonel George K., March 26, 1880.  
 Leggett, General M. D., Cleveland, O., January 6, 1896.  
 Leggett, Captain Wells W., Detroit, Mich., May 14, 1891.  
 Lippencott, General C. E., Quincy, Ill., September 11, 1887.  
 Logan, General John A., Washington, D. C., December 26, 1886.  
 Logan, Major John A., near San Jacinto, Luzon, P. I., November 12, 1899.  
 Loomis, Colonel John Mason, Chicago, Ill., August 2, 1900.  
 Loop, Major C. B., Belvidere, Ill., May 2, 1902.  
 Loudon, Colonel D. W. C., Georgetown, O., September 10, 1897.  
 Lovejoy, Lieutenant F. E., Litchfield, Mich., December 23, 1870.  
 Lutz, Captain Nelson Luckey, Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1886.  
 Lyman, Major J., Council Bluffs, Iowa, July 9, 1890.  
 Lynch, Colonel Frank, Cleveland, O., February 27, 1889.  
 McAllister, Captain Ed., Plainfield, Ill., August 25, 1900.



McArthur, General John, Chicago, Ill., May 18, 1906.  
 McCauley, Major P. A., Des Moines, Iowa, July 2, 1892.  
 McConnell, Captain Ezra, Cadiz, O., March 14, 1902.  
 McCook, General Ed. S., September 11, 1873.  
 McCormick, Colonel A. W., Cincinnati, O., March 8, 1905.  
 McCoy, Colonel J. C., New York City, May 29, 1875.  
 McCrory, Colonel William, Mansfield, O., February 17, 1893.  
 McFarland, Major J. C., Heyworth, Ill.  
 McFarland, Captain John D., Pittsburg, Pa., March 16, 1901.  
 McGrath, Captain M. J., Chicago, Ill., November 8, 1904.  
 MacMurray, Major J. W., New York City, May 14, 1898.  
 Macfeeley, General Robt., Washington, D. C., February 22, 1900.  
 McNulta, General John, Washington, D. C., February 22, 1900.  
 Madigan, Captain M. F., Cleveland, O., May 21, 1904.  
 Mann, Lieutenant Robert H., Chester, Ill., September 6, 1896.  
 Martin, Colonel Roger, Salem, Ind., January 17, 1873.  
 Markland, Colonel A. H., Washington, D. C., May 25, 1888.  
 Marshall, General William R., St. Paul, Minn., January 8, 1896.  
 Matthies, General Charles S., Burlington, Iowa, Oct. 16, 1868.  
 May, General Dwight, Kalamazoo, Mich., January 28, 1880.  
 Mayers, Major C. G., Madison, Wis., October 20, 1894.  
 Mead, Lieutenant William G., Chicago, Ill., January 13, 1896.  
 Merrell, Captain N. A., DeWitt, Iowa, December 31, 1896.  
 Meumann, Colonel Theodore, E. St. Louis, Ill., Nov. 23, 1887.  
 Miller, General Madison, St. Louis, Mo., February 27, 1896.  
 Mills, Captain Lewis E., Florence, Italy, April 10, 1878.  
 Mitchell, Captain John, Cleveland, O., June 24, 1899.  
 Moore, General Fred W., Winton Place, O., May 6, 1905.  
 Moore, Colonel R. M., Cincinnati, O., February 23, 1880.  
 Morrill, Major H. L., St. Louis, Mo., July 4, 1904.  
 Morrison, Captain J. B., Des Moines, Iowa, December 28, 1904.  
 Moulton, Colonel C. W., New York City, January 24, 1888.  
 Mower, General J. A., New London, Conn., January 6, 1870.  
 Murphy, Colonel P. H., St. Louis.  
 Mussey, Surgeon W. H., Cincinnati, O., August 1, 1882.  
 Newsham, Major Thomas J., Edwardsville, Ill., Feb. 16, 1891.  
 Nichols, Colonel George Ward, Cincinnati, O., Sept. 15, 1885.  
 Nish, Captain J., Cary Sta., Ill., May 27, 1903.  
 Nixon, Major O. W., Biloxi, Miss., May 9, 1905.  
 Noble, Colonel H. T., Dixon, Ill., April 17, 1891.  
 Noyes, General Ed. F., Cincinnati, O., September 4, 1890.  
 O'Conner, Major Henry, Marshalltown, Iowa, Nov. 7, 1900.  
 Ogg, Captain A. L., Greenfield, Ind., September 18, 1904.  
 Oglesby, General R. J., Elkhart, Ind., April 24, 1899.  
 Oliver, General J. M., Washington, D. C., March 30, 1872.

Oliver, Colonel William S., Ensenada, Lower Cal., Aug. 14, 1896.  
 Ord, General E. O. C., Havana, Cuba, July 22, 1883.  
 Paddock, Major Joseph W., Omaha, Neb., January 20, 1895.  
 Palmer, Colonel John J., Indianapolis, Ind., July 21, 1896.  
 Parsons, Colonel Charles, Wequetonsing, Mich., Sept. 15, 1905.  
 Partridge, Captain C. A., Providence, R. I., March 11, 1896.  
 Patler, Captain Chas. O., Cairo, Ill., March 1, 1901.  
 Patterson, Lieutenant W. A., Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 27, 1886.  
 Pearce, Lieutenant Edgar P., Marietta, O.  
 Pearson, General R. N., Chicago, Ill., October 6, 1903.  
 Peats, Major Frank F., Rockford, Ill., March 20, 1895.  
 Peck, Major W. E., Ironton, Mo., September 12, 1878.  
 Peckham, Colonel James, Hot Springs, Ark., June 1, 1869.  
 Pelton, Captain F. W., Cleveland, O., March 15, 1902.  
 Pennington, Captain Thos. S., Hastings, Minn., Dec. 21, 1887.  
 Peterson, Colonel B. H., Philadelphia, Pa., September 10, 1906.  
 Pierce, Colonel Gilbert A., Chicago, February 15, 1901.  
 Plummer, Major S. C., Rock Island, Ill., April 20, 1900.  
 Poe, General John, Ohio Soldiers' Home, September 23, 1892.  
 Porter, Admiral D. D., Washington, D. C., February 13, 1891.  
 Porter, Captain G. W., Hamilton, Kan., December 28, 1888.  
 Potter, Surgeon J. B., Canal Winchester, O., March 27, 1887.  
 Potter, General J. A., Painesville, O., April 21, 1888.  
 Potts, General Benjamin F., Helena, Mont., June 17, 1887.  
 Potts, Captain I. B., Columbus, O., March 5, 1903.  
 Powell, Major J. W., Haven, Me., September 23, 1902.  
 Pratt, Lieutenant C. L., Chicago, Ill., December 21, 1900.  
 Pratt, Ensign J. B., St. Louis, Mo., September 24, 1902.  
 Prunty, Captain W. T., St. Louis, Mo., July 12, 1889.  
 Randall, Lieutenant J. R., January 22, 1872.  
 Randall, Captain L. G., Napoleon, O., May 14, 1897.  
 Rawlins, General John A., Washington, D. C., Sept. 6, 1869.  
 Raymond, Captain John B., Fargo, Dak., January 3, 1886.  
 Reeves, Major James B., East Tawas, Mich., May 16, 1888.  
 Reid, General Hugh T., Keokuk, Iowa, August 21, 1874.  
 Reid, Colonel J. M., Keokuk, Iowa, April 22, 1892.  
 Reynolds, General Thomas, La Grange, Ill., August 5, 1893.  
 Rice, General A. V., Washington, D. C., April 4, 1904.  
 Rice, General E. W., Sioux City, Iowa, June 21, 1887.  
 Richardson, Lieutenant G. W., Madison, Ind., Dec. 6, 1867.  
 Richardson, Captain Lyman, Savannah, Ga., August 8, 1906.  
 Robertson, Major W. S., Muscatine, Iowa, January 20, 1887.  
 Robinson, Captain J. G., St. Louis, Mo., December 18, 1890.  
 Roots, Colonel Logan H., Little Rock, Ark.  
 Root, Major R., Camden, Me., July 28, 1903.  
 Ross, General L. F., Galesburg, Ill., January 17, 1901.

Rowett, General R., Chicago, Ill., July 13, 1887.  
 Rowley, General William R., Galena, Ill., February 9, 1886.  
 Ruggles, General J. M., Havana, Ill., February 9, 1901.  
 Rusk, General J. M., Viroqua, Wis., November 21, 1893.  
 Rutger, Lieutenant Francis, Belvidere, Ill., April 15, 1878.  
 Safely, Major J. J.  
 Sample, Colonel J. B., upon Alabama River, March 24, 1868.  
 Sanborn, General J. B., St. Paul, Minn., May 16, 1904.  
 Sanford, Colonel W. W., St. Louis, Mo., February, 1882.  
 Schofield, Colonel G. W., Ft. Apache, Ariz., December 17, 1882.  
 Scott, Colonel J. K., Martinsville, Ind., New York City, March 18, 1903.  
 Schuster, Captain George, St. Louis, Mo., December 17, 1893.  
 Scribner, Lieutenant W. S., Chicago, Ill., September, 1889.  
 Sexton, Captain Jas. A., Washington, D. C., February 25, 1899.  
 Sherman, Major B. R., Vinton, Iowa, November 11, 1904.  
 Sherman, Lieutenant Henry, at sea, February 24, 1893.  
 Sherman, Major Hoyt, Des Moines, Iowa, January 25, 1904.  
 Sherman, General W. T., New York City, February 14, 1891.  
 Simpson, Major John E., St. Louis, Mo., August 2, 1880.  
 Skilton, Captain A. S., Monroeville, O., July 27, 1887.  
 Slack, General J. R., Chicago, Ill., June 28, 1881.  
 Sleeth, Captain W. M., Arkansas City, Kan., September 27, 1906.  
 Smith, General Robert W., Chicago, Ill., July 31, 1890.  
 Smith, General Giles A., Bloomington, Ill., November 8, 1876.  
 Smith, Colonel J. Condit, Buffalo, N. Y., November 8, 1882.  
 Smith, General John E., Chicago, Ill., January 29, 1897.  
 Smith, Colonel Milo, Clinton, Iowa, February 28, 1904.  
 Smith, General Morgan L., Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 29, 1874.  
 Smith, Major Charles W., Kokomo, Ind., June 15, 1897.  
 Spalding, Colonel Z. S., Kealla, Hawaiian Islands.  
 Spear, Major Ed., Soldiers' Home, Wisconsin, April 8, 1902.  
 Spooner, General Benj. F., Lawrenceburg, Ind., April 3, 1881.  
 Sprague, General J. W., Tacoma, Wash., December 24, 1893.  
 Squires, Captain C. E., Omaha, Neb., February 9, 1900.  
 Steele, Major George R., Decatur, Ill., May 19, 1897.  
 Stephenson, Lieutenant W. B., Cincinnati, O., August 1, 1879.  
 Stevenson, General John D., St. Louis, Mo., January 22, 1897.  
 Stewart, Captain A. S., Indianapolis, April 20, 1890.  
 Stockdale, Captain S. A., San Diego, Cal., December 25, 1875.  
 Stone, Colonel J. C., Burlington, Iowa, May 28, 1901.  
 Strong, Major R. C., Xenia, O., December 11, 1886.  
 Strong, General Wm. E., Florence, Italy, April 10, 1891.  
 Sutherland, General Charles, Washington, D. C., May 10, 1895.  
 Swain, Colonel J. A.

Taggart, Colonel G. I., Savannah, Ga.  
 Terrel, General W. H. H., Indianapolis, Ind., May 16, 1884.  
 Thomas, General Samuel, New York City, January 11, 1903.  
 Thompson, Major Robert M., Washington, D. C., Oct. 27, 1903.  
 Thornton, Colonel Joseph H., Cincinnati, O., April 27, 1892.  
 Thurston, Colonel W. H., May 16, 1877.  
 Tobey, Lieutenant E. P., Chicago, Ill., July 28, 1894.  
 Tourtelotte, General J. E., La Crosse, Wis., July 22, 1891.  
 Towne, Major O. C., Chicago, Ill., April 13, 1896.  
 Towner, Major H. N., Chicago, November 26, 1873.  
 Trumbull, Colonel J. L., Chicago, July 31, 1894.  
 Tucker, Colonel A. M., Detroit, Mich., February 7, 1900.  
 Tullis, Colonel James, LaFayette, Ind., September 13, 1887.  
 Tuttle, General J. M., Casa Grande, Ariz., October 24, 1892.  
 Turner, General Charles, Pekin, Ill., July 13, 1880.  
 Underwood, Colonel W. B., Chicago, Ill., October 26, 1898.  
 Vogelson, Colonel William M., Pittsburg, Pa., May 17, 1892.  
 Von Blessing, Brevet Brigadier General L., Toledo, O., July 15, 1887.  
 Wainwright, Captain W. A., Noblesville, Ind., August 11, 1904.  
 Walcutt, General C. C., Omaha, Neb., May 1, 1898.  
 Wallace, General M. R. M., Chicago, Ill.  
 Walker, Major P. Bryant, Cincinnati, O., December 30, 1874.  
 Wangellin, General Hugo, Belleville, Ill., February 26, 1883.  
 Ware, Colonel Addison, New York City, July 16, 1894.  
 Wardner, Major Horace, La Porte, Ind., March 17, 1905.  
 Warrens, Major C. H., Berkeley, Cal., January 28, 1902.  
 Wever, Colonel C. R., Joliet, Ill., February 20, 1874.  
 Webb, Captain Julius D., Marysville, O.  
 Weber, Colonel Daniel, Cincinnati, O., October 7, 1892.  
 Webster, Captain Edward H., Denver, Col., December 3, 1894.  
 Welch, Colonel D. N.  
 Welsh, Major P. J., Cincinnati, O.  
 White, Captain David, Keokuk, Iowa, August 2, 1874.  
 White, Major M. Hazen, Cincinnati, May 1, 1878.  
 Williamson, General J. A., Jamestown, R. I., September 7, 1902.  
 Williamson, Lieutenant Andrew W., Rock Island, Ill.  
 Wilson, Lieutenant F. C., Chicago, Ill., November 28, 1905.  
 Wise, Major J. S., Delhi, O., October 28, 1890.  
 Wood, Colonel E. J., Jackson, Miss., April 9, 1873.  
 Wood, Colonel John, Quincy, Ill., June 4 1880.  
 Wood, General Oliver, Port Townsend, Wash., June 25, 1893.  
 Woodworth, Surgeon John M.  
 Woodward, Captain F. J., Denison, Tex., January 16, 1893.  
 Worley, Lieutenant Isalah C., Lewiston, Ill., Sept. 29, 1895.  
 Wright, General Crafts J., Chicago, Ill., July 22, 1883.  
 Wright, Mrs. Crafts J., Chicago, Ill., February 23, 1889.  
 Wright, General W. W., Philadelphia, March 9, 1882 .  
 Yorke, General L. E., Cincinnati, O., July 1, 1873.

**LIFE MEMBERS.**

General Smith D. Atkins.  
Captain James G. Baldwin.  
Captain J. C. Banks.  
Colonel J. W. Barlow.  
Mr. Robert Miller Barnes.  
General W. L. Barnum.  
Major S. E. Barrett.  
Captain J. L. Bennett.  
General J. D. Bingham, U. S. A.  
Lieutenant H. P. Bird.  
Mr. Andrew A. Blair.  
Captain E. Blakeslee.  
Colonel Wells H. Blodgett.  
Surgeon J. W. Bond.  
Colonel J. Brumback.  
Captain Sam'l T. Brush.  
Colonel Geo. E. Bryant.  
Captain W. S. Burns.  
Captain R. W. Burt.  
Captain G. A. Busse.  
Colonel Cornelius Cadle.  
Captain B. M. Callender.  
Captain R. M. Campbell.  
Captain F. P. Candee.  
Captain Henry A. Castle.  
Captain R. J. Chase.  
Major Charles Christensen.  
Captain W. Z. Clayton.  
Colonel D. C. Coleman.  
Captain John Crane.  
General G. M. Dodge.  
Captain J. R. Dunlap.  
Colonel D. P. Dyer.  
Major A. W. Edwards.  
Major C. F. Emery.  
Captain J. G. Everest.  
Major L. H. Everts.  
Captain J. D. Fegan.  
Colonel C. W. Fisher.  
Major R. H. Flemming.  
Captain C. A. Frick.  
Colonel N. S. Gilson.

Colonel G. L. Godfrey.  
Colonel F. D. Grant, U. S. A.  
General B. H. Grierson, U. S. A.  
Captain H. W. Hall.  
Captain A. J. Harding.  
Major D. W. Hartshorn.  
Major Geo. H. Heafford.  
General R. W. Healy.  
Captain F. Y. Hedley.  
Colonel Geo. H. Hildt.  
Major Chas. Hipp.  
Captain W. R. Hodges.  
Captain Holmes Hoge.  
General L. F. Hubbard.  
Captain J. A. T. Hull.  
Captain E. O. Hurd.  
Colonel B. J. D. Irwin, U. S. A.  
Colonel Oscar L. Jackson.  
Major W. L. B. Jenney.  
Major E. S. Johnson.  
Colonel E. Jonas.  
Colonel Wm. B. Keeler.  
Captain Louis Keller.  
Colonel James Kilbourne.  
Colonel O. D. Kinsman.  
Captain Chas. R. E. Koch.  
Colonel Louis Krughoff.  
Captain O. C. Lademan.  
Captain J. H. Lakin.  
Captain Louis E. Lambert.  
Captain C. E. Lanstrum.  
Mrs. Mary Spoor-Latey.  
Captain T. W. Letton.  
Captain Oscar Ludwig.  
Frank W. Lynch.  
Captain J. T. McAuley.  
Colonel J. N. McArthur.  
Major R. W. McClaughry.  
Major W. R. McComas.  
Captain J. W. McElravy.  
General G. F. McGinnis.  
General Robert Macfeely.  
Captain F. H. Madgeburg.  
Captain F. H. Marsh.  
Major George Mason.  
Captain C. F. Matteson.  
Captain A. H. Mattox.

Captain J. S. Menken.  
Major E. T. Miller.  
Colonel Charles A. Morton.  
Major Frank P. Muhlenberg.  
Captain D. A. Mulvane.  
Colonel Gilbert D. Munson.  
Captain J. C. Neeley.  
Major Henry M. Neil.  
Captain James Oates.  
Captain Harlan Page.  
Major A. A. Perkins.  
Captain H. O. Perry.  
Major J. A. Pickler.  
Lieutenant R. W. Pike.  
Captain Julius Pitzman.  
Colonel W. H. Plunkett.  
Major W. S. Pope.  
Surgeon E. Powell.  
Captain H. S. Prophet.  
Captain Chas. E. Putnam.  
Colonel W. H. Raynor.  
Captain A. N. Reece.  
Captain C. Riebsame.  
Captain H. H. Rood.  
Captain I. P. Rumsey.  
Captain J. W. Rumsey.  
Major Andrew Sabine.  
Captain John Schenk.  
Colonel A. J. Seay.  
Colonel W. T. Shaw.  
Major Chas. H. Smith.  
Captain J. A. Smith.  
General Wm. Sooy Smith.  
Captain E. B. Spalding.  
Surgeon Jos. Spiegelhalter.  
Captain N. T. Spoor.  
Captain C. W. Stark.  
Captain T. N. Stevens.  
Captain W. H. Stuart.  
Captain Chas. Stiesmeier.  
Captain L. Stillwell.  
General Jos. Stockton.  
Colonel J. C. Stone.  
Colonel O. Stuart.  
Captain G. W. Sylvis.  
Captain S. S. Tripp.  
Captain Richard S. Tuthill.

Colonel H. Van Sellar.  
Colonel W. F. Villas.  
Major Wm. E. Ware.  
Captain V. Warner.  
General Willard Warner.  
Colonel A. C. Waterhouse.  
General George E. Welles.  
Colonel Fred. Welker.  
Major A. Willison.  
Major C. T. Wilbur.  
Colonel J. S. Wilcox.  
General J. Grant Wilson.  
Major J. F. Willson.  
General James H. Willson.  
Major T. P. Wilson.  
General E. F. Winslow.  
General M. V. Z. Woodhull.  
Colonel B. T. Wright.  
Captain William Zickerick.



## HONORARY MEMBERS.

- BARBER, MRS.,  
*Widow of Captain Josiah Barber.*
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- WOODBIDGE, WEST PRATT,  
*Grandson of Lieutenant C. L. Pratt.*



## MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETY.

Meeting for organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 14th, 1865.

Meeting for Organization, Raleigh, N. C., April 25th, 1865.

- 1st Meeting, Cincinnati, Ohio, November 14th and 15th, 1866.
- 2nd " St. Louis, Mo., November 13th and 14th, 1867.
- 3rd " Chicago, Ill., December 15th and 16th, 1868.
- 4th " Louisville, Ky., November 17th and 18th, 1869.
- 5th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1871.
- 6th " Madison, Wis., July 3rd and 4th, 1872.
- 7th " Toledo, Ohio, October 15th and 16th, 1873.
- 8th " Springfield, Ill., October 14th and 15th, 1874.
- 9th " Des Moines, Iowa, September 29th and 30th, 1875.
- 10th " Washington, D. C., October 18th and 19th, 1876.
- 11th " St. Paul, Minn., September 5th and 6th, 1877.
- 12th " Indianapolis, Ind., October 30th and 31st, 1878.
- 13th " Chicago, Ill., November 12th and 13th, 1879.
- 14th " Cincinnati, Ohio, April 6th and 7th, 1881.
- 15th " St. Louis, Mo., May 10th and 11th, 1882.
- 16th " Cleveland, Ohio, October 17th and 18th, 1883.
- 17th " Lake Minnetonka, Minn., August 13th and 14th, 1884.
- 18th " Chicago, Ill., September 9th and 10th, 1885.
- 19th " Rock Island, Ill., September 15th and 16th, 1886.
- 20th " Detroit, Mich., September 14th and 15th, 1887.
- 21st " Toledo, Ohio, September 5th and 6th, 1888.
- 22nd " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 25th and 26th, 1889.
- 23rd " Chicago, Ill., October 7th and 8th, 1891.
- 24th " St. Louis, Mo., November 16th and 17th, 1892.
- 25th " Chicago, Ill., September 12th and 13th, 1893.
- 26th " Council Bluffs, Iowa, October 3rd and 4th, 1894.
- 27th " Cincinnati, Ohio, September 16th and 17th, 1895.
- 28th " St. Louis, Mo., November 18th and 19th, 1896.
- 29th " Milwaukee, Wis., October 27th and 28th, 1897.
- 30th " Toledo, Ohio, October 26th and 27th, 1898.
- 31st " Chicago, Ill., October 10th and 11th, 1899.
- 32nd " Detroit, Mich., November 14th and 15th, 1900.
- 33rd " Indianapolis, Ind., November 13th and 14th, 1901.
- 34th " Washington, D. C., October 15th and 16th, 1903.
- 35th " Cincinnati, Ohio, October 5th and 6th, 1905.
- 36th " Council Bluffs, Iowa, November 8th and 9th, 1906.

LIST OF THOSE WHO HAVE DELIVERED THE ANNUAL  
ORATIONS.

1st Meeting,	1866,	General John A. Rawlins.
2nd	"	1867, General W. T. Sherman.
3rd	"	1868, General W. W. Belknap.
4th	"	1869, General E. F. Noyes.
5th	"	1871, General John W. Noble.
6th	"	1872, General M. D. Leggett.
7th	"	1873, General John A. Logan.
8th	"	1874, General S. A. Hurlbut.
9th	"	1875, General Thomas C. Fletcher.
10th	"	1876, General J. M. Thayer.
11th	"	1877, General M. M. Bane.
12th	"	1878, Colonel William F. Vilas.
13th	"	1879, General W. Q. Gresham.
14th	"	1881, Colonel Ozro J. Dodds.
15th	"	1882, General J. A. Williamson.
16th	"	1883, General Samuel Fallows.
17th	"	1884, Governor C. K. Davis.
18th	"	1885, General John B. Sanborn.
19th	"	1886, General A. L. Chetlain.
20th	"	1887, Colonel Augustus Jacobson.
21st	"	1888, Colonel G. A. Pierce.
22nd	"	1889, Colonel J. F. How.
23rd	"	1891, General A. Hickenlooper.
24th	"	1892, General J. M. Schofield.
25th	"	1893, Colonel D. B. Henderson.
26th	"	1894, Colonel D. W. C. Loudon.
27th	"	1895, Colonel Fred D. Grant.
28th	"	1896, General O. O. Howard.
29th	"	1897, Father Thomas E. Sherman.
30th	"	1898, General John C. Black.
31st	"	1899, Captain J. A. T. Hall.
32nd	"	1900, General G. M. Dodge.
33rd	"	1901, Lieutenant Richard S. Tuthill.
34th	"	1903, Colonel D. B. Henderson.
35th	"	1905, Captain Woodson S. Marshall.
36th	"	1906, General Smith D. Atkins.

## MEMBERS

## OF THE

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Adams, H. C., Captain, 1413 N. New Jersey street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Ady, George, Captain, 941 Seventeenth street, Denver, Col.

Alger, R. A., General, Detroit, Mich.

Arndt, A. F. R., Major, 890 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

Atkins, S. D., General, Freeport, Ill.

Bacon, G. S., Captain, West Liberty, Iowa.

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Baldwin, James G., Captain, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Baker, A. J., Lieutenant, Centerville, Iowa.

Ballard, O. W., Major, 3642 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Banks, J. C., Captain, 136 W. McMillan street, Cincinnati, O.

Banks, Lyman, Captain, 707 W. Prospect street, Seattle, Wash.

Barber, Mrs. J., 363 Pearl street, Cleveland, O.

Barlow, J. W., General, U. S. A., New London, Conn.

Barnes, Robert Miller, Memphis, Mo.

Barnum, W. L., Colonel, 205 LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.

Barrett, S. E., Major, 909 Stock Exchange Building, Chicago.

Baxter, Geo. W., Lieutenant, West Liberty, Iowa.

Bell, Jno. N., Captain, 3 E. Second street, Dayton, Ohio.

Bennett, J. Leroy, Captain, 608 Ashland Block, Chicago, Ill.

Bentley, Chas. S., Captain, 79 Board of Trade, Chicago, Ill.

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Bingham, J. D., General, U. S. A., Cobourg, Ontario, Canada.

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Bohn, A. V., Major, Leadville, Col.

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Breckinridge, J. C., General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

Brinton, J. H., Major, 1423 Spruce street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Buckland, George, Jacksonville, Fla.  
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Burns, William S., Captain, Bath, Steuben County, N. Y.  
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Busse, G. A., Captain, 391 Sedgwick street, Chicago, Ill.  
Butler, J. G., Major, 4484 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo.  
Butterfield, D. G., Captain, De Witt, Iowa.  
Byers, S. H. M., Captain, Des Moines, Iowa.

Cadle, Cornelius, Colonel, P. O. Box 35, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Cadle, W. L., Captain, 2471 W. Lake street, Chicago, Ill.  
Cadle, Henry, Bethany, Mo.  
Callender, B. M., Captain, Windsor-Clifton Hotel, Chicago, Ill.  
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Campbell, J. Q. A., Lieutenant, Bellefontaine, Ohio.  
Candee, F. P., Captain, Wallace, Idaho.  
Carr, E. A., General, U. S. A., 1724 Twentieth street, N. W., Washington, D. C.  
Carroll, H. S., Lieutenant, 4357 W. Belle Place, St. Louis, Mo.  
Carroll, Mrs. J. C., 5533 Washington avenue, Chicago, Ill.  
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Chamberlin, W. H., Major, 818 P. O. Drawer, Cincinnati, Ohio.  
Chase, R. J., Captain, Hinckley Block, Seattle, Wash.  
Cheney, A. J., Major, Oak Park, Cook County, Ill.  
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Christy, Geo. B., Surgeon, Dunlap, Iowa.  
Clark, John H., Captain, Council Bluffs, Iowa.  
Clayton, W. Z., Captain, Bangor, Me.  
Cochrane, T. J., Major, Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, Cal.  
Coleman, D. C., Colonel, 5527 Wells avenue, St. Louis, Mo.  
Colton, John B., Captain, Kansas City, Mo.  
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Crane, John, Captain, 307 W. 103d street, New York, N. Y.  
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Curry, I. A., Captain, Greenfield, Ind.

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Dodge, G. M., General, No. 1 Broadway, New York City.  
Dunlap, J. R., Lieutenant, Covington, Ind.  
Dyer, D. P., Colonel, 331 Custom House, St. Louis, Mo.

Edwards, A. W., Major, Fargo, North Dakota.  
Edwards, A. C., 299 Dayton avenue, St. Paul, Minn.  
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Kilbourne, James R., Columbus, Ohio.  
Kilbourne, Lincoln, Columbus, Ohio.  
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Lambert, Louis E., Captain, St. Marys, Ohio.  
Lanstrum, C. E., Captain, Galesburg, Ill.  
Latey, Mrs. Mary Spoor, Kingdon Springs, Marion County, Ark.  
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